THE WEATHER:
Sunday unsettled with snow or rain. Monday probably rain or snow, followed by clearing with rising temperature. Increasing northwesterly to easterly winds.
Sun rises 7:03; sets 4:13
Moon rises 11:15 p. m.
High tide 3:39 a. m., 4 p. m.
YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.
Maximum 39 at 3 p. m.
Minimum 31 at 8 p. m.
Average 35.6.

Boston American

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE
Sunday Circulation
The Largest in New England

CITY EDITION.
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News Section, Part 3, (Sports).
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Editorial, Drama.
Magazine Features.
Fiction, Fashion and Society.
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MUNITIONS PLOT LEADER SEIZED AT SEA BY BRITISH CRUISER

CURLEY'S MEN GET BIG CITY BOUNTIES

Citizens' Candidates for the Council Make a Statement Hitting Mayor's Affiliations

'No Unworthy Trick Known to Dark-Alley Politics Has Been Overlooked by Executive'

'Truth About the Mayor' Says 'Petty Contractors in His Machine Seek Slice of Pie'

STORROW URGES ALL CITIZENS TO GO TO POLLS

Next Tuesday's City Council election, in the opinion of many thinking citizens, will be one of the most important in years.

How it will come out is a question to be decided by Bostonians who love their city, who are proud of its past, and who are interested in its future.

We all know that there are votes enough in Boston to keep the Mayor of the city where he belongs, namely, in the office of the Mayor, and to keep the City Council free from the domination of partisan politics.

Will these votes come out? Are the good citizens of Boston prepared to give a few minutes of their time next Tuesday to their city?

I shall not attempt the role of a political prophet, although I know it is customary at this stage of every campaign.

Those who can answer the questions I have raised can tell whether Mr. Curley is to be successful in his greedy ambition to be master of the City Council.

Mr. Curley ought not to be the master of the City Council.

It is the duty of our citizens to say on Tuesday that he must not be the master of the Council.

I sincerely hope that every citizen of Boston will see his duty and go to the polls on Tuesday to perform it.—*Statement by James J. Storrow.*

Mayor Curley was made the issue of the city campaign last night in a remarkable joint statement by Candidate James J. Storrow, John J. Attridge, Walter L. Collins and Thomas J. Kenny, in which they disclosed Curley's relation with Marks Angell of the Roxbury Iron & Metals Company; Francis L. Daly, of the Daly Plumbing Supply Company; James P. Timility, and Peter Fitzgerald, all beneficiaries of the city treasury.

The statement contained some amazing revelations. It is entitled, "The Truth About Mayor Curley." It follows:

We propose to tell the people of Boston some facts about Mayor Curley and some facts about his record:

Mayor Curley is the issue. The Mayor has made himself the issue from the outset of this campaign. He has made it his fight. He has asked the citizens of Boston to elect a Curley council and has picked the ones that he wants. If he succeeds, he will have five votes out of nine, which will give him the majority he is after.

SET FORTH FACTS.

We have tried to keep away from personalities in this campaign. We do not propose to indulge in them now. Mayor Curley, by bring out of this contest certain men who wanted to be candidates, and had a right to be candidates, and by picking others, has made up his Curley slate. He has picked these men

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

NAN BATES TELLS HER ROMANCE

NAN CORRIGAN BATES, former news stand girl, suing her husband, wealthy Attleboro jeweler, for divorce.

Hardships That Followed Her Error on Leaving a News Stand to Be a Millionaire's Wife

Much Neglected, She Explains, and Her Allowance Cut Down; Says He Kept Very Late Hours

New Bedford, Dec. 11.—Mrs. Nan Corrigan Bates, the youthful wife of Frank Morton Bates, millionaire Attleboro jeweler, and who is now seeking a divorce, is expected to resume the stand when the case goes on tomorrow.

Mrs. Bates was a hotel newsstand g.l in New York when Mr. Bates wooed and won her. Now in her divorce plea she charges him with cruelty, with using morphine, and with failing to provide adequately for her support.

Her story of her romance has furnished the most interesting testimony of the trial thus far. She said:

"I met Frank M. Bates when he was a guest at the New Vanderbilt Hotel, in March, 1912.

"He began right away to talk about my pretty hair, and my disposition, and pretty soon he told me how much he admired me.

"Then he invited me out to lunch with him. I told him I was not in the habit of going out to lunch with men.

THEN HE TALKED MARRIAGE.

"But he kept inviting me, day after day and night after night, to go places with him; and finally I did go one night with him to Rector's. We went there at midnight, after I was through with my work, and stayed till about 1 o'clock. Then I went home.

"After that I went out with him several times. After the first three or four times he began to talk of marriage.

"He promised he would give me fine necklaces and anything else I wanted if I would marry him. He said he would take me to a beautiful home, and he said he would have his mother write a letter to me telling me what a fine welcome would be waiting for me.

"Finally we were married. We were married at Danielson, Ct., on June 6, 1913. This was three months after we met. Miss Anna Deegan and Clarence A. Brown went with us and witnessed the ceremony.

"After we were married we went to Boston for three days, and then to Attleboro, where we made our home with Mr. Bates' mother.

"We had two rooms and a bath on the top floor, and we lived there till

Continued on Page 3, Column 4.

Von Mackensen with Troops at Constantinople

Rome, Dec. 11.—Field Marshal Von Mackensen has arrived at Constantinople with two regiments of Bavarian infantry and several batteries of artillery, according to Athens dispatches today.

Berlin dispatches yesterday said Von Mackensen had been received in audience by Emperor Franz Josef, but did not state what his mission was in Vienna.

Military experts have predicted for some time that German success in the Balkans would be followed by an attack on Egypt. Some of them point to the latest developments as a confirmation of that prediction.

Professor Oswald Flamm, head of the Department of Naval Architecture of Charlottenburg University, in an article quoted by the London Morning Post from the Berlin Taegliche Rundschau, says:

"Thank God, we are well on the way. Serbia is already vanquished, Constantinople is within our reach and Gallipoli peninsula will soon be cleared of the enemy. By taking Egypt we break the neck of the British Empire and the sea is free."

Britain Has Million Ready to Join Army

By International News Service.

London, Dec. 11.—Great Britain soon will have an army of four million men. When Premier Asquith on Thursday presents the bill authorizing the addition of 1,000,000 men to the 1,300,000 now under arms, he will be in possession of Lord Derby's report on the latest recruiting campaign. It is expected the recruits will be called out in relays of eight groups, according to age, every two months.

Confidence is expressed that conscription will not be necessary. Interest has been the rush to the recruiting offices that the enrollment of men could not be ended on this, the last scheduled day of the campaign.

It is reported about four million single men between the ages of eighteen and forty have enrolled. From these, those physically unfit and those engaged in munitions factories and other necessary pursuits will have to be subtracted, leaving the total of new recruits near the million mark.

Rosebery Sees Failure for Ford

By International News Service.

Edinburgh, Dec. 11.—Lord Rosebery, at the opening of the new Colonial Club here today, said:

"At this moment there is coming to Europe a vessel fraught with peace and propelled apparently by a gentleman named Ford, who is said to be a manufacturer of perambulators. Ford is coming over to pour oil on the troubled waters at the inspiration of a doctor named Aked, of whom we know something here, and by a voice more potent than that of any other mortal heard in this world is going to call the soldiers from the trenches and bid the waves be still.

"I am convinced that this expedition will fail, but that the eighty passengers may enjoy themselves and do no mischief is my earnest hope."

Dr. W. S. Boardman Hurt by Street Car

Dr. William S. Boardman, of No. 62 Mt. Vernon street, is suffering from many bruises received when he was knocked down by a street car on Centre street, Jamaica Plain. Just how the accident happened is unknown.

OFFER OF MONEY BY LETTER IN GOUD GIRL

Unsigned Communication Found in Her Room at Auburn, Me., Turns Inquiry to Somerville

Richmond Man Friend Said to Have Come to Greater Boston for Work About Two Weeks Ago

Nearly $50 in Secret Compartment of Young Woman's Handbag and Policy on Man's Life

An unsigned letter postmarked "SOMERVILLE, MASS.", was found yesterday by the police of Auburn, Me., in a room occupied in that city as temporary lodging by twenty-year-old Hazel Goud, the Dresden Mills, Me., girl whose death is now under investigation in Maine.

This letter, which has been seized by City Marshal Buchanan of Auburn, is said, according to dispatches from Maine last night, to have been in the handwriting of a man who promised in the letter to send Hazel some money. The letter was mailed about two weeks ago.

A young man who lived in the town of Richmond, just across the Kennebec River from Dresden Mills, and who is described as having been a close friend of Hazel Goud, left Richmond about two weeks ago.

Reports from Richmond yesterday were that this young man was going to Somerville, Mass., to work in that city.

GREATER BOSTON ENTERS CASE.

Thus Greater Boston suddenly entered yesterday into the circle of mystery surrounding the tragedy of the Maine country girl.

First reports from Richmond and from Auburn said that this young man had gone to Springfield, Mass. Later this was corrected to Somerville.

The Maine authorities, who are probing the Goud case, would be interested in any information that they could obtain about the writer of the mysterious unsigned letter; likewise in any information that the Richmond young man might be able to give about Hazel Goud's movements prior to her last illness.

The girl died Thursday night in the private sanitarium at Lewiston, Me., of Dr. C. K. Donnell, who describes himself as an "eclectic physician." Lewiston is across the Androscoggin River from Auburn. Dr. Donnell certified the causes of the girl's death as ptomaine poisoning.

Lewiston is across the Androscoggin River from Auburn. Dr. Donnell certified the causes of the girl's death as ptomaine poisoning.

Medical Examiner W. H. Haskell of Lewiston, who performed an autopsy on the girl's body, Friday evening, ordered certain organs of the body sent to Dr. Cram at Bowdoin College for examination. The Medical Examiner said he deemed that necessary. Report from Dr. Cram is now awaited.

MARKS ON GIRL'S ARMS.

Among the girl's effects was a hand-bag with a false bottom. In the secret compartment thus provided was found $45 in bills.

In the upper part of the bag was a purse with $2.50 in change.

In the bag also was an insurance policy made out on the life of a man whose name the Lewiston police are keeping secret. This policy was in favor of Miss Goud.

Patrolman Libbey of the Lewiston night squad, who happened to be in Teague's undertaking rooms when the body was being embalmed, told Chief McCarron of the Lewiston police yesterday that he noticed pronounced black marks under the girl's arms. That was before the authorities had begun any investigation of the case.

La Forest Goud, Hazel's father, who took his daughter's body home yesterday, said,

"The news of Hazel's condition was a terrible shock to me."

Mr. Goud added that, so far as he known.

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

German Officer Believed by U. S. to Be the Arch Conspirator Is Captured Off Brazil

TEUTONS AND U. S. NEAR A BREAK

Austria's Silence on the Ancona Gives Washington Grave Concern as to Diplomatic Relations

Germany Now Looking to America to Secure Modificating the Blockade by Great Britain

By International News Service.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Government officials are agreed tonight that the relations between the United States and the Central European powers, Germany and Austria, present the most critical situation since the beginning of the war.

A break of diplomatic relations with Austria appears imminent. State Department officials are not hopeful that Austria will accept the strong demands in the Ancona note. Austria's silence three days after the note was delivered by Ambassador Penfield is considered ominous. It is indicated, too, in official circles, that the United States will demand the recall of Baron Erich Zwiedinek, the Austrian charge.

Manifestations of displeasure by Germany over the recall of Captains Boy-ed and von Papen, the two embassy attaches, complicates relations with Germany. It was learned that the dispute over the Lusitania has been deadlocked. It was intimated that unless the United States obtains from Great Britain freedom of the seas there will be a resumption of German submarine warefare.

Fear was experienced in some quarters today that Ambassador Penfield would be handed his passports at Vienna.

The desire of the United States to give the Austrian government sufficient time to answer the Ancona note is said to have delayed action looking to the recall of Baron Zwiedinek. Baron Zwiedinek and Secretary Lansing had a twenty-minute conference at the State Department today. Secretary Lansing said the Austrian charge had sought the interview after he had learned of the publication of official correspondence connecting his name with a plan to obtain neutral passports for Austrian reservists.

It was insistently reported at the State Department that Secreary Lansing will instruct Ambassador Penfield, at Vienna, to demand the recall of Baron Zwiedinek as soon as that action can be taken without complicating the pending Ancona negotiations.

Secretary Lansing also discussed with Baron Zwiedinek the activities of Alexander Nuber von Pereked, Austrian Consul-General at New York. It was the latter who received the letter from Baron Zwiedinek containing instructions to secure neutral passports at "small expense" to enable reservists to return home.

The State Department considers this incident as particularly grave in view of the fact that foreign agents who did not enjoy diplomatic immunity have been sent to prison for passport frauds.

The British and French Embassies today received a request from Secretary Lansing for safe conduct to Germany for Captains Boy-ed and von Papen. The requests will be communicated to their home governments for action.

It was strongly intimated at the State Department that favorable action is expected from the allied governments on this request.

Secretary Lansing made it plain today that the United States has no intention of forcing Captains Boy-ed and von Papen to leave the country if the request for their safe conduct is denied.

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

CZAR'S OPPRESSION OF JEWS AN AID TO GERMANY—ZANGWILL

By INTERNATIONAL NEWS SER VICE.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—Israel Zangwill, lecturing at the Fabian Society last night on the Jews as a factor in the war, said:

"The Russian government has oppressed every racial minority in the empire, especially the Jews. Thus is broken the unity so necessary for successful warfare and provided the Germans with material for propaganda in America and other neutral countries.

"Jacob Schiff, though born a German, would be willing to help the war loan but for the refusal to guarantee that none of the money would go to Russia.

"Emancipation of the Jews in Russia would powerfully influence the neutrals in favor of the allies."

Cecil Chesterton interrupted and said he thought Zangwill ought to be shot.

Bernard Shaw said the Jews were the most brilliant race, with the possible exception of the Irish.

Fatal Berlin Peace Riots

By INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Copenhagen this afternoon states that during the rioting reported to have taken place in Berlin by the anti-war crowd, the police killed and wounded a number of persons in their efforts to drive back the mob from the vicinity of the Imperial palace.

The crowd, it is said, uttered bitter epithets against the Crown Prince.

THRONE OF CHINA FOR YUAN

President of Republic, Born a Coolie's Son, Accepts Tender by Council of State and Will Rule

By International News Service.

Pekin, Dec. 11.—Yuan Shi-Kai, President of the Chinese republic, has accepted the throne of China, which was tendered to him by the Council of State, it was announced today.

The time when the form of the Chinese government shall be changed from republican to monarchical has not been set.

China adopted a republican form of government in November, 1911, after a revolution, which started in the South and which was largely engineered by Dr. Sun Yat Sen.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen was the first President. On October 6, 1913, Yuan Shi-Kai was elected to succeed Dr. Sun Yat Sen.

As a result of internal dissension Yuan Shi-Kai decided that the people could be ruled better with a monarchical form of government.

Yuan Shi-Kai was born a coolie's son. He first began to attract the attentions of the world about forty years ago, when he became Chinese resident at the court of Korea. Twelve years ago he was made commander of China's northern army. Eventually he became practically dictator of China, after betraying the Emperor of China he made him a prisoner.

In 1912 Yuan Shi-Kai was elected President of China for a term of five years by the Chinese Parliament. He had previously forced the terms by which the reigning family abdicated the throne and the government became republican in form.

Last Summer reports began to be heard that Yuan Shi-Kai planned to make himself Emperor. He held a number of conferences with Professor Frank J. Goodnow of Johns Hopkins University, legal adviser to the Chinese government, and his supporters.

The Chinese republic was recognized by the United States and most of the governments of the world when reports were spread that Yuan Shi-Kai was planning to make himself Emperor, several nations, notably Japan and England, sought in vain to enlist the United States in a plan to check the scheme.

SAY JAP SPY SLEW OFFICER

Lieut.-Col. Bromwell's Family and Friends Not Convinced by Suicide Story from Honolulu

By International News Service.

Washington, Dec. 11. — The charge was made here tonight that Lieutenant Colonel C. H. Bromwell was murdered by a Japanese spy in Honolulu. It was reported in press dispatches that he had committed suicide. The War Department has ordered a full investigation of all the facts surrounding Colonel Bromwell's death.

The charge that Colonel Bromwell was slain was made not only by his civilian friends here, but by his associates in the War Department.

His son, Scott Bromwell, a freshman at Harvard, is convinced that his father met foul play at the hands of a Japanese.

"There was no reason for my father to commit suicide," said young Bromwell to a close friend of his father. "I don't believe the story at all. Before I left Honolulu, he told me that he and some other officers engaged on the construction of fortifications would never leave the island alive. Only those who have been out there can realize the serious situation he was in. His servants, moreover, were Japanese."

During the Summer, a score or more of prominent Washington people visited Colonel Bromwell, who became very popular in Washington society during the five years he was military aide of President Roosevelt. Among the guests were Richard Harlow, Representative Shirley of Kentucky, Representative Rodgers of Massachusetts and Mrs. Carter Harrison.

Most of those who visited him declare he was in perfect health, extremely happy in his marriage and with his two children, a boy of seventeen and a girl of fifteen, and intensely interested in his work. They explained, moreover, that he was in charge of building one of the most important links in the chain of defensive forts in the Hawaiian Islands.

The government was determined to

Continued on Page 8, Column 3.

BLAMED BY OFFICIALS FOR ARSON OUTRAGES

Prisoner's Trail Found by Secret Service Agents at Disastrous Fires of Bethlehem and Others

Taken from the Lamport and Holt Line Steamship Vauban, Bound to Buenos Ayres from New York

By International News Service.

New York, Dec. 11.—A British cruiser has captured on the high seas, off the coast of Brazil, a German officer, who, the government believes, was responsible for many of the scores of mysterious fires and explosions in munition plants in the United States.

The spy was taken off the Lamport and Holt liner Vauban. He is now believed to be a prisoner of Great Britain, either on the cruiser which captured him or in a British Central or South American detention camp.

The whole sensational story of the arrest and the suspect's activities in this country came into the possession of the International News Service today.

Under a forged or stolen passport the spy escaped from this country on November 13. He was "two jumps" ahead of special agents of the Department of Justice, who had made discoveries, which they said connected him with the following disasters:

Nov. 10, 1915.—Incendiary fire in the Bethlehem Steel Company's ordinance plant, Bethlehem, Pa. The fire caused $4,000,000 damage and a loss of 800 fourinch guns building for the allies.

Nov. 10, 1915.—Midvale, Pa., Steel and Ordinance Company, fire; two buildings destroyed, together with patterns for the manufacture of three million Lee-Enfield rifles for the British government.

Nov. 11, 1915.—Roebling Steel Rope plant, Trenton, N. J., fire; estimated loss $1,500,000.

SENT WITH ORDERS.

On the morning of Wednesday, December 8, dispatches from Buenos Ayres contained this sentence:

"It is reported that a British cruiser has captured on the high seas, on board the steamer Vauban, a German officer, who, it is alleged, was involved in certain affairs in the United States, from which country he made his escape."

The suspect is said to have been sent to this country with orders to 'Cut out the Allies' flow of munitions at the source." He came here months ago, via Spain and South America.

United States agents crossed his trail weeks ago. He was placed under surveillance but made no criminal his activities. Then came the startling series of aggressions of bomb and arson plotters.

Most daring of these acts was the fire in the Bethlehem Steel works controlled by Charles M. Schwab. Within three hours after the discovery of this fire, secret service men and detectives of Justice agents swarmed into the Pennsylvania town. They canvassed the town. The presence the day before of the long suspected man was established.

Employees of the works recognized the man's description. Government agents were hastened in all directions in an effort to trace him. Some went to Pittsburgh, others to Washington and New York, still others to Western cities.

AGAIN FIND TRAIL.

The trail was picked up in Philadelphia. Here it was discovered that the suspect had gone to the Philadel-

Continued on Page 6, Column 3.

LETTER FROM SOMERVILLE ADDS MYSTERY TO GOUD CASE

Police Begin Search for Young Man Friend in Somerville and in Springfield.

Continued from First Page.

and his wife knew, Hazel had never kept company with any young man.

MYSTERY IN INSURANCE POLICY.

But the Somerville letter, unsigned and in a masculine handwriting, with its promise to send money, and the insurance policy made on a man's life in favor of the girl, indicated masculine factors in the girl's life more potent than the parents suspected.

The contents of the handbag were examined at the undertaking rooms. But the unsigned letter was in the room where the girl had spent the week from November 28 to December 5.

This room is at No. 49 Pleasant street, Auburn. It is a lodging house. The police made thorough examination of the few effects found in the room.

Although Mr. Goud arrived home with the body yesterday noon no arrangements for the funeral had been announced up to a late hour last night.

The parents were too overcome with shock to make plans. The mother is breaking down under the strain. The father is worn out with the events of the past two days.

Mr. Goud's distress over his family tragedy was made even more poignant by unusual delay in getting home with the body. He started from Lewiston at 10.50 Friday night and arrived in Richmond at 1.30 in the morning.

He had to remain in Richmond until daylight yesterday, for it was impossible to get across the Kennebec River during the night on account of floating ice. In the morning the heart-heavy father boarded the river ferry for a trip across that usually takes eight minutes. This trip took an hour. Mr. Goud did not get back to his farm with the dead girl until nearly noon.

DR. DONNELL'S STORY.

Lewiston dispatches yesterday contained the first detailed statement by Dr. Donnell concerning Hazel Goud's death at his sanitarium. Dr. Donnell discussed the case freely, but has his wife and a nurse present as witnesses. He said:

"This investigation is due to jealousy of some physicians of my success. I first saw Miss Goud in May of this year, when she came to me and secured a bottle of a tonic which I sell to thousands of people.

"On the night of Friday, December 3, the girl came to my sanitarium again. She said to me, 'Doctor, I'm awful sick and all in. Have you got a room for me?'

"I told her that I had only one room and that in the attic and as an accommodation, would put her up there. She told me she had been very ill on the car.

"The next morning she came down and walked around and then went back into her room. That was the last time she was out of the apartment.

FOUND RASH ON FACE.

"I questioned her. She said she had been eating canned shrimps. I immediately thought of ptomaine poisoning. Then a red rash broke out on her chest. She asked me: 'You don't think I have measles, do you?'

"She was in pain, but had no increased temperature. She continued about the same until Thursday morning. It looked like erysipelas around the nose. I painted the rash with iodine and went out to make my calls. When I returned it had gone up into the eye, but she didn't have any pain.

"I was puzzled and started calling upon someone for assistance. I tried to get Dr. Harkins, but the maid told me he was unable to come. Dr. Peaslee in Auburn was called next, but could not come. Dr. Pennell, after I told him over the telephone about the case, came out. He arrived here at ten o'clock Thursday night. The girl had died at 9.15. I showed Dr. Pennell the body and he said it was erysipelas, brought on by ptomaine poisoning.

NOTICE TO UNDERTAKER.

"Undertaker Teague was then notified and the body was taken there. There was nothing queer about the messenger that I sent out. He went on the electric cars and not in an automobile. He told the girl's father she was dead.

"I asked the girl if she didn't want me to let her folks know, but she said she would be better in a day or two, and that it would only worry her mother. She said that they didn't have a telephone at her home.

"I believe I should have been admitted to the autopsy. Mr. Teague, the undertaker, told me: 'If all the doctors were like you, I would have to go out of business. When they give up all hope and get ready to die, they go to you and get cured.'

"I have signed but four death certificates in a year. I wonder how many can show that record."

GIRL OF GOOD NAME.

The Maine dispatches said yesterday that about two weeks ago Hazel Goud telephoned a girl friend for the address of Miss Anna Ouellette in Auburn. This friend told Hazel that Miss Ouellette lived at No. 49 Pleasant street, then asked what the trouble was. Hazel replied:

"I'll tell you when I see you."

Hazel is reported to have said to Miss Ouellette in Auburn: "I am in poor health and have come here to get relief."

The pitiful tragedy of the girl has stirred all this section of Maine, both on account of the youth and popularity of the victim and on account of several points of mystery in the case.

Hazel bore a good character in her home town and was regarded by her parents as a self-contained and capable girl, also as one without any sentimental fancies for young men.

Hazel worked last Summer and this Fall at the Hotel Libby in Richmond, which has a considerable tourist traffic. Two weeks ago or so she wrote home that she was through at the Libby House and was going to Auburn to get work there, or in Lewiston. Her parents thought nothing unusual of this.

TWO WEEKS WITHOUT NEWS.

The next thing the parents heard about the girl was her death. This news came to them in unusual manner. Friday noon a man drove up to the Goud farm, called for Mr. Goud and told him that his daughter had died the night before at Dr. Donnell sanitarium in Lewiston of ptomaine poisoning. He added that the body was at Teague's undertaking rooms in Lewiston, then drove away.

The shock was terrific. Mr. Goud told his wife, and almost numbed with grief, went into the barn, harnessed one of the horses and started away alone on a drive to Gardiner, to get a trolley car to Lewiston.

Neighbors came over to be with Mrs. Goud. The mother was so agitated that she could not remember where the girl had died, except that she thought it was in a Lewiston hospital. She did not know where the body was.

A report spread that the news had been brought by two young men, who dashed up to the farm in an automobile, announced the girl's death, then dashed away.

Telephone inquiry was sent to Lewiston and reporters in that city, hearing of the strange case, started to investigate.

BLIND TRAIL TAKEN UP.

Neither the two Lewiston hospitals nor the one in Auburn knew anything of such a case. Nor did any undertaker provide information.

The girl's body at best at Teague's place since 11 p. m. Thursday, but when the newspapers inquired there it said they were told no body had been brought in of a girl who had died of ptomaine poisoning, or of the name of Hazel Goud.

Later explanation came from Teague's that the night man who received the body had neglected to leave an entry of the case and that the name was not known when inquiry was made. So the mystery deepened.

Meanwhile the girl's father was on the way from Dresden Mills, by wagon to Gardiner and trolley to Lewiston. He was met at the outskirts of Lewiston by a reporter. Mr. Goud had been told by the death messenger to go to Teague's and that was the first clue to the Lewiston seekers where to go.

FATHER FINDS BODY EMBALMED.

The father found his daughter's body at Teague's, after it had been embalmed. Dr. Donnell had sent it to the undertaker so that it arrived there within one hour and three-quarters after the girl died, Thursday night.

The next morning Dr. Donnell sent one of his men, William Doyle, to Dresden Mills to tell the parents. Doyle went by trolley to Gardiner, hired a rig and drove to Dresden, broke the news and returned. Then began the father's journey to Lewiston and the unsuccessful efforts of the Lewiston newspapermen to find the body until the father arrived with the name of the undertaker.

Mr. Goud reached Teague's at 5 o'clock Friday afternoon. Police Chief McCarron of Lewiston, who had been notified as soon as the body was found, sent word to Medical Examiner W. H. Haskell and investigation was begun.

Giant Xmas Trees for Lynn Children

Two huge municipal Christmas trees were dedicated in Lynn yesterday and gifts were given to over 8,000 school children of Lynn and surrounding cities and towns. The trees are over sixty feet tall and are located in front of the Lynn City Hall and the East Baptist Church on Union street. Over 40,000 tickets have been distributed to children and all will receive gifts when they present them.

Two Wellesley Girls Are Run Down by Auto

Ruth Reynolds of Wellesley and Edith A. Mitchell of Albert, New Mexico, Wellesley College sophomores, were knocked down and injured by an automobile at 6 o'clock last evening as they were on their way from the Wellesley railroad station to the college.

The girls had just returned from Boston. On Washington street, near the station, they stepped while an automobile passed. As they stepped behind it, in crossing, they were knocked down by a taxi-automobile operated by Edward Barnacle.

Miss Reynolds suffered from the shock and received several bruises. Miss Mitchell received a bad scalp wound and several bruises and was also suffering from the shock of the accident.

Both girls were treated by Dr. Royal Hatch, who took Miss Reynolds to her home in Wellesley and Miss Mitchell to the college infirmary.

Medfield Search for Missing Youth

Medfield firemen, police and citizens searched yesterday for Louis A. Clark, twenty-three, son of Alanson H. Clark, well-to-do farmer, who has been missing since Thanksgiving. Young Clark went to the home of a girl friend in Millis Thanksgiving night, but finding other company there, he left early. That was the last seen of him. He has dark hair, blue eyes, and dark complexion. He is 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 135 pounds. He wears a blue serge suit, brown overcoat and brown felt hat.

Make Arrests Upon Shoplifting Charge

The police caught a number of men and women in the stores toward closing time yesterday afternoon on shoplifting charges. Among them were Roy Harding of School street, Medford, accused of attempted larceny, and the following, charged with thefts of goods of small value: Jennie Felton, Springfield; Jennie Gearwell of Somerville; Alice Newport of the South End; Harris Rinkin of the South End; and John Murray of the West End.

McCombs Issues Convention Call

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—William F. McCombs, the chairman of the Democratic National Committee, today issued the formal call for the Democratic national convention at St. Louis on June 14, 1916.

Dies After Both Legs Are Cut Off

Antonio Pascalini, twenty-two, of Quarry street, Quincy fell from the forward steps of the rear car of a train at West Quincy station at midnight and both legs were cut off. He died at the Quincy City Hospital.

NAN CORRIGAN BATES IN COURT TELLS ROMANCE

Former Newstand Girl Says Rich Attleboro Husband Was Victim of Drugs.

Continued from First Page.

the latter part of September, when we went to Providence to live.

"Mr. Bates was very, very lovable and kind at first. He gave me an allowance of $25 a week.

"We lived at the Narragansett Hotel in Providence, and my husband was very lovable till Christmas of that year.

"After that, he cut down my allowance to $10 a week, with no explanation.

"Finally, he told me I would only have $5 a week. That was all I was able to get out of him till the time I left him.

"I was sick in 1913 with pneumonia. There was not heat in that part of the hotel where we had our rooms.

"While I was very ill, my husband rarely got in before twelve o'clock at night or after. He had no business of any kind, and he seldom got up before noon. Then he would generally take a train for Boston as soon as he had finished his breakfast, and I would not see him till late that night.

"This began in June, 1913, a year after we were married, and it continued till the following March, when I left him.

"I saw him take medicine from a big bottle marked 'poison.' And when I asked him what it was, he said there were little capsules in the bottle.

"In the fall of 1913, I noticed he was very sleepy and melancholy, and he would not want to talk at times. He would go to the big bottle and take these capsules. They seemed to make him feel very happy and brisk.

"He took one of these every few hours. I talked to him about it very seriously in March, 1913, and he promised faithfully he would give it up. But he didn't.

"I knew it was morphine, because once I went to the drug store and paid a bill of $94 for him, and a good part of that was for morphine.

"I had one suit made over after we were married, and one new suit made. There was nothing extravagant. I expected Mr. Bates would buy everything of the best and I wanted to have nice clothes.

"I never had another man's picture in my locket or my watch or anywhere else. The only picture I ever carried was one of my husband.

"I never talked with Mrs. Moore about another man in New York, nor did I say I was going to marry another man."

Mr. Bates has testified at the trial that his wife complained because her allowance was so small that she could not give dinner parties in accordance with her station in life.

Merchants Co-Operative Bank
19 MILK STREET, BOSTON
DEC. SHARES NOW ON SALE
Dividends 5 1-4 percent. Per Annum Compounded Quarterly
Incorporated 1893
ASSETS OVER $4,000,000
DIGBY NOW FOR SALE
Money Loaned on First Mortgages to Help Buy, Build a Home, or Pay Off an Old Mortgage
Deposits Accepted by Mail
Send for Circular

Ginter's Christmas Sale
Dec. 13-24, Eleven Days of Price Cutting
Cash at Ginter's gets you Purest Christmas Good Things at Lowest Cost. Our Great Convenient Stores make shopping easy. We Deliver Free.
Complete Holiday Price List Free—Write—Ask for It

60c Teas | Orange Pekoe Ceylon, Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Green and Black Mixed | Our Price 30c Per Lb.
Coffee Savings Also—Our Prices 10c Lb. Off
30c "Golden Rose" Rio Blend Old Coffees Coffee Lb. 19c
35c Coffee Coffee Lb. 23c
BUTTER 32c Lb. Finest Quality Creamery. Received Daily.
EGGS PRICE CUT 35c Doz. Finest Selected Western Eggs. Worth 45c
Cheese Finest N. Y. State Cream. Value 25c Lb. 20c
Very Choice Warranted Fresh Eggs Doz. 32c
Sugar Finest Pure Granulated 10 Lbs. 63c
Shredded Wheat Pkg. 10c
Welcome Soap 5 Bars 19c
Rose Cond. Milk Can 10c
Burnett's Vanilla 3 Oz. 24c
Corn Fancy York State Sweet Corn. 10c Vet. Can 9c
Peas Fancy Sweet Wrinkled Marrowfat Can 9c
Tomatoes Standard Red Ripe. Large Solid Fruit Can 10c
Peaches Curfew Fancy Yellow Cling Halves Can 16c
Cocoa "Golden Rose" Purest Digestible. Lb. Can 29c
Takhomas Peaslee Soda Biscuits 3 Pkgs. 10c
Mince Meat Perfect Home Made Qt. Jar 33c
Citron Finest Quality, Cut Thick Lb. 19c
Seeded Raisins Lge. Bunch Lb. 10c
Seedless Raisins "Del Monte" Lb. Finest Quality Pkg. 13c
Maple Syrup Lge. Bot. 29c
Hams Sugar Cured Skin Sewed 14 Lb. Av. Lb. 18c
Macaroni or Spaghetti Finest Style 2 Pkg. 8c
Molasses Finest Cooking Qt. Bot. Our Own 14c
Rolled Oats Quaker 5 Lbs. 19c
Rice Fancy Whole Head Carolina. 12c Value Lb. 8c
Corn Meal Finest Yellow Grou. 5 Lbs. 13c

Christmas Wines-Beverages
HOLIDAY WINES AND LIQUORS PRICED LOW—of the purity and quality guaranteed; saving of 1-3—Stores open on call—Deliveries perfect.
Wines "Golden Tower" Port, Sherry, etc. Qt. 25c
Wines Port, Sherry, etc. Bot. 35c
Port Fine Old Tarragona. Imp'd'n Qt. 49c
Sherry "Peaks" Fine Old Spanish Sherry Bot. 49c
Champagne "Tremville" Qt. Bot. 1.17
Champagne "Great Western" Qt. Bot. 1.37
Duff Gordon Sherry 69c
Foessle Frowine Low Beer Doz. 80c
Beer, Budweiser Doz. 1.30
Stout Guinness' P. & T. Bottling. Rim lot. Pt. 15c
Ale Bass' Burton's Pt. 18c, Qt. 28c
Alcohol Pure Grain Pt. 40c
The Ginter Co
Free Delivery Most Nearby Points—$3 Groceries, $2 Liquors
2 Union Sq., Cor. Elm Opposite Market St. 163 Summer St., South Terminal
16 Canal Opposite Haymarket Square
455 Washington St. Bet. Boylston & Temple Pl.
45 Market St. Opposite Faneuil Hall Market
The Ginter Co.'s Products are for sale at C. B. Rogers Co., 1609 Washington St. Allston Square. Also at Winter Hill, Somerville, Dorchester, Roxbury, Jamaica Plain, Brookline, Newton, Waltham, Watertown, Belmont, Arlington, Lexington, Woburn, Malden, Medford, Everett, Chelsea, Revere, Winthrop, Quincy, Hingham, Weymouth, Braintree, Brockton, Taunton, Fall River, New Bedford, Cambridge, Lynn, Salem, Beverly, Peabody, Danvers, Gloucester, Newburyport, Haverhill, Lawrence, Lowell, Nashua, Manchester, Portsmouth, Dover, Exeter, Concord, Laconia, Claremont, Keene, Portland, Biddeford, Saco, Lewiston, Auburn, Bangor, Augusta, Waterville, Rockland, Bath, Brunswick, Rumford Falls, Dixfield, Farmington, Skowhegan, Dexter, Dover, Foxcroft, Houlton, Presque Isle, Caribou, Fort Fairfield, Calais, Eastport, Machias, Ellsworth, Bar Harbor, Old Orchard, Kennebunkport, Wells Beach, Ogunquit, York Beach, Kittery, Portsmouth, Hampton Beach, Rye Beach, Newcastle, Dover, Rochester, Somersworth, Exeter, Hampton, Newburyport, Amesbury, Salisbury, Rockport, Gloucester, Manchester, Beverly, Salem, Peabody, Danvers, Lynn, Swampscott, Marblehead, Nahant, Revere, Winthrop, Chelsea, Everett, Medford, Somerville, Cambridge, Belmont, Arlington, Lexington, Woburn, Malden, Stoneham, Melrose, Wakefield, Reading, North Reading, Lynnfield, Peabody, Danvers, Beverly, Salem, Marblehead, Swampscott, Nahant, Lynn

AUTO DRIVEN BY BOY OF 17 KILLS WOMAN

Somerville Youth Is Arrested on the Charge of Manslaughter.

Mrs. Annie M. Smart, a woman sixty-four years old, was run down and killed by an automobile on Powder House Boulevard, Somerville, yesterday.

Seventeen-year-old Raymond C. Vinal, who was driving the car which killed her, told the police that he saw the woman start to cross the street when she was fifty yards ahead, that he blew his horn expecting her to turn back and let him pass, that she did not do so, and that when, too late, he tried to stop his car, it skidded and hit her.

He was held in $1,000 on a charge of manslaughter.

The skidding automobile did not hit the woman head on. It swung around so that the right hand rear mudguard struck her.

Vinal is the son of Sidney W. Vinal of No. 96 Powder House Boulevard, West Somerville. About three o'clock yesterday afternoon, he went to the garage where his father's touring car is kept, got it out, and invited Miss Melba Merserau, of No. 18 Hummel road, West Somerville, to go for a ride with him.

GIRL ACCEPTED.

She accepted, and they went down North street and turned into the boulevard going east.

Mrs. Smart was crossing the street on her way to Dr. John A. McLean's office at No. 18 Curtis street, to pay a bill, when the machine came along.

The accident happened just in front of the Cutler School. Vinal told Chief Kendall of the Somerville police:

"I saw the woman start to cross the street about fifty yards ahead of me. "I was not going fast, only about twenty miles an hour.

"I blew my horn, expecting she would hear and turn back.

"When she did not do so, I tried to stop the car. It skidded and swung right around in a circle and hit her."

Patrolman John L. Cameron lives in a house at the scene of the accident, and he ran out and helped young Vinal lift the woman's body into the car.

Miss Merserau walked home, while Vinal and the policeman drove to the Somerville Hospital.

EXAMINED BODY IN CAR.

Nurses examined the body there, without removing it from the car, and pronounced Mrs. Smart dead. It was accordingly taken to an undertaker's establishment, where the medical examiner, Charles F. McCaffrey, found a fractured skull had caused death.

Patrolman Cameron then took Vinal to the police station, where, after being questioned by Chief Kendall, he was placed under arrest.

Mrs. Smart, the woman who was killed, was sixty-four and lived with her mother, Mrs. Adelina Martell, eighty-nine, at No. 77 Quincy street, Medford.

The dead woman has two brothers, both clergymen. They are the Rev. George Martell of Berkeley, California, and the Rev. Charles Martell of Louisville, Nova Scotia.

Curley and Slate at Tremont Temple

City Councilor James A. Watson delivered his 125th speech in the city campaign last night at a rally in Tremont Temple. He feels confident of election Tuesday, he said. Mayor Curley, Senator Redmond S. Fitzgerald, John J. Conway and William F. Doyle, who with Watson comprise the Curley slate for the City Council, and Dr. Keenan, candidate for the School Committee, were theother speakers.

COLLECT AND REDEEM LEGAL STAMPS AT BACONS'—MORE FOR YOUR MONEY—MORE FOR YOUR STAMPS — USE OUR TUNNEL ENTRANCE

MORNING SPECIAL FLOUR $6.75 GOLD MEDAL BBL. 24½ lbs. Orders only. No Mail, Telephone or C. O. D. or Dealers' Orders. 9:00 to 11 Fifth Floor

10c Raisins—Fancy seeded. 10c
10c Tomatoes—Wethersfield, solid pack, doz. $1.25. 11c
12c Peas—Early June, doz. 90c. 8c
2 for 25c Soup—20 kinds. Team Borax, 10 bars 39c

27c Coffee—Fancy Mayflower. 27c
15c Jams—Pure fruit, raspberry and strawberry. 19c
Currants—Cleaned. 12c
10c Mincemeat—Ready to use. 8c
10c Educator Krumbs—New cereal. 6c
Starch. 28c

15c Oranges and Lemons Doz. 15c
10c Tryphana—All flavors, 2 pkgs. 25c
Prize Bottle Pickles. 34c
10c Corn—Hadley, Golden Bantam. 6c
$1.50 Tapioca—Fancy pearl, in. 13c

OVER A CENTURY IN BUSINESS IN BOSTON
BACONS
WASHINGTON & ESSEX STS., BOSTON

25c Ammonia—Parker's Household. 19c
25c Extracts—Vanilla and Lemon. 18c
25c Baking Powder. 38c
25c Pure Lard. 10c
25c Plum Pudding. 13c

Sunshine Mixture—Special boil, doz. 2 lb. 25c
25c Citron—Fancy, in whole pieces. 17c
Macaroni—In round boxes, pure, 3 pkgs. 49c
45c Pure Lard—In manufacturer's cans, No. 1 pail. 38c

Mince Meat—9c
25c Pineapple—Fancy, sliced, large. 17c
15c Stringless Beans—Cut, sifted, doz. 10c
doz. $1.15, case of 2 doz. 25c
Soups, 4 cans

SUGAR 5 1/2c
Best granulated, with grocery orders, not including fifty-lb. sugar, potatoes and flour.
10 lbs. with $2.00 worth 10c
15 lbs. with $3.00 worth 15c
20 lbs. with $4.00 worth

Large Sweet Oranges, doz. 27c — Baldwin Apples, peck 33c — Fancy Mixed Nuts, lb 18c

BAND CONCERT—GRAND OPERA QUARTET—Every Evening in Bacons' Restaurant
Special Course Dinner 50c, 6 to 8.30 P.M.

OPEN EVENINGS

Choice of the House Sale of Coats

SILK PLUSH WOOL PLUSH VELOURS
For Trimmed — For Collars
LAP ROBE BROADCLOTH MIXTURES

Any coat in our entire stock. Values up to $44.95. Nothing less than $24.05 value. Nothing reserved. Everything goes at..... $15

Second Floor

TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES, CIRCUS

ALL SEATS FREE AT THE CIRCUS—Third Floor
6 Live Trained Ponies—6 Live Trained Dogs—Live Trained Kicking Mule—2 Funny Clowns
Seating capacity over 300. New show starts daily at 11 A. M., 12 M., 2 P. M., 3 P. M. and 4 P. M.
The BAND WILL PLAY Live Music at the Circus.
Santa Claus is here in his old castle, where he sits on his throne, giving each child a present.

$2 Blackboard $1.25
Hardwood, mission finish, when open forms desk with pigeon holes; has revolving chart.

$1.75 Tea Sets 98c
Complete doll's tea set; 3 large pieces, 6 cups and saucers, 6 plates, neatly decorated.

59c Blocks 35c
Wagon building blocks, complete with wheels for wagon use.

Houses $1 to $7.98
Wagons 25c to $7.98
Velocipedes $1.50 to $15
Dolls
Hundreds and hundreds of them, all kinds, sizes and prices, from 25c to $35
Doll's Trunks 25c to $2.50

$4.50 Autos $2.98
Red enamel finish, rubber tire wheels.

See the Water Tank
With mechanical Swimming Boys, Spouting Whales, Submarines, Battleships, Rowboats, etc.

Drums 25c to $3.00

50c Drums 35c
The musical kind; pull string and it rattles.

Games 10c to $2.00

$1.50 Teddy Bear 89c
Large size, white plush, 20 inches tall.

Iron Stoves 25c to $5.00
Fire Engines 25c to $1.00
Iron Trains 25c to $1.00
Sewing Machines 25c to $2.00
Teddy Bears 25c to $3.50
Rocking Horses 98c to $27.50
Moving Picture Machines $1 to $10
Blackboards 25c to $3.75

59c Rocker 35c
Varnished, natural color, hardwood, high back.

Trains 25c to $6.00

$1.00 Tool Chest 65c
Filled with practical tools; well made boxes.

Hill Climbers 50c to $1.50

CHRISTMAS DINNER FOR SIX $1.98
MENU
ORDER EARLY
1 Can Bolder's Tomato Soup, 1 pkg. Tabbleta Bouill. 2 Fresh Killed Yonder Roasting Fowl, Chickens (about 5 lbs. each), 1 qt. Oysters, 1 lb. Pecans, 1 lb. Fancy Mixed Nuts, 1 Pkg. Tryphana Jelly Powder, 1 Pkg. Admiral Plum Pudding, 1 Can Choice Mixed Nuts, 1 Can Sweet Barly Asparagus Tips, 1 Pkg. Tryphana Jelly Powder, 1 Pkg. Admiral Plum Pudding, 1 Lb. Choice Mixed Nuts, 1 Can Sweet Barly Asparagus Tips
It is important that you get your order in as soon as possible as the sale is limited to ten thousand baskets. Free delivery anywhere within the territory covered by our wagons or local express. No C.O.D. orders.
Fifth Floor

200 Women's Bath Robes
Worth $5.00
SPECIAL SALE PRICE 2.98

600 Women's Silk Vests
Worth $1.79
Special Sale Price 1.59

Beacon Blanket, very fine quality, variety of patterns and colors, with satin or ribbon trimmed, style, trimmed with satin, all sizes.
Women's $1.75 Italian Silk Vests 2.98
Women's $3 Fine Silk Vests 2.50
Second Floor

Women's Shoes
Worth $3.50 to $4.50
$1.69
Patent and calf leather, new English model, cloth and leather tops, all sizes.
Main Floor

Women's $1.25 Juliets, trimmed with fur, all colors, all sizes..... 79c
Women's $2 Satin Slippers, all sizes 1.59
Men's $2 House Slippers, blk., tan 1.29

Men's Shoes $2.69
Worth $3.50 and $4
Latest styles, all leathers, perfect in style, wear and fit, all sizes.

1200 Men's Handkerchiefs
Worth 75c | SPECIAL SALE PRICE | Box of Six 50c
Main Floor
FINE MATERIALS, INITIALS

WOMEN'S EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS — Pure linen, sheer quality, hemstitched and scalloped edges, each..... 24c
MEN'S AND WOMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS—White or colored borders in Longfellow, or old English style, each..... 25c
CREPE DE CHINE HANDKERCHIEFS—Plain white, solid color or combination, wonderful range of colors and designs, each..... 25c
MEN'S AND WOMEN'S INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS—Each.. 12½c
CHILDREN'S HANDKERCHIEFS—Pure linen, also colored pictures, three in box. 15c, 25c and 39c

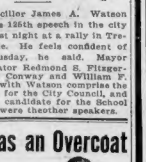
Hand Bags
Worth $3.50
Special Sale Price 2.48
Main Floor
Genuine pin seal leather, various styles. Some with coin's compartment, lined with dresden, seal leather covered frame. Also gilt or silver trimmed, ribbon handle.
$1.50 COLLAR BAGS—With draw string top, silk bag, lined
Hair Brushes 98c
Military Brushes 59c
$1.49 HAND BAGS—Genuine seal, lined with moire silk, several new smart styles 1.29
TOURIST CASES—For men and women 1.98 to 18.00
MILITARY BRUSHES 69c to 4.98
DRINKING CUPS—In leather cases 49c to 98c
HAND BAGS—Leather, in new smart styles 98c to 7.98

Tourist Cases
Worth $4.00
Special Sale Price 2.98
Main Floor
Ribbon, fitted with military brushes, soap box, nail and tooth brush holder, mirror, all in genuine leather cases, leather lined.
COLLAR BAGS—In black and colors 49c to 1.98
CHILDREN'S BAGS 24c to 98c
ENVELOPE BAGS 49c to 1.98
VELVET BAGS 98c to 7.50
SILK MOIRE BAGS 98c to 4.98
CHILDREN'S PANSY BAGS 25c to 75c
MEN'S BILL BOOKS 98c to 5.00

500 Children's Coats
Worth $3
Special Sale Price $1.98
Winter models, large assortment of materials and colors, newest styles, lined and interlined. Sizes 2 to 6 years.
Second Floor

INFANTS' $3 SHORT COATS—Of soft cashmere, embroidered and braid trimmed, lined and interlined. Also capes with silk lined hoods, in cream and colored cashmere, with and without braid trimmings. Sizes 6 mos. to 2 years. $1.95
INFANTS' 75c DRESSES—Of fine white nainsook, trimmed in lace, tucks and with ribbon, sizes 1 month to 2 years. 49c
CHILDREN'S $1.50 WASH DRESSES—In dainty plaids, ginghams and chambrays, neatly trimmed and in combined colors, with and without bloomers. Sizes 2 to 6 years. 98c
INFANTS' 25c CASHMERE STOCKINGS—Silk heel and toe, in pink, blue, black, white, ecru, with white, 1 month to 3 years. 15c

Warm as an Overcoat
WEARS LONGER, COSTS LESS
Brown's Beach Jacket



is the ideal garment for all out-door men. It's cold-proof and wind-proof, wears like iron, won't shrink, fade, unravel, or stretch out of shape. Is heavier than average, more durable and costs less. Has a wool lining that's soft as velvet and keeps the body warm in the coldest, windiest weather. Made of the best materials; seams won't rip. You don't need an overcoat for the Winter if you have a BROWN'S BEACH JACKET. Jacket without collar sells for $2.50; with collar $2.75; vest, $2.00. If your dealer hasn't it, we will send it to you on receipt of price.
If you wear my Jacket I would like to know what you think of it. Write me. Send for Catalog No. 12.
WM. W. BROWN,
395 Chandler Street, Worcester, Mass.

WILSON BROS
Wish You All
"AMERRY CHRISTMAS"
Buy your JEWELRY GIFTS here at prices to suit your purse. A selection of jewelry, everything marked in plain figures, SCOLLAY SQ. Look for our 5-story corner bldg. Open eves.

The Alfred Peats Dollar Box, Assorted
Christmas Cards, 25 cards, 25 envelopes, will please saintly genius twenty-five friends the you are thinking of them.
Alfred Peats Co.
Leaders of Wall Paper Fashion.
WALL PAPERS
118 SUMMER ST.

A Very Popular Christmas Present at a Bonanfide Saving of Almost Half—
ENTIRE STOCK—HOUSE DRESSES AND BUNGALOW APRONS from
Worcester, Mass.
SCHULTZ & GUTHRIE CO.
29c Value 39c
59c Value $1.00
79c Value $1.50
98c Value $1.98
40c Bungalow Aprons—Of percale, in assorted patterns and colors, cut full size
25c Bungalow Aprons—Of gingham, light and dark figured patterns, full size
39c
79c
59c

19 Suggestions for MEN
And Every One Substantially Underpriced
Main Floor

Men's $1.25 Union Suits—Ecru and gray ribbed, heavy weight, Scotch Regulation Suits 83c
Men's $1.50 Gray Hatch Union Suits 98c
Men's $2.50 Hatch Suits—Natural wool 1.69
Men's 19c Half Hose—Black, tan and colors; pair 12½c
Men's 25c Half Hose—Fine lisle, made with high spliced heel and toe, in black and colors; pair 19c
Men's 15c Half Hose—Heavy and medium weight, black and colors; pair 9c
Men's 19c Half Hose—Cashmerette, in black only; pair 12½c
Men's 50c Night Shirts—Of full cut muslin, in fancy stripes 39c
Men's $1.25 Pajamas—Heavy domet, small and medium sizes, all the latest patterns 69c
Men's 50c and 65c Underwear—In ecru, white and natural gray, all sizes 39c
Men's 19c Underwear—Merino wool, in natural and white, medium and heavy weight 59c
Men's $1.50 Underwear—Flat and rib wool, natural gray, plain white, single and double breasted, all sizes 98c
Men's 89c Union Suits—In medium weight, fine sleeves and ankle lengths 59c
Men's $1 Shirts—Soft bosom and cuff 69c
2 for $2.00
Men's $1.50 Shirts—Soft and stiff cuffs 98c
Men's 50c Silk Neckwear—In light and dark colors and fancy figures and stripes, open ends, without bows 25c
Men's $3.50 Blanket Bath Robes—Heavy domet, all sizes 2.49
Men's 35c and 40c Work Shirts—Blue chambray, black and white drill, percale and fancy gray domet flannel, soft collar attached 49c
Men's $1.50 Flannel Shirts—Navy, gray, tan, oxford and Hamilton color, collar attached 98c

CANDIES MAIN FLOOR — CANDIES THIRD FLOOR — CANDIES
5 Pounds Ribbon Candy 25c
40c Assorted Chocolates—Best Grade 29¢
Parcel Post Candies—Per Box 29¢

Solid Gold Jewelry
Main Floor
½ PRICE
After Christmas we reduce the size of our Jewelry Department.
All Solid Gold Jewelry — Watches—Rings—Brooches—Cuff Links—Pins
All Jet Jewelry — Beads—Chains—Combs—Pins—Pendants
All Gun Metal Jewelry — Purses—Bags—Cuff Holders
½ Price — Entire Stock Marked at Reasonable Prices Choice at HALF

720 Umbrellas
Worth $1.50 | Special Sale Price 98c
Main Floor
For men and women. Serge cloth made with paragon frame and steel rods, guaranteed fast colors, all the latest handles.

Bacons' Bargain Basement
Hundreds of Lots of Merchandise Reduced ½
1000 Women's and Misses' Dresses. $7.98. Sizes 14 years to 44 bust. Now $2.98
767 Women's and Misses' Coats. $5.98. Sizes 14 years to 44 bust. Now $3.98
37 Women's and Misses' $11 Suits $5.50
A Splendid Assortment of Dainty Novelties for Christmas Gifts Is Now Ready. Prices from 5c Up

Just Like Receiving A Visit From Santa Claus
High Grade Curtains At These Low Prices
Note these three groups, every pair beautifully made of excellent quality mercerized scrim of marquisette, trimmed with cluny, filet and novelty laces. No mail or telephone orders.
Third Floor

$1 to $1.50 Scrim and Marquisette Curtains Pair 75c
$1.50 to $2 Scrim and Marquisette Curtains Pair 1.00
$2 to $3 Scrim and Marquisette Curtains Pair 1.25
12½c to 15c Lace Trimmed Curtaining. Yard 8c

Dresden Ribbon Worth 25c
Special Sale Price 19c
Worth All Silk
5 in. wide, pink, blue, maize and lavender, colored edges.
19c DRESDEN RIBBONS—4 inches wide, a number of dainty patterns with colored edges, for fancy work, yard 15c
69c RIBBON COAT HANGERS—Of dainty dresden ribbon, shirred and trimmed with satin rosettes, each 49c
12½c SATIN RED AND GREEN RIBBON PACKAGE—All silk, 10-yard piece 10c
Main Floor

SEWING MACHINES

Nothing more acceptable to the mother, wife, sister or bride-to-be than a sewing machine. Select your machine tomorrow from this list of holiday specials.
Our payment plan is so easy:
Pay as little as $1.00 down, then $1 Per Week
Every Machine is Guaranteed, and includes full set of attachments
Extra Special Bargains
Singer $27.50 — New Wilson $17.75
NEW FLORENCE $28.75
Also a few slightly marred but samples at very special prices.
SUGGESTION—A Cabinet Sewing Machine makes an unusually fine gift.
Free Sewing Lessons
New Location—Second Floor

Wall Papers
1¢ per Roll
Sold only with fine straight or cutout borders to match, at 3c a yard and up.
No Mail, Telephone, C. O. D. or Dealers' Orders.
50,000 rolls of very serviceable wall papers in an abundance of styles and colorings, including pretty floral stripes, ribbon stripes and floral effects; also many conventional patterns suitable for most every room. Values 5c to 12c.
New Location—4th Floor

4 Sample Values From Our Christmas
Furniture Sale
Child's $5 Rocker $2.95
Very attractive Italian rocker. Has genuine upholstered back and loose cushion seat.
$10 Morris Chair $6.98
Golden oak or mahogany finish frame. Wide shaped arms and reversible velour cushions.
$4.50 High Chair $2.98
Golden oak finish. Enameled black. Cane seat. Large tray. Adjusts to 3 different positions.
$5 Smoking Cabinet $2.98
Fumed oak smoking cabinet. Has cabinet box bottom. Complete with horse ash tray.
Sale of Carving Sets. Give a $2.50 Carving Set for Christmas That Will Cost You $1.49
Three pieces, stag handle, 9-inch Sheffield blades.
$10 Pearl Handle Carvers, Sheffield steel blades $6.98
98c Cooking Kettles 16-quart size, gray enameled 49c
Monday Morning Specials
75c Roasting Pans 25c
Seamless, 12x17-inch, gray enameled.

COLLECT AND REDEEM LEGAL STAMPS AT BACONS'—MORE FOR YOUR MONEY—MORE FOR YOUR STAMPS — USE OUR TUNNEL ENTRANCE

Link Curley and Contractors in "The Truth About the Mayor"

Citizens' Candidates for Council Charge Special Privileges Can Be Traced.

Continued from First Page.

with the sole object of controlling the Council. He is hammering $6,000 city employes to help him in his scheme.

The undisputed facts which we set forth show that Mayor Curley, the chief magistrate, is very friendly with James M. Curley, the individual; Mayor Curley, the chief magistrate, is very friendly with his former partner, his present political associates and close personal friends, Marks Angell and Francis L. Daly.

First, about the friendliness of Mayor Curley, the chief magistrate, to Mayor Curley, the individual. We will not undertake to say all the kind things that Mayor Curley, the chief magistrate, has done for James M. Curley, the individual, but as long as Mayor Curley himself has brought the question of taxation prominently into this campaign, we shall discuss James M. Curley as a taxpayer.

Here are the facts about James M. Curley as a taxpayer, taken from the assessors' books at City Hall.

On April 1, 1911, James M. Curley paid a $2 poll tax and that was all. At this time he had been elected to Congress for the term beginning March, 1911, and was drawing a salary of $7,500 a year as Congressman, and a salary of $1,500 a year from the City Council, making a total salary of $9,000.

On April 1, 1912, being still in Congress and drawing a salary of $7,500 a year, as well as a salary of $1,500 in his capacity as City Councillor, he paid a $2 poll tax and nothing more.

On April 1, 1913, he was assessed for a $2 poll tax. Then, having become a candidate for Mayor, the records show that on the December warrant of this same year his assessment was raised to $1,000 personal property.

QUOTE THE MAYOR.

This was the first appearance of James M. Curley as a taxpayer on account of either income or property. Apparently when James M. Curley decided to become a candidate for Mayor, he also decided to become a tax-payer.

On April 1, 1914, the records show that Mayor Curley was taxed for $1,000.

The law requires that all citizens of Boston pay a tax on income above $2,000, and upon all property, whether real estate or personal property, belonging to them except where it can be shown, as in the case, for example, of stock in a national bank where the bank itself directly pays the full tax so that the owner of the stock is not compelled by the law to pay the tax a second time.

During the preceding year Mayor Curley received a salary as Congressman of $7,500, and during part of 1914 he was drawing a salary of $10,000 a year as Mayor.

At the same time the Mayor made a statement on a public platform that he was not dependent upon politics for a living, but was in receipt of an income from his partnership in the Daly Supply Company. He said in the Boston Globe, of January 5, 1914, in his campaign for Mayor of Boston:

"It has been stated that I am dependent upon politics for a living. I take this occasion to state that I am a partner in the Daly Plumbing Supply Company, from which concern I get a sufficient income to render me independent of political office.

"In view of the fact that only one-third of one per cent of all men active in politics in the last fifteen years have accumulated any money, I realize fully the sacrifice I am making to my own material interests in offering myself as a candidate for Mayor of Boston.

"If I were more interested in myself than in the welfare of the city, I would be found devoting my entire time to my business and permit the man responsible for Mr. eKnny's candidacy to continue their looting of the city treasury."

On January 3, 1914, Mayor Curley denied that he was dependent upon politics for a living.

On April 1, 1915, he was taxed on $5,000. This tax, with the $2,000 exemption, just covers his income as Mayor at the Salary of $10,000 a year. **The returns showed that Mayor Curley did not possess any property, nor did he have an income other than his salary of $10,000 a year from any other source.** Apparently at this time he did not have any taxable property or any other income than his salary as Mayor.

We would much prefer to only speak of James M. Curley, the Chief Magistrate of Boston, but he himself has repeatedly brought up this question of taxation, and we feel, in view of his insistence that taxes be discussed, we should mention the fact that in February, 1915, he purchased land on the Jamaicaway, assessed for $15,600. During the present year he has built and now completed a beautiful colonial house said to be valued, not counting the cost of the land, at $25,000. A description of this house, taken from the Boston Post, says:

"The beautiful interior of the residence will have among its features a massive mahogany staircase, venetian marble fireplace, a huge crystal chandelier, gold-plated electric fixtures and other rare furnishings purchased at the time the Henry H. Rogers mansion was dismantled at Fairhaven."

In this connection we make no charges whatever. There is not a single citizen of Boston who begrudges Mayor Curley this beautiful site on Jamaicaway facing Jamaica pond, or his new house, but we are sure that Mayor Curley, now that the matter has been called to his attention, will be only too glad to throw more light upon the situation, so that all may be satisfied. We know that Mayor Curley will seek the opportunity afforded by Monday morning's papers to set at rest, once for all, the rumors to which he himself has referred in his statements.

Mayor Curley has publicly denied that he is in partnership with his friend, Marker Angell, of of the Roxbury Iron & Metal Company, and he has stated that his business connection with the Daly Plumbing Supply Company, at the head of which is Francis L. Daly treasurer of the Democratic City Committee, was severed when he took office as Mayor.

We feel we ought to say a few words about the apparently friendly relations between Mayor Curley and Mrs. Angell, of the Roxbury Iron and Metals Company.

If you should review the record of Mayor Curley, you will find that when he was a member of the Board of Aldermen he was accused of having business relations with Marks Angell. For many years their names have been linked together and the prominence of Mr. Angell, not only so far as the junk business of the administration was concerned, but in other activities of the administration, seems to us to afford fair basis for comment.

Before we take up Mr. Angell's dealings with the administration of Mayor Curley, let us quote in the solemn promise made by Mayor Curley to the citizens of Boston the day he was inaugurated in Tremont eTmple, when he said:

"I will not pay any political debts through the mediumship of thee ity treasury."

This was the Mayor's pledge to the citizens of Boston.

Now as to Mr. Angell:

His old-time friendship with the Mayor came into prominence a fe wmonths after the administration was started, when, according to the Boston Finance Commission, Angell was allowed "special privilege" in connection with the contract for the tearing down of the Prouty Building. The Finance Commission says this "special privilege" was framed by the Mayor's appointee, Superintendent Lynch of the Public Buildings Department. The facts in the matter, and we are only dealing with facts, as reported by the Finance Commission, are these:

It was provided in the original advertisement on the part of Superintendent Lynch of Public Buildings that a bond for $5,000 was to be filed to idemnify the city against loss.

PRORATE BUILDING.

When the day of the auction arrived, one of the bidders asked if the dirt was to be removed from the foundation. Auctioneer Foye reported that this was his understanding. He also said that the building was to be removed within twenty days.

Because of the time limit of twenty days, the fact that the dirt was to be removed and the irregularity of the proceeding, other contractors withdrew from the bidding and the contract was knocked down to Angell for $1,550. Angell's check was made payable to Foye. No specifications were drawn up in the contract and Mr. Angell was relieved of responsibility when he transferred the contract to the Swift McNutt Company, whose bond was accepted.

The auctioneer had stated that the building was to be torn down on April 2. It was not torn down until July 9. The check for $1,550, paid by Angell to Foye, did not reach the City Treasury until May 4—two months after the auction, and then only after the Finance Commission had inquired into the matter.

The dirt was not removed from the foundation and since there was not written agreement the $5,000 bond, supposed to protect the city, was of little or no value. Mr. Angell admitted to the Finance Commission that he talked with Mayor Curley's superintendent of Public Buildings and also with Mayor Curley's auctioneer before the sale.

This is Example No. 1 and **whether or not the "special privilege" accorded to Angell by Mayor Curley was in the nature of the payment of a political debt through the mediumship of the City Treasury, we will leave to your judgment.**

Again, Mr. Angell appears and this time it is in connection with the negotiations for the "refreshment privilege" in Franklin Park. The Finance Commission said in this case:

"We find that this is even a more serious case of 'special privilege' than that granted to Marks Angell in connection with the sale and tearing down of the Prouty building.

This time Mr. Angell worked his influence to secure a "special privilege" through ar elative, Solomon J. Rubin, his son-in-law. The Finance Commission stated that his bid was prepared in the office of the Park and Recreation Commission.

When son-in-law Rubin's bid was rejected, brother-in-law Samuel N. Schlesinger came to the front with a new bid but the Finance Commission was then on the job and this was also rejected.

Mr. Angell tas certainly a versatile business man and it looks very much as if he has a very good friend with considerable influence somewhere in City Hall.

CITES STREET CASE.

But we are not through with Mr. Angell. Again he appears to head the "special privilege" class when, according to a report, issued by the Finance Commission on March 1, a street was laid out by the City of Boston for his particular benefit. The name of this street was Hill Top street. It went through a seventy-acre lot and we wish to remind the citizens in this connection that hundreds of taxpayers and citizens in the suburbs haveb uilt homes and are waiting patiently to have streets laid out.

The particular street laid out for Mr. Angell's benefit had no houses along its line. The original plans were changed for his benefit so as to take off a slice of the land on which was located his junk yard. It was clearly shown by the Finance Commission that Angell had previously bought several lots of this vacant land adjoining his junk yard. The result is that when the street is built the city will have paid $35,000 for a street that was asked for by no one but Angell and that will benefit no one but Angell. On one side of the street is his junk yard and on the other the vacant lots, which, of course, will assume value when the street is constructed.

So much for Mr. Angell. We **make no charge of secret partnership, although we do say that Mr. Angell appears to enjoy a remarkable influence with the Curley administration,** in whichever line of business he practices. Here is what no less authority on affairs at City Hall than ex-Mayor Fitzgerald said in speaking about the favors enjoyed by Mr. Angell:

"The Republic," his official organ, on April 24, said: "It fills the average citizen with disgust to read what high honor says about conducting an honest administration when he realizes that everything is held up when possible. Insurance, banking, plumbing, junk, automobile supplies and other lines of business drain into a common treasury. No such brazen-faced exhibition of sordidness has been exhibited in the government of this or any other city in the world, and the facts are obtainable to prove the above, as well as we know it."

Mr. Angell's activities were again in evidence when a reputable citizen of the North End and former Health Commissioner F. Robert Grozier, called at City Hall was trying to unload upon the city some of his property in the North End for the location of a sanitary yard.

CRITICIZE REMARKS.

In this instance the Mayor came to the front with a defense of Mr. Angell, and the character f his remarks made at the meeting of the North End Improvement Association was of such a nature that none of the papers would print them. **In describing the epithet applied to him at this meeting by the Mayor, Mr. Grozier said, "Uncle Sam would bar it from the mails.** Hoodlums avoid the word, but Mayor Curley uses it in public within hearing of citizens."

Who is Francis L. Daly? Mr. Daly is the head of the Daly Plumbing Company. He is also the treasurer of the Democratic City Committee. Mr. Curley admits that he was a partner in the Daly Supply Company, but states he severed his connection with this company when he assumed office. Mr. Daly sells plumbing supplies and has behind him the influence of the Mayor's office in the sale of plumbing supplies to various buildings under construction in the city.

He is the head of the business through which Mayor Curley said he made a living outside of politics before he was elected Mayor. Daly is the confidential man to the Mayor. Here seems to be a result of his intimacy with Mayor Curley which brings us to the case of Peter Fitzgerald and Curley.

Who is Peter Fitzgerald? Peter Fitzgerald is the man who has a monopoly of the bonding business of the City of Boston.

Why has he a monopoly of the bonding business? We believe because he is the father-in-law of Francis L. Daly, whom the Mayor says was his former business partner and whom we have already mentioned. The bonding business, it is estimated, is worth somewhere in the vicinity of $25,000 a year and it should properly be awarded only after competition, but Fitzgerald is Daly's father-in-law and Daly is the confidential man of the Mayor, treasurer of the Curley political machine and, the Mayor says, his former business partner.

Before getting this prosperous bonding business, and practically during his entire life, Fitzgerald was engaged in the butter, cheese and egg business in Somerville. Shortly after Mayor Curley was elected he turned this business over to a brother and opened a bonding agency.

All bonds received from contractors and from the city departments must come through Fitzgerald's agency. Not satisfied with the monopoly of this business, Fitzgerald has devised a new scheme for profit, at the expense of people doing business with the city. In the construction, it will be remembered, Mayor Curley announced some time ago that he was going to drive the tax-title sharks out of business.

This is what has happened: Property owners in arrears for taxes previous to Mayor Curley's administration, who did not want their property sold for non-payment, but were temporarily pressed for funds, were allowed to give a note, payable at nominal interest, to be met some time in the future, and before the final tax sale of the year.

This year these people were informed by the Collecting Department, over which department presides the Mayor's brother, John Curley, that they would have to put up a bond instead of the customary note. And, of course, nobody's bond but Fitzgerald's would go. **The result was that unfortunate tax payers, hard pressed for cash, instead of being allowed the privilege of giving a note at small interest, are forced to meet a bond charge.**

Who is Timilty? Timilty is the Chairman of the Curley machine. He is also a contractor and a beneficiary at the hands of the administration. His particular job in this campaign is the coercion of city employes. Mayor Curley and Timilty were at odds during the early part of the administration, but they have since become reconciled; Timilty with his contracts and Mayor Curley satisfied that Timilty is doing his best to deliver the city employes.

There are a host of other petty contractors and others who form a part of this personal machine and who are eagerly hoping for a slice of the pie when Mayor Curley gets full control of the city and has at his command the expenditure of $25,000,000.

CHARGE BROKEN PROMISES.

In telling the truth about Mayor Curley we have practically refrained from going into his record back of the time that he was elected Mayor; but it will be remembered that even then in the old Board of Aldermen charges were made by the Finance Commission of his connection with contracts of the Columbia Road Ledge.

From the day that Mayor Curley assumed office until now his record has been one of broken promises, of inconsistency, of unfaithfulness to the best interest of this city.

This campaign is practically closed with tonight's meeting. All have read of the desperate attempt made to coerce city employes, of the discharge of Henry C. Church as an election officer by Commissioner Burlen at the dictates of the Mayor, because Mr. Church dared express his intention of voting for the Citizens' candidate.

You have witnessed in this campaign the appropriation of public buildings by the Mayor for secret meetings. He has perverted his high office and the best ideals of American citizenship by his attempts to inject the fierce passions of the European war into this campaign through the German circular issued at his orders by Election Commissioner Rotherlich. His regrettable methods were again exemplified in the "trick" Otis Phillips letter, in which he attempted to misrepresent our attitude toward city employes.

No unworthy trick known to dark alley politics has been overlooked by Mayor Curley in his attempt to win this election of rthe Curley Council.

His public record during the year is such as to justify lack of confidence by the citizens of Boston. He has been inconsistent and insincere throughout.

His insincerity was shown in the matter of the sale of the Forbate building site, a2rlier in the year he urged upon the Council an ordinance providing that all money from the sale of land and buildings should be devoted to the reduction of the city's debt. We supported him in the passage of this ordinance.

Yet, when the first test came, he failed to make good, and he deliberately reversed his previous attitude by calling upon to take the $475,000 from the sale of the Probate building site and devote it to current expenses.

"SHOULD NOT BE TRUSTED."

His exaggerated "pay-as-you-go" policy, as advocated before the Legislature, met with almost unanimous opposition from the citizens of Boston. He showed his real attitude towards the school teachers when in advocating this measure before the Legislature he declared in favor of a reduction of their salaries.

His real attitude toward the city employes was shown when he sent the Daly Department employes with picks and shovels to Franklin Park in mid-Winter and when he discharged girl pianists. Had it not been for the Council in the matter of the $5,000,000 electric lighting contract, the city would not have been able to take advantage of a reduction in the price of electricity for ten years.

The entire career of Mr. Curley as Mayor of Boston shows that he should not be trusted with a Curley Council. His attempt to dictate and coerce city employes in this campaign is unparalleled in the history of the country. In direct defiance of the express will of the citizens of Boston, he is attempting to inject national parties into this campaign. The so-called Republican candidates are simply acting as tails to the Curley kite.

We, John J. Attridge, Walter L. Collins, James J. Storrow and Thomas J. Kenny stand pledged, if elected, to serve the best interests of thecitizens of Boston in the City Council without fear or favor.

On one hand you have candidates pledged to independent action where your interests are concerned. On the other hand you have candidates subservient to Mayor Curley. It is an important election to the citizens of Boston, not alone because of the principle involved, which is the maintenance of the nonpartisan form of government, but because of the great **danger which threatens the city with the turning over of the control of $25,000,000 t one man about whom we have told the truth.**

Our last word to the citizens is this: Go to the polls, and get all your friends to do the same.

Either the citizens are to furnish Mayor Curley with an independent Council, or Mayor Curley and his Council are for all practical purposes to be one and the same.

Skates and Skating Boots

THE Skating Season is now at hand and it is time to think of buying Skates and Skating Boots.

Everybody is going to skate this season and it promises to be hardly second in popularity to dancing.

We maintain a very efficient skating department where you may find the proper Skates and Skating Boots for all different kinds of skating.

Skates are properly attached to the boot and may also be correctly sharpened at our Repair Department.

Fancy Skating
International ..... $5 and $7.50
Arena (endorsed by Prof. Mueller) $12.00

Hockey Skates
Intercollegiate $5.00
"Hobey" Baker's Automobile Skate $7.50

Plain Skating
Barney & Berry ..... $4.00 and $5.00

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Today we announce the advent of a new Trading Stamp in Boston. This new Stamp embodies features far superior to any other and offers collectors greater possibilities than ever before in the matter of redemptions. The

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Company is composed entirely of Boston financiers and Boston merchants. It is distinctly a home product, promoted to benefit New England people who trade at home. Profit Sharing Stamps in books of 1000 may be redeemed at all good stores distributing them for

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$2.50 in Merchandise

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SPECIAL SHOPPING CARDS A BIG ECONOMICAL FEATURE

Cards holding 100 stamps, will be issued by all authorized stores an original feature of this Company which when filled may be redeemed for 25c in merchandise or 20c in cash.

TRAVEL ANOTHER BIG FEATURE

A Mile of Travel for a dollar in Trade on a basis of 2c per mile is also a distinctive feature of this Company, which will strongly appeal to many.

Watch for further announcements and List of Merchants who will act as Distributors on These Wonderful and Practical Profit Sharing Stamps.

NEW ENGLAND PROFIT SHARING STAMPS ARE A UNION LABEL STAMP

New England Profit Sharing Stamp Co.
8 Winter Street, Boston

Another Week of Our Annual

Oriental Rug

25% Discount Sale

That includes every Oriental Rug in our stock, excepting a few special rugs, those already reduced in price, and our collection of Antiques impossible to replace.

What This Sale Means:

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JOHN H PRAY & SONS CO

646 Washington St., opp. Boylston St.

A fortunate purchase from

STERN BROS.

42nd Street, New York City

who accumulated an enormous stock of Oriental Rugs before the European war, at prices far below the present market, enables us to offer to our patrons practically every desirable weave

At prices that place them on a plane with the balance of our stock offered at 25 per cent. discount.

Kirmanshah Carpets

	Value	Sale Price
7.1 x 9.6	$250.00	$185.00
8.6 x 12.4	410.00	310.00
8.9 x 12.4	400.00	300.00
8.8 x 10.5	310.00	235.00
9.3 x 12.2	450.00	350.00
10 x 13.2	575.00	425.00

Saruk Carpets

	Value	Sale Price
8.6 x 11.6	$350.00	$275.00
8.8 x 12.2	400.00	300.00
8.5 x 11.6	415.00	315.00
9.0 x 11.8	450.00	300.00
9.0 x 12.3	550.00	425.00

Bijar Carpets

	Value	Sale Price
5.6 x 12.7	$350.00	$250.00
7.7 x 11.10	375.00	310.00
8.0 x 11.4	400.00	325.00
8.5 x 13.0	525.00	350.00
8.4 x 12.5	525.00	350.00
9.1 x 14.4	625.00	325.00

Gorevan Carpets

	Value	Sale Price
8.5 x 12.4	$375.00	$210.00
8.8 x 12.6	300.00	225.00

Mahal Carpets

	Value	Sale Price
8.10 x 11.8	$250.00	$190.00
9.8 x 12.10	350.00	250.00
10.6 x 16.0	425.00	325.00

And Many Others

Gridiron Club Puts Bryan on the Fire as Preparedness Foe

Wilson Sees Former Secretary Burlesqued With General Gumdrop at Banquet.

By International News Service.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The opponents of preparedness, especially William J. Bryan, were thoroughly "roasted"—or broiled—by the famous Gridiron Club tonight.

President Wilson was there. So were the members of the Cabinet, high officials of the Army and Navy, Democratic and Republican statesmen and famous men from all over the country.

The fun reached its height when the club put on a musical skit, "The Sacharine Soldier." The cast was made up of Mr. Bryan, General Gumdrop, Colonel Caramel, Major Marshmallow, Captain Candy, Lieutenant Licorice Drop, Sergeant Sugarplum, Private Peppermint, and a few "Apostles of melody and sobriety," all impersonated by members of the club.

As they entered the announcement was made:

"This is merely a demonstration that the millenium have came. Under our noble leader here (indicating Bryn) we have determined that there will be no more war, no more fighting and no more gobbling up of little fishes by big ones. Everybody is to be sweet and nice to everybody else."

The President of the Club—But you seem to have some soldiers?

Bryan—They are simply exhibits of a barbarian age. They are not fighters. They are too proud to fight! General Gumdrop, have you issued the orders for the day?

General Gumdrop—Yes, sir, when we see the enemy we are to shake hands with him and say "God Bless You."

BARRELS OF TAFFY.

Bryan—That's right. Lieutenant Drop, how is the ammunition?

Lieutenant Licorice Drop—We have three rounds of chocolate creams, fourteen wagon loads of peppermint sticks, two barrels of cocoanut taffy, six pea-shooters and one dough-mixer.

Bryan—Colonel Caramel, will you give us the song of the regiment?

Colonel Caramel sings:

We are nice little sugar-soldier men,
We are just sweet and charming.
We would not go fighting when
It would be most alarming.
We are nice little sugar-soldier men,
We ought to be in dresses,
Where'er we go, we meet the foe
With speeches and caresses.

(Chorus.)

If you like our kind of soldier men,
We'll give you songs and kisses.
We care no more for fighting than
Some eighteen-year-old misses.
We are just little peaceful soldier men,
We'd give up guns or cannon,
Or any fight, before we'd fight,
For fighting is damnation.

Bryan—You are men after my own heart. I have never yet led anybody to victory and it's 400 late to begin now.

Sergeant Sugar Plum—Say, Mr. Bryan, how can you advocate peace and fight the Administration?

"ONLY TALKING."

Lieutenant Licorice Drop—He ain't fighting; he's only talking.

Bryan—Hark to Major Marshmallow.

Major Marshmallow sings:

Why should we set sufficient powder?
What do we want with dreadnoughts bold?
Give them a dish of good clam chowder,
Serve them a cocktail, frapped, cold.
We have no use for continentals; we pay no heed to Huns.
If we should see some rattlesnakes,
We will embrace them in our arms,
We will embrace them in our arms.

First Soldier—We have suffered a great loss. All our chewing gum has been captured by a girl's school.

Second Soldier—I have to report that two wagon-loads of Chautauqua contracts have been destroyed.

Bryan—War certainly is HELL.

General Gumdrop—Mr. Bryan, where is your sword? You once were a soldier.

Bryan—True, I was a soldier—but no more. I am through.

All this hullabaloo about a bigger navy, and talk of continental forces and such, is shocking to my sense of fight. I'd rather talk a bit than fight. This program nauseates me very much. You just send me back to my customers. And hold a big position in this land; But when my chief assigned a firm position, I quit the job and joined the peaceful band. And so I said without a sigh, To the chief as I looked him in the eye:

Goodbye, Chief, I'm through,
I'm leaving now, you bet!
I say good bye to you
With more or less regret;
I go to save the nation,
With lecture and oration.
So I bid you fond adieu,
Good bye, Chief, God bless you,
Boom-ah!

The guests were hardly seated when the wireless flashed the following message from Henry Ford's peace ship:

"On Board the Good Ship Oscar II.

"We had for breakfast, grapefruit, cereal, lamb chops, etc. Mr Ford is a good provider."

Then a platoon of rookies entered, each in a different costume, placarded Theodore Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Secretary Garrison, General Wood, William J. Bryan and others. Each was quizzed. Bryan was asked:

"What branch of the service do you wish to enter?"

"The hospital corps."

"You surprise me. Can you drive an ambulance?"

"Maybe I could. I've usually been a passenger."

The patriotism of the club was manifested when the entire membership sang a song to the President: "We take our stand back of you, Mr. Wilson."

Silk Velvet Hats
Trimmed With Fur Pom Pom

Made of silk velvet, in black, white, coral, pink, red, old rose, Alice, brown. Retails for $1.98. Our Wholesale Price 96c

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New Trimmings Now in Vogue.

Wide Gold Lace, yard ..... 37c and 75c
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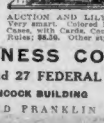
Besides our incomparable lines of Imported Bags, Suit Cases, Gloves, etc.—which always make fine Gifts—we have a most fascinating selection of Leather Novelties from abroad. All are smartly original, exclusive in character, yet surprisingly inexpensive.

A visit here will act as a real Christmas INSPIRATION. There is something new and interesting at every turn.

We are a step from the usual shopping channels, but it will pay you to take that step. Come EARLY and get the benefit of first choice.

CLOCKS for Traveling or Desk use. In handsome Morocco or Pigskin Cases. As shown ... $8.75 Others from ... $2.75



AUCTION AND LILY BRIDGE SETS. Very smart. Colored Morocco, silk lined Cases, with Cards, Counters, Pencils and Rules; $6.50. Other styles from $2.50 up

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176 DEVONSHIRE and 27 FEDERAL STREETS
IN JOHN HANCOCK BUILDING
BETWEEN MILK AND FRANKLIN STREETS

GILCHRIST'S GILCHRIST'S

THE HOUSE OF A MILLION GIFTS

Every department is wonderfully prepared to meet your demands. Christmas stocks are magnificent—never equalled. Prices are low—not raised because it is Christmas time, but kept down to the same standard of fairness which has been for years one of the characteristics that has distinguished this store. As an accommodation and courtesy to the large class of Christmas buyers who cannot possibly shop during the day, we have planned, beginning Tomorrow Night (Monday), to keep

Remember, Only 11 Shopping Days to Christmas

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

Remember, Only 11 Shopping Days to Christmas

Men's Bath Robes and Smoking Jackets

$4.95

Bath Robes Of good blanket robe fabric, coat and girdle robes, an endless variety, Indian designs, plaids, checks, stripes, floral designs and figured robes on grounds of gray, maroon, navy and brown.

Smoking Jackets

Of two-tone soft warm materials, in light gray, dark gray, wine, brown, maroon, navy, tan and mixtures, contrasting pocket and collar effects, silk cord trimmed..... $4.95

Women's Beacon Blanket Bath Robes

$1.98

Round collar, straight cloth turn-back cuffs, cord and tassel, belonging Navajo blanket, in a good assortment of colors, sizes 34 to 44.

$2.00 Long Flannelette Bath Robes—In a heavy stripe, mohair sleeves, round collar, heavy cord and tassel with pockets, sizes 34 to 44 ..... $1.29

Table Linen

$6.00 Damask Sets — All linen Irish damask pattern cloth, 2x2 yards, and 1 dozen 20x20-inch napkins, in Christmas boxes, per set..... $4.90

$1.17 Waist Patterns—3 yards of mercerized white gabardine, put up in box, for 75c

NOTE—Large assortment of designs and colorings in the popular Beacon robe flannels, per yard 33c

Blankets, Spreads and Comforters

$3.25 Fancy Plaid Bed Blankets—Double bed size, in pink, blue and tan effects, per pair $2.49

$3.50 White Satin Spreads—Corners cut for 4 ft. 6 inch beds, finished with embroidered scalloped edge, each $2.59

$3.00 Fine Printed Comforters—Figured both sides, with 9-inch plain colored border and filled with fine white carded cotton, each $2.00

Wash Goods

39c Silk Filled Waistings—35 inches wide, in white, pink, Alice blue, reseda, moss and black, per yard... 25c

75c Patterns of Woven Stripe Shirting Madras — 32 inches wide, large assortment of new colorings, put up 3 yards in a neat Christmas box 57c

High Grade Drophead Sewing Machines

$16.50, $20, $25 and $30

This Singer Machine Value $40.00

$25.00

Pay as Little as 15c a Day

Demonstration

Toyland Is Making Thousands of New Friends Every Day

If there are children in all this vast community who have not seen the Gilchrist Toy Store and its Jack and the Beanstalk attraction, and who have not shaken hands with Santa Claus, and if there are parents with toys to buy, who have not yet realized the immense scope of these stocks, or the fact that our prices are the lowest,

DON'T LET THEM MISS THE CHANCE TOMORROW.

69c Jointed Dolls—China head, papier-mache body and limbs, double joint-ed, limbs double elastic strung, 39c

Wizard Toy Mop Sets—Consisting of Wizard triangle mop, dustless dust cloth, dish mop and dustless dust mop 23c

$1.50 Flexible Sled—Steel runners, hardwood frame. Full 36 in. long 89c

$1.75 Tea Sets—32-piece toy tea sets, painted in three colors and gold. Nippon china $1.39

$2.50 Jointed Dolls—Double elastic strung limbs, 23 inches high, blond, medium, and dark brown sewed wigs $1.69

Set of Tenpins—Complete with three hardwood balls, varnished in natural color 39c

Toy Pianos — 8-note Schoenhut piano, mahogany finish 43c

$1.25 Folding Blackboards—Easel style, map of world on back of blackboard, partitions inside for paper, pencils, etc., roller top with pictures and alphabets 89c

$1.25 Roller Skates—For boys and girls, extension with toe clamp, 79c

Xmas Gift Certificates May be bought for any amount and exchanged for merchandise by the recipient in any department of the store at any time before or after Christmas. A Gilchrist merchandise certificate solves the gift problem readily and satisfactorily for all. Inquire for them at any department.

Silverware for Gifts

Silver-Plated Toilet Sets

3 Pieces $3.89 Worth $5

In four beautiful patterns to select from; comb, brush and mirror, complete in lined box; engraved free.

$3 Black Leather Traveling Cases

$1.98

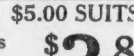
Fitted with ebony hair brush, comb, soap box, tooth brush and powder holder, most useful gift.

Rogers Silver-Plated Bread or Roll Tray

$1.39 Worth $2.00

Plain pattern, quality plate; a very acceptable gift.

Silver-Plated Casseroles



$3.98 Worth $7.00

Beautiful hand-engraved design, 6-pint size, with separate Guernsey lining and cover, exceptional value.

Boys' Special $5.00 SUITS

Sizes 7 to 18 yrs. Monday at $3.85

We promised not to advertise the name, but you'll recognize them as a high grade well known suits, in the newest models.

We purchased all the maker had on hand at a price concession which we pass along to you. Every suit is labelled and is known throughout the country as the best boy's suit made at $5.

A Remarkable Collection of Holiday Umbrellas

For Men, Women and Children

$3 Umbrellas

For men and women, fine silk mixed cover and all silk case, handles attractive of fine carved ebonoid, arm hooks, sterling silver caps and bands on mission models, etc. $1.98

$4.00 Umbrellas—For men and women, 26 and 28-in. size, union silk covers, large assortment of sterling silver handles with mounts of pimento, snake, dog head and mission $2.98

Children's Umbrellas—A durable silk mixed cover and all silk case, all sizes, 18 to 24 inches, handles in the wanted styles, sterling trimming, carved dogs' heads, etc. $1.50

Women's Umbrellas—Best grade pure silk, in all colors, navy, garnet, myrtle, taupe, etc., short handles with silk cord loop to carry on arm $3.50

Slippers for Christmas Gifts

Holiday Slippers for Women

Pretty felt Juliets, with furplush or ribbon trimmings and leather soles, in the most popular colors. At..... $1.00

Felt slippers with elk leather soles, in pretty shades of pans, light blue, royal blue, wine, purple, orchid, lavender and taupe $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

Children's "Comfy" Slippers—With "Kitty" or "Dutch Children" engraved felt of red, light blue or navy, and elk soles; all sizes up to 2. At..... 1.00

Plain Red Felt Slippers at 75c

High Top "Pussy Boots"—Red felt, children's sizes 4 to 10..... $1.00

Women's Crochet Slippers—With lambs' wool soles that are warm and in pretty colors. At..... 59c and $1.00

Indian Moccasins — Handsomely beaded "Campfire" styles, in women's and girls' sizes up to 7. At..... $1.00

Children's sizes to 11, at 69c and 85c

Men's and Boys' sizes, at $2.00 and $2.75

Holiday Slippers for Men

Handsome brown and black kidskin styles of opera and Everett design, wide and easy. At..... $1.00 to $2.00

High, Romeo style, with elastic sides. At..... $1.50 to $2.50

Special Factory Lot—600 pairs brown goat Everett slippers, with flexible sewed soles and perfect fitting, sizes 6 to 10. At. $1.29

Fashionable Fur Trimmed Suits and Coats

In an Endless Variety of the Season's Newest Models and Shades

$15.00

All Sizes for Women and Misses

Coats Of beautiful soft mixtures, high lustre black broadcloths, soft wool materials and fine ural lamb, trimmed with raccoon or opossum fur and seal plush, lined and half lined with guaranteed satin, bolted all around and semi-belted, all sizes up to 44 bust measure.

Suits Stylish models in rich broadcloth and all wool poplin, including flare, box and Russian blouse styles, trimmed with beaver or opossum fur, military braid and velvet, warmly lined with yarn dyed satin, in black, brown, navy and green; in all sizes.

Girls' Bath Robes

$1.98

—Made of Beacon blankets, plaids, blue, gray, red and cadet mixtures, sizes 2 to 14 years $1.98

Girls' Gingham Dresses—Also a new 1916 style dress, suitable for Christmas gifts, sizes 2 to 14 years $1.50

A Special Lot of Fine Crepe de Chine Boudoir Caps

50c

In white, pink, old rose, blue, nile and coral, large sizes, and trimmed with fine laces.

Organdie Collars—Hand-embroidered organdie lawn Dresden and hand laced black collars and jabots, new styles in Venice lace centers, in all sizes and widths, at..... 25c

Swiss Embroidered Georgette Crepe Collars—Also silk, plaited and hand embroidered high neck vestees, and jabots in a large variety of patterns, at..... 50c

RIBBONS Coat Hangers

79c

Made of brocade ribbon, handsome dainty patterns in pink, blue, white and yellow, daintily trimmed with rosettes, each in a fancy Christmas box.

Dresden Ribbon—4 inches wide, handsome floral patterns, in pink, blue, white and yellow 25c

Dresden Ribbon—6½ inches wide, suitable for fancy work, in white, pink, blue, mauve and lilac 15c

Dresden Ribbon—7 inches wide, handsome floral patterns, in white, pink, blue, mauve and lilac 98c

Satin Ribbon—6½ inches wide, high lustre, heavy quality, in white, pink, blue, mauve, cardinal, etc. 39c

French Satin Ribbon—6½ inches wide, high lustre, extra heavy quality, in white, pink, blue, copenhagen, cardinal, etc. 98c

Cretonne Utility Boxes

$1.98

Large size assorted designs, lined with sateen, slipper pockets to match, brass handles.

Tapestry Table Runners—18x36 inches, embroidered panel effect, overlocked stitched edges, suitable for center or library tables, assorted designs $1.00

Velour Pillow Slips—In assorted colors, large size. At $1.50

Cretonne Lamp Shades—Umbrella construction, in assorted colors and designs for kerosene or gas lamps $2.50

Renaissance and Marie Antoinette Bed Sets—Several new designs; center medallion, also insertions; full ruffle valance, bolster piece to match; white and Arabe. $3.98 to $5.98

Silk Dining Table Covers—Lustrous silk, green, red and rose; overlocked stitched edges $4.98

Stationery

10c Greeting Cards—Genuine engraved die stamped, with envelopes 5c

Box Paper—Fine quality linen paper, with latest cut envelopes, ribbon tied; all delicate tints 35c

Standard Diaries—For 1916, in all popular styles,

10c to $1.50

Waterman Fountain Pens—We have a complete assortment,

$2.50 to $10.00

Post Card Albums—Cloth bound, with extension back,

25c to $1.00

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GILCHRIST CO.
WE GIVE AND REDEEM LEGAL STAMPS

We Redeem Legal Stamp Books

BUY DIAMONDS DIRECT

From Jason Weiler & Son

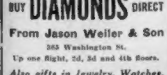
365 Washington St.

Up one flight, 2d, 3d and 4th floors.

Also gifts in Jewelry, Watches, Silver and Novelties, and save one-third on usual retail prices.

We have just received a special Christmas importation direct from our foreign agents, who are now quartered in Holland, comprising hundreds of beautiful, clear white diamonds. We have mounted many of them in **14k. Solid Gold Settings;** others may be selected loose in their original papers and mounted in any style setting you may prefer, without extra charge.

Customers have the privilege of keeping these diamond rings for 10 days for appraisal and comparison and then return them for the full amount in cash if desired.



1 Carat $95

¼ Carat $12 ½ Carat $32

¼ carat	$12.00	1 carat	$95.00
⅜ carat	32.00	1¼ carats	119.00
½ carat	42.00	1½ carats	139.00
⅝ carat	55.00	1¾ carats	165.00
¾ carat	65.00	2 carats	189.00
⅞ carat	80.00	3 carats	290.00

Write for Beautifully Illustrated Catalog on "How to Buy Diamonds" FREE

WATCHES

No matter what grade or make, whether a Waltham, Elgin, Howard, Hamilton, Illinois or Swiss Watch you desire, we have it in Men's or Women's sizes.

Waltham Bracelet Watch, fine jewelled movements in guaranteed 20-year gold filled cases and bracelet, at 9.95

Solid Gold Bracelet Watches. Retail value $25; our price 15.75

Ladies' or Men's WATCHES 20-Year Gold Filled Waltham Watches. Men's or ladies' size, fine jewelled movement 8.75

Ladies' 14k. Solid Gold Watches, any monogram on back 12.50

Ladies' or Men's Finest 14k. Solid Gold High Grade 940 Watches. This Anniversary and Christmas sale price, each 28.50

Men's Monogram Belt With Sterling Silver Buckle.. $4.00
With Gold Filled Buckle..... 4.50
With Solid Gold Buckle..... 27.00

Diamond Mounted CASE PINS

Solid Gold Ring with the new Japanese style raised initial (Mention initials desired.) $2.75

Ruby and Diamond $8

Gold Knot and Diamond $5

Cultured Pearl Solid Gold Ring. $6.50

Solid Gold Brooch Pin, green enamel four leaf clover design $1.50

Ash Tray Set, 10 inches high, polished brass, six individual ash receivers, built-in match holder $4.00

Sterling Silver Initial Napkin Holder, any initial desired. Holds napkin firm and allows it to be removed easily 60c

Write for FREE 100-Page Catalog

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Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

Sterling Silver Frames, plain 2¼ inches high, 3¼ inches high, 5 inches high 85c, $1.10

New Sheffield Silver Plate Spoon Holders, length 6 inches $1.75

OPEN EVENINGS TILL XMAS

JASON WEILER & SON

Manufacturing Wholesale and Retail Jewelers, Diamond Importers.

365 WASHINGTON ST.

Up 1 Flight, 2d, 3d and 4th Floors

ARREST ARCH CONSPIRATOR ON HIGH SEAS

Dramatic Capture by British Cruiser of German Blamed for Munition Plots.

Continued from First Page.

this office of Thomas Cook & Sons, Tourist agents. He purchased a ticket for Buenos Aires and was told that the Vauban would sail at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Nov. 13.

Then he went to Trenton where the Roebling Cable works are located and afterwards came on to New York.

The government agents did not make their interesting discoveries in Philadelphia until after the Vauban had sailed. Then action was taken which resulted in the man's arrest.

When he sailed, the suspect showed the Lamport and Holt officials on the dock (Pier 3, Brooklyn) a passport. The officials and the local government agents would not say today what name he used.

The Vauban beat down the coast. Her successive ports of call are Bahia, Rio Janeiro, Santos, Brazil, Montevideo, Uruguay, and Buenos Ayres. It is a three weeks journey to Buenos Ayres.

The exact methods of the suspect's apprehension is unknown. He is believed to have been taken off the vessel, after the Vauban left Bahia. Just what disposition will be made of him is also unknown. The United States, it is known, is anxious to get him back to this country. He will prove, the government believes, an important cog in the bomb and arson prosecutions.

SAID TO BE OFFICER.

The prisoner is said to be a German officer of high degree. The Germans have established powerful juntas in Brazil, and the Argentine. The prisoner, it is believed, was the leading spirit, in the propoganda work that was directed from South America and later transferred to New York.

An incident that occurred on the Lamport and Holt Line pier today may furnish the explanation of the stolen passport. One of the liner's "V" boats," the Verdi (sister ship of the Vauban) was to sail for South America. One of the men booked in the first cabin was Professor E. C. Greene of Norfolk, Va. Professor Greene is employed by the Department of Agriculture.

Two years ago Professor Greene went to Brazil at the request of the Brazilian government. He was to make experiments in cotton growing. He returned to this country a short time ago on leave, and intended to return to his post today.

Just before the Verdi sailed he discovered that his passport had been mislaid or stolen. The passport was issued during the Bryan regime before the outbreak of the war. No photographs were required to be affixed to the document.

It was pointed out today that if Prof. Greene's passport had been stolen, anyone could have sailed for Buenos Ayres under the name of "E. C. Greene."

PASSPORT MISSING.

Professor Greene arrived at the pier today with a variety of handbags. Two trunks belonging to him were in the Verdi's hold. The line officials requested the professor to display his passport. The agricultural scientist searched his pockets and his hand luggage and could not produce it.

He was then told that he could not sail an, further, that the most stringent regulations were now in force on the pier, and that the line, an English corporation, could take no risks.

He was advised that the Brazilian and Argentine governments insist that all incoming passengers be armed with passports establishing their identity. Professor Greene submitted with good grace. The Verdi went to an anchorage off Bedloe's Island, where the professor's trunks were transferred to a tug and returned to the pier.

Professor Greene said he had no idea where his passport could be. He said that since his return from Brazil he had been in Washington a great deal and he might have lost the passport there.

STATE DEPARTMENT TO DEMAND FRANCE FREE SIX SEIZED AMERICANS

By International News Service.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The State Department announced today that it will protest immediately to the French government against removal of foreign subjects from American ships by the French cruiser Disearles.

The first official report of the removal of four German and two Austrians from three vessels of the New York and Porto Rico line, off the Porto Rican coast, reached the State Department today. It came from the collector of customs at San Juan.

In a protest now being prepared, the State Department will take the position that regardless of the question of nationality, the French cruiser had no right to remove passengers or crews from American ships.

The immediate release of the six men will be demanded.

AUSTRIANS REPORT DUELS WEST OF THE CHIESE VALLEY

By International News Service.

VIENNA, Dec. 11.—The Austrian official report, issued this afternoon, follows:

"Artillery duels now extend to the district west of the Chiese Valley. The Austro-Hungarian troops have taken the advanced positions in the face of numerically superior forces.

"The feeble Italian attacks against Sielnddio, Monte San Michele and in the Goers district have been repulsed.

"Near Czartorysk some reconnoitering detachments of Russians were repulsed in rear guard engagements.

"To the Montenegrin territory we took 400 prisoners."

Pichon Says France Now Knows Worst

By STEPHEN PICHON,
Former French Minister of Foreign Affairs.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—We must congratulate ourselves upon the language which Bethmann-Hollweg used. We know now his views on Alsace and Lorraine. He denies that Germany is soliciting peace. He wants the battle to go on. So do we. It is our sole point of agreement.

When we say that Germany intends to keep Alsace and Lorraine, to persevere in her policy of annexation, and remain mistress of Belgium, to destroy our power and that of England, and to found her military, economic and political hegemony on our downfall, we can refer for confirmation to the declaration of the German Catholic and Socialist parties, to the Chancellor's speech, and to the Reichstag decisions.

We are warned. We shall profit by the lesson and prepare for an offensive, upon the success of which the salvation of Europe depends.

British Steamer Sunk by Submarine

LONDON, Dec. 11.—The British steamer Busiris was sunk by an Austrian submarine in the Mediterranean on Friday, three hours after it had sailed from Alexandria. The crew was permitted to launch the steamer's boats and these arrived at Alexandria early today. The Busiris was sunk by shell fire. The steamer was of 2,705 tons and owned by the Moss Steamship Company, Ltd. It was built in 1904 and hailed from Liverpool.

$10,000,000 Order for New Marlin Co.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Dec. 11.—The newly organized Marlin Arms Corporation of this city has signed a contract with J. P. Morgan & Co., it is announced today, for $10,000 Colt rapid-fire machine guns of the model of 1914, the price aggregating about $10,000,000.

1000 KILLED OR INJURED BY AN EXPLOSION

Havre, France, Is Rocked by Terrific Blast in Belgian Powder Factory at Graville St. Honorine

By International News Service.

HAVRE, France, Dec. 11.—A thousand men were killed and wounded in a terrible explosion in a Belgian powder factory at Graville Saint Honorine, near here, today.

Most of the victims were wounded, but many of these were so badly hurt they will die. Practically all the windows in Havre were broken.

The following official account of the explosion was given out:

"The victims numbered about 1,000. However, not many were killed outright. It was impossible to search the ruins for four hours after the explosion. There were about 1,500 Belgians employed at the plant."

FRENCH REPORT ARTILLERY DUEL ON BELGIAN FRONT

By International News Service.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—The following report of yesterday's war was issued tonight by the War Office:

"There was a rather intense artillery duel in Belgium, in the region of Hetsas; also in Artois near Bully and Roclincourt. In the region of Roy our batteries dispersed a detachment on the march and some enemy convoys on the road from Villois.

"In the Argonne, north of the Four de Paris, we exploded two mine chambers, destroying a gallery in which enemy miners were at work.

"On the heights of the Meuse, in the sector of the Bouchon Woods, a well-directed fire from our artillery had a most destructive effect upon the adversaries' first line of trenches, as well as upon his supporting trenches and shelters.

"In Alsace, there was a violent cannonade at the Linge and Barrenkopf.

"ARMY OF THE EAST—During the day of December 10 th Bulgarians attacked on nearly the whole front of the French army. Their principal effort was directed against our left. All of these attacks failed.

"EXPEDITIONARY CORPS OF THE DARDANELLES—During the days of December 7, 8 and 9 there was an increasing intensity of the Turkish artillery fire. Our first lines, especially on our extreme right, toward the mouth of the Kereves, were bombarded with extreme violence by guns of every calibre.

BULGARIANS MAY DRIVE ALLIES INTO THE SEA

Attack in Great Force North of Salonica, While Greece Hesitates to Give Aid.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—The Bulgarians in great strength have attacked the whole Franco-British line north of Salonika.

It is stated that more than 1,000,000 Austro-Germans and Bulgarians are now operating in the Balkans.

The battle continued all day yesterday. At last reports, the allies were preparing to retreat further.

On the Strumitza front, according to an Athens dispatch to Paris, the Bulgarians attacked the British, while another Bulgarian army engaged the French.

The French official report issued in Paris tonight, declares that the efforts of the Bulgarians failed, so far as they were concerned.

The Athens dispatch states that, although the British have received reinforcements of heavy artillery, they are preparing to withdraw to a new line of defence, close to the Greek frontier.

A report from Saloniki is that the Bulgarians, reinforced by the army of General Boyadjieff, have occupied the passages of Demir-Kapu, on the Vardar River, directly west of Strumitza and that the French, before retiring, destroyed a tunnel and bridge to impede the Bulgarian advance.

ALLIES HARD PRESSED.

The situation of the allies is growing more precarious, according to another Athens dispatch received in Paris tonight. It bears the information that an Austro-German army corps is pushing on to Philippolis, on the southern Bulgarian frontier, evidently to join the Bulgarians in Macedonia. Detachments of Austrian infantry have already reached Philippolis.

The present fighting is declared in correspondents' accounts from Athens to be preliminary engagements of one of the most terrific battles of the war, which will come when the combined Austro-German and Bulgarian armies make its supreme effort to drive the allies into the sea. Heavy canon of the type which reduced Antwerp, Namur and Novo Georgievsk, are reported being sent to the

Winthrop Man Fatally Hurt as Auto Hits Post

Bartholomew S. Waterman of No. 115 Grover street, Winthrop, was probably fatally injured last night when the touring car which he was driving struck a lamp post at the junction of Central and Eastern avenues, Chelsea.

Mr. Waterman is at the Frost Hospital. The surgeons say he has a compound fracture of the skull and that he cannot recover. Mr. Waterman is thirty-eight years of age and unmarried. In the car with Mr. Waterman was E. J. Smith.

Instead of making the turn at the corner Waterman headed for the marsh. The car smashed the metal post into four pieces, one of which struck Waterman on the head. Smith was uninjured. The car plunged forty feet into the marsh.

Greek front for the bombardment of Salonica.

GREE STAND IN DOUBT.

The retreat of the allies into Greece has brought the controversy between the entente and the Athens government to a head. Quick decision by Greece on the entente propositions has been demanded, it is said. The French minister this morning had a conference with Premier Skouloudis, following which the entire entente corps visited the Premier.

It was reported after the conference that Greece has refused further concessions. Another correspondent wires, however, that he is creditably informed that Greece is preparing to demobilize her army.

In well-informed circles here the situation is regarded as most grave.

REPORT HOCKING PLEDGE IS BROKEN

By International News Service.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—R. G. Wagner, president of the American Transatlantic Company, today made public a cablegram from Halifax purporting to tell of disposition of the Steamship Hocking in violation of British agreement. The message was signed by Captain Fabre of the Hocking. It reads:

"Appraisement filed 35,000 pounds. Release obtained from court. Ship will be taken this afternoon."

Telegrams to the State Department at Washington were immediately dispatched in an effort to learn just what had developed in the Hocking case. Under the terms of a note from Ambassador Page at London, England agreed to try the Hocking case before a British prize court. The vessel was not to be requisitioned without a hearing.

Official construction of the note was anxiously awaited by officials of the American Transatlantic Company tonight. If it is found that summary disposition of the Hocking has been made the move will be subject of further dispatches to Washington.

The American Transatlantic liner Winneconne, laden for a voyage, is lying in the roadstead off the Statue of Liberty. The vessel will put out of New York either Tuesday or Wednesday.

Plane and U-Boat Attack Steamship

MARSEILLES, Dec. 11.—Aeroplanes as well as submarines are now being used by the Austrians in attacks upon mercantile shipping. The French steamship Harmonie, 624 tons, which arrived in port today, reported being attacked by a submarine and aeroplane simultaneously. The submarine fired two torpedoes, both of which missed. Meanwhile the aeroplane was hovering overhead, dropping bombs, but all went wide of their mark.

CHARGE JAP SPY KILLED OFFICIAL

Continued from First Page.

keep the details of this construction absolutely secret and Lieutenant-Colonel Bromwell had been rigid in his refusal to allow any Americans to visit a certain section of the fortifications. Frequently Japanese laborers endeavored to get into the grounds but were always ejected upon Lieutenant-Colonel Bromwell's orders.

One of those who discredits the suicide theory is Carol Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of the Department of Agriculture, a brother-in-law of Lieutenant-Colonel Bromwell.

"Colonel Bromwell was not only the most perfectly poised man, but also one of the most intelligent men that I ever knew," said Mr. Vrooman. "There was no possible reason that his family is aware of, for suicide. He was a disciplinarian, however, and believed that government secrets should remain government secrets. More than that would be merely conjecture."

Dent Corrected

NASAL DEFECTS Corrected

(All types), without cutting, pain or loss of time. Also Outstanding Ears, Thick Lips, Bumpy Eyes, Frown Lines, Hollow Cheeks, Moles, Warts, Veins, Wrinkles, Red Veins, Pitings, Pimples, Blackheads, Oily Skin, Tattoo, Superfluous Hair, Scalp and Skin troubles, etc., corrected at once by

A. Stanley Gibson, M. D.

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Grand Introductory Week

Initial Issue of the Only Trading Stamp in Boston Bearing the Union Label

Double Stamps Every Day This Week

NEW ENGLAND PROFIT SHARING STAMPS

TOMORROW we will give New England Profit Sharing Stamps with all purchases. For many reasons we believe that these new stamps are going to "make a hit" with our patrons. We are financially interested in this Stamp Company, and every dollar invested in the Company is Boston capital. These stamps possess several exceptional features that will popularize them, and we unquestionably recommend them to the purchasing public.

These stamps are redeemable for 20c cash per hundred, or a thousand stamps are redeemable for $2.00 cash, $2.50 in merchandise or $4.00 in premiums.

Attention is drawn particularly to the fact that a special shopping card which contains 100 stamps when filled, is redeemable for 25c in merchandise of your own selection in any department in this store, or 20c in cash. This shopping card is a feature original with this stamp and in keeping with other unique advantages. Watch for them!

This is the store of the people, and our patrons will find the union label on these stamps, and on these stamps alone. The only trading stamps in Boston carrying the union label are these New England Profit Sharing Stamps.

To introduce them we will give DOUBLE STAMPS every day this week. START NOW, with your Christmas purchases, and take advantage of this special six-day offer.

United Profit Sharing Coupons, which we have been giving for some time past, may be exchanged for these stamps on an even basis—one stamp for one coupon.

Ask For the Stamp With the UNION LABEL

For the especial convenience of the great mass of laboring people, who find it impossible to shop during the daytime, this store will remain

Open Evenings Until Christmas

2nd Floor Shop — Edwards — 8 Winter St.

GOODS OR ORDERS In the Centre of the Hub. Winter St. Building.

Credit for All at Edwards

Men's, Young Men's, Youths', Boys' Overcoats and Suits. Women's and Misses' Coats—Suits—Petticoats—Waists.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS—HOLIDAY GOODS

WATCHES, DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY

HONEST GOODS AT HONEST PRICES

THE RELIABLE KIND OF MERCHANDISE

Sold on CREDIT AT CASH STORE PRICES by a Responsible House, whose Guarantee and Representation is unquestioned.

Edwards enables you to secure reliable merchandise by a system that guarantees his goods to be the best and his prices to be the lowest and his Credit Terms to be the most accommodating and convenient to every one who trades with him in his most satisfactory way, which is unlike any other and superior to all.

SPECIAL NOTICE! EDWARDS SYSTEM

We guarantee the lowest cash store prices on all goods sold on credit in our store—clothing, furs, jewelry, gifts of all kinds. Remember, Edwards Shopping Check Order will buy anything in the cash store prices, on credit at the cash store prices, and for that reason we can afford to sell in our store our own goods on credit just as cheap as we sell you the goods in the cash stores on credit with our Shopping Check Order; and then, again, our business policy and credit arrangements would not permit us to charge our credit customers one cent more than the same goods are sold for in the cash stages, so Edwards Credit System saves you all extra expense on all goods bought on credit in his own store.

Special This Week

$1.00 A WEEK

$1.00 A WEEK

Special This Week

Broadcloth Suits

Russian Blouse Suits, in excellent broadcloth, with new long coat, trimmed with electric seal around collar, cuffs and also around bottom of coat. Very stylish. Sale Price 25.00

Zibeline Coats

Smart Coats in sibelines with fitch fur collar, very wide belt effect. A wonderful bargain. $22.50 value. Sale Price 16.50

Corduroy Suits

Beautiful Quality Corduroy Suits, made in very latest style, with belt effect, wide skunk collar; coat lined throughout with white silk. Value $35. Sale Price.. 25.00

Other Fur Trimmed Suits
12.50, 15.00, 18.50, 22.50, 27.50, 29.50

Other Fur Trimmed Coats
10.98, 12.50, 15.00, 16.50, 18.50, 19.75, 22.50 to 35.00

FIRE ON BRITISH FREIGHT STEAMER

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Fire broke out on board the British steamer Tyninghame, shortly after the vessel had sailed for Queenstown today with a cargo of sugar and the steamer put back into port.

As the Tyninghame passed quarantine on her way back into the harbor, it was flying the signal, "N. E." which means, "On Fire, want assistance."

The Tyninghame is a tramp freighter of 2,363 tons and carries no wireless apparatus. She arrived here on December 4 from Bermuda. A blaze was discovered in the ship's cargo, while she was getting it aboard at her dock, several days ago, and it is thought that some smoldering freight might have been carried along.

Weather Bureau Sees Big Storm Bound to Boston

The weather bureau last night sent out a warning along the Atlantic seaboard to be on the lookout for a "whopper" of a storm. Whether or not it will be rain or snow by the time it reaches Boston, the officials in the weather bureau could not say.

There were two storm centres in the country last night, Evansville, Indiana, and Central South Carolina. The warning was sent along the coast, anticipating a meeting of the two. It snowed in Chicago yesterday, with indications of the storm toward Boston.

LAWRENCE MAN AND WIFE HELD IN DEATH CASE

Lodger Found Dead in House with Hand Clutched Over $45 in His Pocket.

LAWRENCE, Dec. 11.—The police of this city tonight detained John Patrick, twenty-eight, and his wife, Leonora, twenty-three of Currier street, following the death under mysterious circumstances of Mike Zialitskis, a lodger in the Patrick house. Charles Zialitskis, an uncle of the dead man, was also questioned by the police.

Zialitskis, who was twenty-three, was found dead tonight in the bathroom of the Patrick house with a gaping wound over the right eye. Clutched in the right hand of the dead man in a trousers pocket was $45 in bills.

Patrick reported the matter to the police, who took him to the station. Patrick said Zialitskis had shot himself with a single barrelled shotgun.

The police found a gun, separated into its two pieces in the sitting-room adjoining the bathroom. The empty shell could not be found. An examination of the bathroom window showed it was frozen fast.

Mrs. Patrick told the police she had heard an olse but did not know it was a shot.

Noyes $20,000 Gem Collection Stolen

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—The Laverne W. Noyes collection of rare jewels, valued at more than $20,000, was stolen from the Art Institute today by burglars who broke through a skylight and lowered themselves by means of a knotted rope. The robbery was not discovered for several hours. The jewels consisted of a pearl necklace, a diamond brooch and earrings, all made by La Ligue; Paris watches, gold buckles and several other pieces.

Joseph A. De Boer Dies at Montpelier

MONTPELIER, Vt., Dec. 11.—Joseph A. De Boer, president of the National Life Insurance Company, died at his home here today, aged 54. He was frequently urged by the Republicans to run for Governor. He was a graduate of Dartmouth and was at one time president of the Dartmouth Alumni Association of Boston and vicinity.

Flynn's Report Mum on Probing on Plots

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—In his annual report to the Secretary of the Treasury, made public today, Chief J. Flynn of the secret service omits reference to the many investigations he has made in connection with bomb plot and other violations of American neutrality. The reports made on these subjects are confidential.

Want $1,000,000 Gold Restored

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—A request for restitution of $1,000,000 in gold shipped from New York on the Dutch liner Noordaam to the Netherlands Overseas Trust and seized by a British cruiser in the North Sea, has been made to the British Embassy by a representative of Goldman, Sachs & Co. of New York. Great Britain holds the gold was contraband of war.

MAINE YOUTH A CONFESSED 'JEKYL-HYDE'

Son of Prominent Family, Jailed in Elizabeth, N. J., Tells How Story Influenced Him.

A strange tale of a New England boy with a Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde personality was revealed yesterday when dispatches from Elizabeth, N. J., verified the news that the young man held by the police of that city, charged with terrorizing women at night on the streets, was Loring P. Crosman of Portland, Me., son of George L. Crosman, former Mayor of Saco and the grandson of George A. Crosman of Swampscott, Mass.

Young Crosman was arrested by the police last Thursday night after the dragnet had been spread to catch him for the past few weeks. He told a remarkable story to the police of the dual personality that came to him after he had read Stevenson's story of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

In police court in Elizabeth yesterday he told the court that after reading the story he was "seized with a strange desire to emulate the character and was unable to resist the impulse." He was sentenced to sixty days in jail.

IMBIBED "MR. HYDE."

Well groomed and with a frank, pleasing manner, Crosman, who stands six feet three and was an athlete of note at Thornton Academy, Saco, and Haverford College, seemed relieved when placed under arrest. To Chief of Police Melosky he talked unreservedly of his strange malady.

Soon after leaving college he said that he read the story for the first time. It left a vivid impression on him and it was not long before he felt a "Mr. Hyde" personality struggling with his sane self. At times it overcame his sane self and then driven by this mysterious second soul he would commit acts for which he would suffer agony when he was himself again.

"Just as a user of opiates suffers torture when deprived of his drug, he said to the police, "so I was seized when I attempted to overcome my nocturnal wanderings which left a trail of terror-stricken girls. During the day when my Dr. Jekyll nature asserted itself I abhorred all what I had done and actually prayed for strength to prevent the return of Hyde. It was useless.

Crosman's home now is in Portland. He formerly lived in Saco where his father was Mayor of the city in 1911. He graduated from Thornton Academy in Saco and then went to Haverford College. He is superintendent in a manufactory in New York.

FAMILY PROMINENT.

His grandfather, now living in Swampscott, founded one of the largest boot manufactories in the State of Maine, at Saco, and when young Crosman's father became of age he was taken into the firm. Some few years ago the factory burned down, and the Crosmans removed to Portland and the business was resumed.

The boy's father is now president of the Portland Chamber of Commerce and is held in high esteem by his business and social associates. The family is prominent in the affairs of the Friends Church and, a few years ago, one of the daughters created considerable notoriety by her marriage under the rites of the Quakers.

Young Crosman is said to be engaged to the daughter of one of Portland's prominent families and the wedding, it is said, is scheduled for early in next month.

Popular Superstitions About Rats

"There are probably more old granny tales about rats than any other animal," said one of the lost causers in the idea that rats always desert a sinking ship. That they seem to have some occult power to tell when a vessel is going to founder and they leave before this happens. As a matter of fact there are often many rats drowned on a sinking vessel. If a vessel starts to fill, the rats on board are driven from their regular haunts by the rising water, and in their desperation to get away they jump overboard. Before this takes place they have vanished completely from sight, the unusual occurrence frightening them so they try to find safety by hiding. When the water reaches their new hiding places there is nothing for them to do but desert the ship.

"Another popular fallacy is to write a letter and place it in the rat's hole, asking him to leave. It is said that he will leave and take the letter where with him. One that has done duty on many years is to catch a rat, tie a bell around his neck and turn him loose. He is supposed to scare all the other rats away. He may cause some confusion in the rat colony, but I imagine that he would probably act like a dog with a tin can tied to his tail, running until he died from exhaustion. Any one who has ever had much to do with rats never wastes any time on these schemes. A rat is one of the most sagacious pests alive and will fight you tooth and nail to retain his home in your house or on your premises. He knows when you attempt to oust him and match his wits against yours to prevent being turned out. Although I have been fighting them for years, I am learning something new about them every time I tackle them.

I have had the best results from the use of "Martin's" Rat Powder. It is easy to use, is odorless and drives them into the open, where they expire. In all big rat cases entering large buildings I use this powder exclusively. Sold by drug and department stores everywhere for 50c and $1.00, or sent direct by mail. Eleven different powders for other pests. Name kind when ordering.

WALTHAM CHEMICAL CO.
Waltham, Mass.

One-Day Sale Monday Only

The Chickering Warerooms will remain open until 9 P. M. every evening until Christmas, BUT THESE SPECIAL PRICES ARE FOR MONDAY ONLY.

NEW PIANOS

The several makes offered for your selection are the very latest styles—1916 models—in rich mahogany, regularly sold at prices up to $350. They compare favorably with the highest priced pianos in tone, action, case design and finish. Fully guaranteed by Chickering $210

$5 SECURES PIANO FOR CHRISTMAS OR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

NEW 88-Note PLAYER

Can be played by any member of the family

See these several makes of high-grade player-pianos—they are sensational values. Regularly sold at prices up to $550, you can have your choice Monday at $440. Pay higher prices if you want to, but you won't get any better or later designs or any finer finish, tone or player mechanism. Chickering fully guarantees every instrument $440

$10 SECURES PLAYER FOR CHRISTMAS OR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

LIBERAL ALLOWANCE FOR YOUR PIANO
CONVENIENT MONTHLY TERMS

CHICKERING

WAREROOMS 169 TREMONT ST.
At the Sign of the Clock Between Mason and West Sts

Edison Diamond Disk Phonographs
Victor-Victrolas and Records
Rythmodik Music Rolls

GOODYEAR Tires are not as low in price as many of the close to two hundred brands made in this country. And yet Goodyear sales to consumers, as well as to motor car manufacturers, are far, far greater than those of any other brand.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company
AKRON, OHIO

GOODYEAR AKRON TIRES

Notice

European war demands have caused a shortage in the world's supply of materials used in the manufacture of White Tread Tires.

The color of Goodyear Tires may ultimately be changed from White to Black.

Our supply of the required materials secures the greater portion of our 1916 season's output of tires being furnished with White Treads.

Renew Your Silverware for Gifts
MESH BAGS RE-PLATED Etc.

Tea Sets Replated 50c

Silver & Jewelry Repairs! & Plated, St to 5 Y
John L. Des Lauries, 43 Winter Stree

Inexpensive Gifts
If artistic and appropriate we are always highly appreciated. Our assortment is unusual.
WALL PAPER
Alfred Peats Co.
Leaders of Wall Paper Fashion
118 SUMMER ST.

Our Monthly BUYERS' SALE

LEGAL STAMPS GIVEN — At the old Butler Corner — OPEN EVENINGS TILL XMAS

The Greatest of Our 1915 Buyers' Sales Starts at the Sound of the Opening Gong, at 9 o'clock, This Monday Morning, Dec. 13th. Every department, from basement to sixth floor, swings into line with such an array of bargains as will crowd "THE OLD BUTLER CORNER" to the very sidewalks! Each buyer is striving for a new record—and success is assured if the Greater Boston holiday shoppers will but realize the extraordinary underselling planned for the week with Christmas buying at its height.

For BOYS

On the 5th Floor

Boys' $6.98 Balmacoon Coats and Mackinaws, in a tremendous array of novelty fabrics. Positively the only style being worn by well dressed boys. Special at 4.98

Boys' $5 and $6 All Wool Suits, in 2 pairs pants, to all the newest colorings and designs, patch pockets and fancy Norfolk models. Choice ..... 2.75 and 3.65

Boys' Rubber Coats ..... 1.98 and 2.98

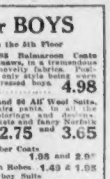
Boys' Bath Robes 1.49 & 1.98

Boys' Cowboy Suits ..... 98c and 1.49

For GIRLS

On the 5th Floor

Girls' $5 and $6 All Wool Coats, beautifully tailored, with belt and fancy pockets; mink, fancy collar and cuffs, both trimmed with fur, nothing like them sold before at such an opportune time, only 3.98



Girls' $3.50 Smart Dresses, Bolero model with plaited skirt, made in rich plaids, stripes and plain white, Rembrandt and Dutch styles, all wool serges. Choice 1.98

Girls' Rain Capes 1.69 & 1.98

Girls' Middy Blouses 98c

Girls' Bath Robes 2.39

$3.98

PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW FREE
Daily on Fifth Floor
2 to 5 P. M.

The Buyer of the Handkerchiefs

has planned a very attractive list of specials. No matter what other gifts you buy, Handkerchiefs are always most acceptable. Gifts here are practically unlimited. Many beautiful holiday gift boxes.

Women's Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, regularly 6 for 25c. This sale ..... 6 for 29c

Women's Pure Linen Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, regularly 10c. This sale ..... 6 for 50c

Women's Pure Linen Hemstitched Initial Corner Handkerchiefs, regularly 6 for $1.00. This sale ..... 6 for 1.00

Box of Six Hemstitched Handkerchiefs for Boys, reg. 10c. This sale ..... 6 for 50c

Men's Initial Handkerchiefs, 6 in box, regularly 75c. This sale, per box 50c

GIFTS FOR MEN

The buyer of Men's Furnishings and Holiday Gifts has hundreds of specials for this sale. However, there is only room to tell of them here.

$2.25 Leather Professional Students' Bag, sizes 13, 14 and 15-inch 1.49

$5.00 Genuine Cowhide Students' Bag 2.98

$1.50 Black Travelling Bag, 15 and 16-in. 98c

$2.50 Black Leather Club Bag 1.98

$1.50 Hand Bags, latest styles 99c

Collar Bags, all colors ..... 50c and $1

Children's Handkerchiefs ..... 25c and 50c

Men's Neckwear, big silks 25c

Men's Cotton Hose, 3 pairs 50c

Men's Open Hand 4-in-Hands 35c

Big silks ..... 3 for 1.00

Men's Boss Suspenders and Garters, all well - known makes, in new and attractive holiday boxes 50c

This shaving set, consisting of 2 cakes with stick and powder, in new holiday box, with mirror, brush, etc. 98c

Men's Hose, three pairs in box, all red dye, in three sizes or assorted 50c

Coats, Suits, Dresses

BATH ROBES, Etc.—4th Floor

75c Flannelette Dressing Sacques 50c

$5.00 All Wool Serge Dresses 2.25

$7.50 Men's Beacon Bath Robes 4.98

$28.50 "Salts" Plush Coats 19.75

$10.00 Misses' and Women's Mixture Coats 3.98

$8.00 Misses' Coats, broken sizes (23 in all) 1.98

$18.00 Broadcloth, Gabardine and Poplin Suits 10.98

$15.00 Misses' and Women's Bath Robes 2.98

$12.98 Chinchilla Fur Trimmed Coats, this sale, at 5.00

Specials from the Buyer of GLOVES

Women's 1-Clasp Washable Kid Gloves, P. M. sewn, black and white, tans, browns and tan shades. Value $1.20, per pair 85c

We Issue Glove Certificates.

Gloves in Handsome Gift Boxes

Women's Mocha Gloves, 1-clasp, gauntlet cuff, Brussel cuff backs, gray only. Value $1.19. Per pair 95c

Boys' and Misses' Mocha and Kid Gloves, 1-clasp, Brussel cuff backs, gray. Value 75c 50c

Boys' Near Fur Gauntlets, fleece lined, kid palms. Value 75c 49c

Buyers' Sale of UNDERMUSLINS

On the Third Floor

We Feature All Garments in Special Holiday Boxes

$1.50 COMBINATIONS, of fine nainsook, either elaborate or dainty styles, lace and embroidery trimmings, as illustrated. Sizes 36 to 44, each 98c

$1.50 Gowns, of fine nainsook, elaborately trimmed with embroidery and fine val. laces, this price, each 98c

$1.50 Bodices, of crepe de chine, lace trimmed, flesh or white, this price, each 98c

Silk Corset Covers, of fine taffeta silk, lace and embroidery trimmed, sizes 34 to 44, in a lovely box. Sale price 29c

Dressmakers' Sample Line of Gowns and Negligee Chemises. Values up to $5.00, for 75c

The Buyer for TOYLAND Offers a Big Bargain Feast on 2nd Floor

75c Growling Bear 50c

Large size, movable joints; has deep growling voice.

Great variety of other animals, 25c to $5.

39c Caged Animals 25c

When gate is opened animal walks out and makes itself heard.

Others 15c to 89c

59c Dressed Doll

As illustrated

39c

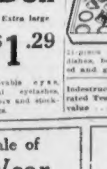
$2 Jointed Doll

Extra large

$1.29

Large size, with movable eyes. Dainty dresses and bonnets to match.

Movable eyes, real eyelashes, shoes and stockings.



China Tea Set 50c

21-piece set, large size dishes, beautifully decorated and gold trimmings.

Indestructible Fancy Decorated Tea Sets, 39c value 25c

$1.29 Blackboard $1.00

Large size, hard wood, double sided, with chalk and eraser.

75c Collapsible CART 49c

Great strong wood sides and ends, painted in red.

Our Neckwear Buyer

Has These to Offer as "Extra Special" on the Street Floor.

Organdy and Lace Vestees, lace trimmed, high and low neck effects. Value 50c 19c

Venice Lace Collars, in squares and round styles; also high neck chemisette. Value 50c 19c

Cap and Scarf Sets, made of fine angora wool, all desired shades; set 1.00

MARABOUT SETS, muff and cape, in black and natural color (as illustrated). Value $7.50; the set 5.48

The Buyers' Sale of Infants' Wear

On the 3rd Floor

Children's $1.50 Princess Dresses as illustrated, sizes 2 to 6 yrs. —This sale 89c

$5.00 All Wool Sweaters 1.49

$7.50 Infants' Cashmere Caps 1.79

Children's Chinchilla, Corduroy and Mixture Coats, quilted linings. All colors. Values up to $5.00, as illustrated 1.79

Tie Silk and Wool Shirts and Bands 45c

$8.00 and $10.00 Sample Coats 4.98

The WAIST Buyers' Specials

On the 3rd Floor

$3 Crepe de Chine Waists—White or flesh, in gift boxes as illustrated, 1.89

3 Heavy Tub Silks 1.98

Extra good wash weight, in white and flesh, also Shower 4.98

$6.00 Georgette Crepe and crepe de Chine 4.98

$6.00 Crepe de Chine Waists—White and flesh, embroidered and semi-tailored models 2.98

SHOE BUYEPS' BULLETIN

Youths' and Boys' High Cut Storm King Rubber Boots—Sizes 11 to 2 ..... 2.25 and 3.15 kind. Sizes 11 to 2 ..... 1.98 Sizes 3 to 6 ..... 2.49

Women's Fur Trimmed Juliets—Very warm and comfortable in brown, black, wine and gray. All sizes 2½ to 8. Regular $2.50 value 1.79

Women's Canvas Trimmed Felt Slippers—Sizes 3 to 8 ..... 79c

Boys' Tan and Black High Cut Storm Boots

2 buckles—Sizes 10 to 13½ 1.49

Sizes 1 to 2 ..... 1.79

69c

Children's Sizes, 59c.

Boys' and Men's Tan or Black Imitation Alligator Slippers—In all sizes, 11 to 2½ and 6 to 11 ..... 39c

The Tremont Stores 90 Tremont St.

Bryan Defaults; Faces Sentence for Contempt

By International News Service.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Justice Whitaker, of the Supreme Court, today signed an order declaring former Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan in default, because of his failure to answer a subpoena and appear as a witness in a libel suit brought by Tetros P. Tanis against D. J. and S. J. Vlaste, editors of Atlantis, a Greek newspaper.

On the day after he was served Mr. Bryan went to Washington and from there to Miami, Fla. Mr. Bryan sent a telegram from Miami, asking to be allowed to make a deposition, but Justice Whitaker refused to accede to this.

According to Justice Whitaker's order, which is returnable December 23, Mr. Bryan must show cause why he should not be punished for contempt.

THREE ALARMS GIVEN FOR FIRE IN DORCHESTER

Blaze in Unfinished Houses Checked After Threatening Irma Street Section.

Fanned by a high wind a fire which was discovered shortly after 7 o'clock last evening in the three-story unfinished house at No. 31 Irma street, Mattapan, rapidly spread to another uncompleted three-decker next door and caused three alarms to be sounded.

While responding to the alarm one of the Dorchester fire engines struck a manhole cover on Irma street, a few yards from the burning houses, and the fire pan of the engine was torn off. The manhole protruded more than a foot above the surface of the street.

When District Chief Heffron arrived he feared that the blaze would spread to other buildings and he ordered a second alarm. This was quickly followed by the third alarm.

Painters who had been working in the building left rags and painting materials on the third floor. It is believed the fire started from spontaneous combustion in the room where these materials were left.

Patrolman Maurice Zeeman of Station 19 discovered the blaze.

Nearly all the houses on the street are new and when the firemen arrived they feared that many houses were doomed. The whole roof of the building at No. 31 Irma street was afire and the flames had spread to the house at No. 27 Irma street.

The blaze shot across the street and firemen played water on the buildings threatened.

Fire officials estimated the damage at $3,500.

Steamer Towed Into Port.

LAS PALMAS, Canary Islands, Dec. 11.—The Italian steamship Teresa Accame, 4,742 tons, was towed into port today, having lost her propeller. She was bound from Savona for Norfolk, Va.

Black Cat Sign of Good Luck for Mrs. Galt

By International News Service.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—A black cat crossed the street in front of Mrs. Galt's home seven times today, to the great interest of the neighbors, who say this foreboded very good luck for the future mistress of the White House.

The most intimate friends of Mrs. Galt are having the time of their lives just now, viewing the wedding gifts and the gowns of her trousseau. There is an abundance of pictures and books among the gifts and several very handsome Oriental rugs, but almost no jewelry and very little silverware. This is probably on account of the fact that Mrs. Galt is practically sole owner of a jewelry store.

Shortly after the return of the President from Columbus today he called and went for a ride with his fiancee in the White House automobile.

FOR ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM.

A charity whist in aid of St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, Camden street, will be given Wednesday at the asylum from 2:30 to 4:30 o'clock, under the auspices of the Fairlawn Club. Mrs. Harvey C. Wheeler will preside.

Parent of Boy Killed by Hazers Won't Prosecute

By International News Service.

LEXINGTON, Va., Dec. 11.—The body of Cadet Thurber Sweet, who died last night as the result of spinal paralysis, caused, it is said, by hazing, was taken today to the home of his parents in Chicago.

His parents, who arrived the day before his death, are heartbroken, but will not make any efforts to prosecute the members of the hazing party.

Cadet Sweet was the seventeen-year-old son of C. A. Sweet of Chicago, said to be wealthy. His untered Virginia Military Institute on October 1 and deserted within a few days because he said he had been unmercifully beaten with bayonets. The boy's father came from Chicago and placed the boy back in the institute. He complained of severe pains in his back and was in the hospital from time to time.

Watch Has Strayed Away at Wellesley

Wellesley College's sleuths have two mysteries on hand. The following mysterious notices appear in the College News this week:

STRAYED.

One gold watch and chain strayed—could not possibly have been lost or stolen—on November 28, between Simpson and Fiske. If met with, please return to Katherine Simpson, 13, Fiske.

LOST—DISAPPEARANCE.

Can anyone give information concerning Taylor's "Mediaeval Mind" (two volumes), which disappeared from 15 Freeman, two years ago? (Mrs. E. Jean Miller Schloss, 1104 Pottsr street, Philadelphia.

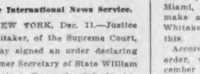
Clover Club's Dinner Halted by Small Fire

More than 140 members of the Clover Club who were dining at the Exchange Club last night were surprised in the middle of the dinner by the entrance of the fire department into the hall where the dinner was in progress. For a few minutes excitement reigned, but when the members were assured by the club management that the fire was of but a trivial nature they returned to their seats.

The damage, mostly by water, is slight.

S.P.Co

Christmas Gifts of Bracelet Watches



The bracelet watch will be in greater favor this year than ever before owing to its beauty and use as a practical and convenient timepiece.

Special Value $25.00
15-Jewel, Adjusted Movement, 14K Gold Bracelet Watch, Illustration Actual Size.

Our stock is larger and finer and includes better values than any we have ever shown.

BRACELET WATCHES IN

Platinum and Diamond	$250. to $675.
14K Gold	$25. to $135.
Sterling Silver	$12. to $25.
Gold Filled	$12. to $25.
Men's Wrist Watches, on leather strap	$8. to $30.

Smith Patterson Co

DIAMOND MERCHANTS & JEWELERS
52 SUMMER STREET

Filene's

BATH Robes and House Coats

Ordinarily if you paid much more you could not give so good a gift.

$3.95

Early planning and advantageous buying accounts for the surplus value. Rich colors, with silk cord and other touches that betoken higher prices.

Other bath robes $2.95 to $25. House coats $3.95 to $20.

(Second Floor)

GIFT NECKTIES that are far better than their price would indicate

65c

Rich, heavy, durable silks that usually see a heavier tax on their price tags. New ties every day, but we cannot promise such exceptional values to continue for long.

Other neckties 35c to $5.

(Street Floor)

NOW'S the time for the man who wants to give *himself* a present.

Bully Good Overcoats for $15

Hundreds of them right now in practically any style you care to choose.

There's the 48-inch warm ulster—
The single-breasted loose coat—
The double-breasted fitted coat—
The velvet collar coat—
The Rock Mills Melton coat
The plaid back coat—

All $15—all extra good values even for Filene's—Second floor.

Good Suits from $15 to $35

ORDER BY MAIL—TRY OUR INDIVIDUAL LETTER SERVICE

SHEPARD NORWELL COMPANY

SHEPARD STORES

TREMONT ST. WINTER ST. TEMPLE PL.

THE "COLONIAL" RESTAURANT
—Modest Prices—No Tips.
—Dancing 3 to 8 p. m.

WOMEN WHO NEED SKIRTS

Can Have Semi-Made Skirts Made Direct to Their Measurements for **$3.85**

The Skirts, moreover, will be made of $1.50 and $2.50 materials in stylish

—Heather Suitings —Handsome Tweeds —Vivid Stripes
—Monotone Checks —Sturdy Homespuns —Natty Mixtures

—Materials are high-grade woolens; they are cut direct to your measurements. The skirt comes back to you almost—but not quite—ready-made, needing only a seam or two to be run up on the machine. With this little work one has practically a

Custom-Tailored Skirt at $3.85

(Choice of three models—Tremont Street—Second Floor)

IVORY PYRALIN TOILET SET

$3.59

Pyralin has the real Ivory grain and finish. Solid clear through, readily engraved, will not easily chip or crack.

Ready for presentation. Attractively boxed in a white cloth-lined box. Set, as shown, consists of:

—Solid back hair brush, with 11 rows of pure bristles.
—3½-inch beveled plate glass mirror, with long handle.
—8-inch comb, with either all coarse or coarse and fine teeth.

Other Good Values in Pyralin Ivory

Mirrors, $1.45 to $4.65	Shoe Horn, 25c to 60c
Brushes, $1.29 $3.95	Nail Polishers, 35c to $1.45
Combs, 25c to 75c	Glove Stretchers, 39c to 80c
Puff Boxes, 50c to $2.40	Picture Frames, 90c to $2.45
Trays, 25c to $2.50	Soap Boxes, 25c to $1.00
Files, 25c to 75c	Jewel Boxes, $1.45 to $4.65
Cuticle Knife, 25c to 75c	Hat Brushes, 90c to $2.75
Button Hook, 25c to 65c	Cloth Brushes, $1.50 to $2.50
Manicure Sets, $2.15 to $5.45	Hair Receivers, 50c to $2.40
Military Brushes, pair, $2.50 to $5.00.	(Winter Street—First Floor)

It takes more than three times our usual selling space to show Christmas

HANDKERCHIEFS

DAINTY squares, white and flaky as snowdrops, have drifted in from every important handkerchief mart of Europe. From Ireland they've come, and France and Madeira, and "seven times seven" fine styles from Switzerland. Whether one wishes handkerchiefs for self or for Christmas gifts, the Shepard stock is splendidly ready with every staple number and every smart novelty, at 12½c, 15c, 25c, 50c and upwards.

All Handkerchiefs Boxed for Presentation upon Request

Women's Item

—All linen Alpine Embroidered Handkerchiefs; embroidered with dainty wreaths; some in white; some in colors. 3 in box; variously 50c and $1.

Men's Item

—All linen Handkerchiefs, with embroidered initials in corner. Full size with narrow hemstitched hems. 6 in box; the box, 75c and $1.00.

(Winter Street—First Floor)

WHAT TO GIVE A HOUSEKEEPER

Chafing Dishes, $5.00 to $16.50
Coffee Percolators, $2.75 to $10
Coffee Machines, $5.00 to $12.00
Nickeled Casseroles, 95c to $8.50
Copper Trays, $1.00 to $5.25
Crumb Sets, 98c to $2.75
Table Kettles, $2.25 to $9.00
Nickeled Tea Pots, $1.50 to $3.30
Coffee Pots, $1.50 to $3.30
Nickeled Salad Bowls, $5.65
Chafing Spoons and Forks, $1.00
Nickeled Coasters, $1.50 set of 6
Tea or Hot Dish Tiles, 75c
Carving Sets, $2.25 to $9.75
Nickeled Bread Trays, $2.75
Electric Irons, $3.00 and $4.00
Electric Percolators, $5 to $11.25
Electric Grills and Toasters, $5.00

(Housewares—Fourth Floor)

BATHROBES

Make Splendid Gifts for Kiddies up to Juniors

—and we have assembled the largest stocks we have ever owned.

95c—Teddy robes with satin trimmed front, sleeves and pocket. No collar. Pink, blue and red. Sizes 2 to 6 years. Illustrated.

$1.50—Blanket cloth; trimmed collar, cuffs and pockets. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

$1.75—Blanket robes trimmed with satin. Fancy collars and heavy girdles. Sizes 8 to 14 years.

$8.50—Lounging robe of "Zenana" cloth, trimmed with swansdown. Sizes 14 to 17 years.

$2.95—Junior lounging robes of blanket cloth in floral and conventional patterns. Satin ribbon trimmed. 12 to 17 years.

$4.95—Junior lounging robes of Japanese quilted silks with silk frogs and girdle. Sizes 12 to 17 years.

Winter Street—Second Floor)

Gift Suggestions From Our

LITTLE FOLKS' STORE

—Cashmere Wrappers, hand-embroidered, $1.95 to $8.00
—Girls' Blanket Bath Robes, ribbon trimmed, floral patterns, 8 to 14 years, $1.50
—Blanket Bath Robes, ribbon trimmed, nursery patterns, 2 to 6 years, 95c to $1.75
—Hand-embroidered Silk Carriage Robes, $2.95 to $5.00
—Hand-tufted Silk Carriage Robes, $1.95 to $2.95

—Hand-knit Bootees, 25c to $1.00
—Hand-crochet Sacques, 50c to $1.00
—Hand-knit Toques, 50c to $1.00
—Hand-knit Sweaters, $1.25 to $1.95
—Hand-knit Leggins, sizes 1 to 3, $1.00
—Hand-decorated Toilet Sets, 50c to $2.50

—White Elderdown Carriage Robes, 75c to $2.95
—Hand-embroidered Bibs, 50c to $2.00
—Hand-tufted Silk Wrappers, $1.95 to $6.00
—Elderdown Baby Buntings, $1.95 to $3.95
—Silk Mateiasse Baby Buntings, $5.00 to $6.50
—Scarf and Cap Set, 4 to 12 years, $1.00 to $1.25
—Cashmere Jackets, hand-embroidered, 95c to $3.95

(Winter St.—Second Floor)

Every Woman Who Knows the Famous Royal Worcester, and

BON TON CORSETS

will be glad to buy their fine new models at these

½ PRICES

Sample Corsets; all new and perfect. Only sizes 24, 25 and 25

$2.00 Corsets $1.00	$5.00 Corsets $2.50
$3.00 Corsets $1.50	$6.00 Corsets $3.00
$4.00 Corsets $2.00	$8.00 Corsets $4.00

Values like these won't linger; come early.

(Tremont Street—Third Floor)

GIVEN AWAY IN THE BOYS' STORE

With Every Boy's Woolen Suit, Overcoat or Mackinaw

—We are trying to do our part to make this Christmas a Merry One for the Boys by presenting every purchaser of a BOY'S WOOLEN SUIT, OVERCOAT or MACKINAW with a watch like that illustrated. It is an excellent timekeeper, of good appearance and serviceable.

Overcoats and Suits
$3.95, $5.00, $6.00, $7.50, $10.00, $12.50

Boys' Mackinaws
$3.95, $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00

PRACTICAL BOY GIFTS

Sweaters	Bath Robes	Rubber Coats	Collars
Skating Caps	Scout Suits	Washable Suits	Hats
Mackinaws	Neckwear	Shirts	Caps
Suspenders	Trousers	Blouses	Pajamas

(Boys' Store—Winter Street—Fourth Floor)

DINNER SETS

Are Specially Priced.

$37.50 SET, $28.00
—Haviland china ware in pink floral decoration and gold traced handles.

$23.50 SET, $19.50
—Semi-porcelain, English semi-porcelain in enameled border pattern.

$13.50 SET, $9.75
—American semi-porcelain, gold border decoration, low plain shapes.

$72.50 SET, $49.00
—Haviland china ware with coin gold border decoration and black and yellow key edge.
—All above are 112-piece Dinner Sets.

(Winter Street—Fourth Floor)

Presenting one of the most popular members of the Doll Family—The

CAMPBELL KID

remarkably healthy kid. Grasp him by any limb, move it forward or backward. Drop the Kid on the floor; abuse him like a rag doll; he comes through it all smiling.

The Campbell Kid has many relatives; the Gene Carr Kids; Peterkins; Dutch Babies, and others. All are unbreakable. Choice

$1

Kewpie Dolls as shown, 25c and 50c
Other undressed dolls, 50c to $12.50
Dressed Dolls, 35c to $6.50
Baby Dolls, 69c to $6.50
Character Dolls, 25c to $6.50
Teddy Bears, 25c to $4.50

"Modelit" Construction Toys for the boy of a mechanical mind. Also Mechanical Trains

(The New Doll Store—Winter St.—4th Floor)

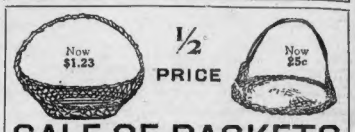
DELINEATOR

One Whole Year for **75c**

Regularly $1.50

—12 times a year the Delineator is full of news for almost every woman. A Christmas gift, therefore, that will be appreciated. Regularly $1.50 a year. Subscriptions received until December 24. No Mail Orders.

(Patterns—Winter St., 1st Floor)



Now $1.23 — ½ PRICE — Now 25c

SALE OF BASKETS

More than 1500 Japanese Bamboo Baskets, all mahogany stained.

Baskets of all kinds and sizes; scores and scores of practical and novelty shapes.

—Every kind of basket that the ingenious Japanese could fancy. All well made and durable; delightful for useful gifts. All at just half price.

Baskets worth 50c to $8.00 each are now priced 25c to $4.00 each

(Winter St.—Fourth Floor)

GIFT UMBRELLAS

A wonderful showing of high-grade umbrellas—more than 1000 style handles. Wide choice with

—Boxwood, Stag, Ebonoid, Cape Horn, Turtle and Black Ebony handles and others. Silver and ivory trimmed—places for engraving. Straight and crook and novelty shape handles.

—Covers look like pure silk, but they have enough linen interwoven to make them wear even better than all silk. Weather and water proof, with 26 and 28-inch frames. $1.69 to $25.

The Pencil Roll at $5

—An all silk umbrella—guaranteed for one year—that rolls up close and compact as a cane. For men and women. (Tremont St.—First Floor)

GIFT RUGS *Discontinued Patterns*

Royal Wilton Rugs			Axminster Rugs		
Size.	Value.	Sale Price.	Size.	Value.	Sale Price.
9 x12	$50.00	$39.50	9 x12	$32.50	$27.00
9 x12	$37.50	$31.50	9 x12	$27.50	$23.50
8.3x10.6	$31.00	$25.50	9 x12	$22.50	$17.50
4.6x 7.6	$16.50	$12.50	8.3x10.6	$21.50	$17.50

(Winter Street—Third Floor)

SHEPARD NORWELL COMPANY

Part III
Autos & Sports

Boston American
Leading Circulation Largest in New England

AUTOMOBILE SECTION

Part III
Autos & Sports

BOSTON, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1915.

OPPOSED TO INCREASE OF MOTOR TAX

Motorists Already Paying Over $20,000,000 a Year in Registration Fees Alone.

INCREASE OF FEES POSSIBLE

Congress Will Be Called Upon to Act on Taxing Gasoline and Combustion Motors.

By J. C. KERRISON.

That portion of the President's message relating to a possible tax on gasoline and internal combustion motors has caused the motorists throughout the country a great deal of concern. It has had a tendency to make the Massachusetts motorist sit up a little straighter and take more than ordinary notice, for, if the recommendations of the President, together with a proposed increase in State registration fees, are adopted by the Federal and State governments, then the individual motorists of the Commonwealth will have to dig a little deeper to meet the various increased taxation.

The proposed tax on gasoline and motors will affect the motorists of the country alike, and it is estimated that they will, if the proposed measure is adopted, pay over $46,000,000 in taxes and fees.

There are, approximately, 2,500,000 motorists in this country who are now contributing $20,000,000 a year to the upkeep of highways through the so-called registration taxes, while horse-drawn vehicles are not taxed.

INCREASE OF $23,000,000.

The President's message recommends a tax of one cent per gallon on gasoline and naphtha, which at the present estimated production would net $10,000,000. It further recommends a tax of 25 cents per horsepower on automobiles and internal explosion engines, which, it is estimated, will bring in an additional $13,000,000. It is needless to say that the motorists of this country will fight against the adoption of either of these recommendations, for, while they are to a man perfectly willing to pay their proportionate share of the expenses of the nation, they feel very much as though they were singled out to bear a greater proportion of this expense than is equitable and just.

INCREASE IN COST.

The imposing of a tax of one cent per gallon on gasoline will, of course, come out of the pockets of the users, as there is no question but what the producers, if the tax is paid at the source of production, will necessarily add that tax of one cent to the price per gallon. They feel that the standard and other oil companies have already placed a heavy tax by increasing the cost of fuel, the same having been increased at least 25 per cent. in the last twelve months.

The tax per horsepower on automobile and internal explosion motors will, of course, be paid either directly or indirectly by the owners of cars, for it is not to be expected that manufacturers will willingly accept the increased cost. It is understood on eminent authority that clubs and individuals throughout the country will protest emphatically against this latest effort to increase the taxes on motorists and disregard thousands of horse-drawn vehicles.

The motorists feel that they are being singled out unfairly in the imposing of taxes. At the present time they are, as previously stated, contributing a large sum of money. In Massachusetts alone there was received from the motorists the year ending December 1 $1,206,429.19 in registration and license fees, and much the same holds good in other States.

NOW PAY THREE TAXES.

The motorists feel that they now pay three taxes, one for the registration of the car, one for the operating license for those driving and one upon the head of personal property.

In Mississippi and Ohio the State Supreme Court has decided that it is unconstitutional to tax an automobile owner in excess of the clerical cost of the identification number, as he is already paying under the head of personal property. The Supreme Court, however, has decided that more than one tax could be imposed and various rulings have been made by other States.

The American Automobile Association and its allies have protested emphatically against what they have been pleased to term double taxation and in view of the President's message, the action already taken to bring the matter to the attention of the highest court within the land will undoubtedly be continued with greater determination than ever. That is the condition of affairs nationally.

The Massachusetts motorists are, however, confronted with a still greater proposition. They must and will be willing to carry their fair share of whatever increased revenue Congress may determine upon. In addition to that, however, they are facing the possibilities of having to make even greater contributions to the Commonwealth than they have in the past.

At the present time each motorist

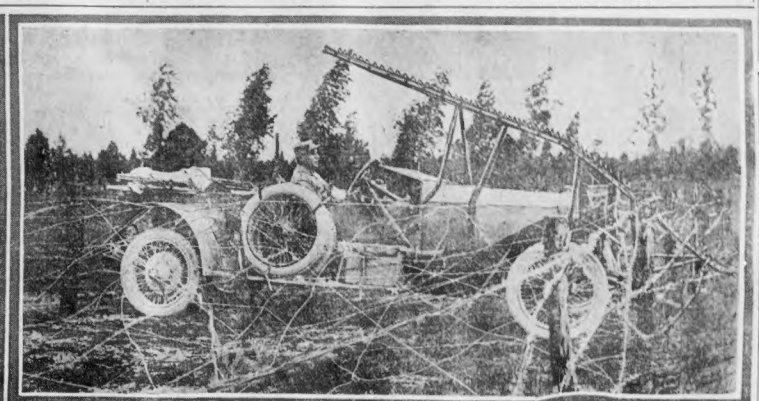
Continued on Page 3, Column 6.

Wonderful Part the Motorcar Plays in Modern Warfare

Quick Massing of Men an Important Part of Its Work

$34,000,000 in American Cars Estimated at the Front

An armored motor car photographed in action. Beside it a French wire-cutting car removing wire entanglements. Centre picture is of an armored car, capable of service on rough roads.



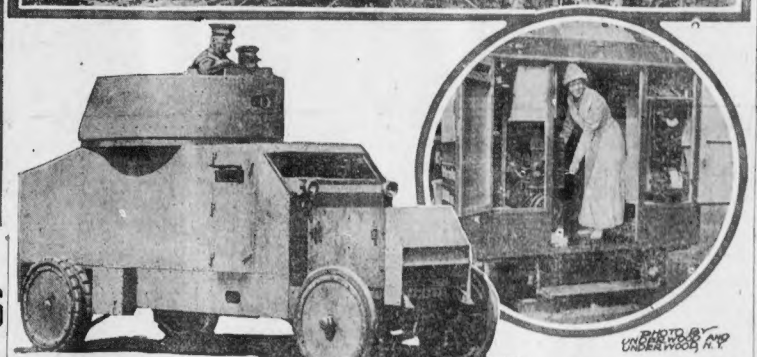


PHOTO BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD, N.Y.

Motor ambulance and a nurse in charge.

AUTO SOLVES ALL QUESTIONS IN TRANSPORTING TROOPS

How Motor Ambulances, Water Wagons, Trucks, Tractors and Motor Bikes Work.

By JULIAN CHASE.

NAPOLEON said that God was on the side of the strongest battalions and undoubtedly he was right when he said it. Later on, other leaders of men and of thought began to realise that the said battalions were useful only when they could be profitably employed where they were most needed. In other words the problem of efficient and speedy transportation became paramount. Railroads partially solved this problem, but still left much to be desired.

In the present war the automobile, although it has not actually superseded the railroad as a means for transporting troops and supplies, has made possible its utilization on a hundred per cent. basis. The motor vehicle acts as a feeder at the starting point, and when the rail head or other convenient place is reached again takes up the work and carries it to its completion. And besides this, great fleets of 20,000 or more motor cars carry whole army corps at speeds which railroads cannot approach along routes where railroads do not run.

SIMPLIFIES COMMISSARY.

Mechanical road transport has simplified the feeding of armies of a size hitherto unrecorded in the pages of history. It has enabled outlying forces to receive reinforcements where required and at the moment of greatest need, and, finally, it has conveyed the wounded in relative comfort to the nearest base hospital at a speed greater than has hitherto been possible, with the result that many thousands of lives have been saved.

The soldier may assuage has thirst at a water-carrying automobile, he may turn to another which is fitted as a travelling workshop, and with its help repair the damage caused to his car by the enemy's shells, and later on turn to an automobile kitchen and satisfy the inner man. Finally, a gasoline-carrying truck furnishes the wherewithal to permit of the repaired car proceeding on its way under its own power.

This is only one side, and that the negative side, of the automobile in war. It is in its capacity for rapid and sustained offence that the motor truck has revolutionized modern warfare.

Whether as an armor plated scout carrying automatic quickfirers capable of discharging eight hundred rounds per minute while speeding through the enemy's outposts at forty miles per hour, dealing death and destruction all around, or as a heavy tractor hauling massive siege guns to their allotted positions miles from the nearest railroad, or again, fitted with searchlights and anti-aircraft guns of flat trajectory and a vertical range of perhaps five miles, the gasoline truck proves its ubiquity, and in doing so emphasizes its part in systematizing the bloody trade of war.

AUTOS INSTEAD OF TRAINS.

To illustrate the esteem in which the automobile is held in Europe today, it is sufficient to note that the French army orders prohibit officers using the railroads as a means of personal transportation for the reason that they are not sufficiently expeditious. The same order places automobiles at the service of all officers who may have occasion to use haste in the execution of their duties.

There are approximately 280,000 automobiles of European origin on or near the various fighting lines. These are supplemented by many thousands of American cars. We exported $85,000,000 worth of automobiles during the first twelve months of the war, and it has been estimated that more than half of them are in the war.

The mechanically operated road transport of all the warring nations is now regulated under a highly systematized schedule, and all mechanical and other troubles are dealt with promptly and efficiently by either travelling workshops or by removal to one of the many repair bases, where spare radiators reside, and other parts are held in readiness.

It was not always so, however, as in the earlier stages it was a matter of quite common occurrence to abandon a truck to the enemy simply because the supply of gasoline had run out. In such cases the engine was smashed with sledges, with which the drivers had been provided by a thoughtful War Department.

GOOD ROADS BIG FACTOR.

The gasoline-propelled vehicle has solved many problems so far as Europe is concerned, and it has done so simply for the reason that the roads are really and truly roads. Today we are interested in what has been done and is being done there. Tomorrow we may be faced with the necessity of solving a problem which grants or the men and the means of road transport, but denies us the roads.

England has mobilized 100,000 men with the help of the automobile, in less than twenty-four hours. Could we, given the men, do this even on our so-called good roads? Germany massed her armies and hurled them over the Belgian frontier simply by concentrating her resources in automobiles and relying upon the condition of the main roads.

A hundred years ago the history of France, and therefore the history of the world, might have been altered if the Corsican had had the services of automobile transport on the eve of Waterloo. He had the roads, but lacked the motor car, but lack the roads, and therefore are but little better off than he.

How the Austrian . naul their siege guns and crews across the country.

ANTI-FREEZE SOLUTIONS.

Calcium Chloride and Water.

Pounds of calcium chloride per gallon of water.	Freezing point of the solution.
2	+14 degrees F.
3	+ 3 degrees F.
4	-17 degrees F.
5	-39 degrees F.

Alcohol, Glycerine and Water.

Alcohol	Glycerine	Water.	Freezing point.
—Per Cent—			
7.5	7.5	85	+20°
10	10	80	+15°
12	12	76	+10°
15	15	70	— 5°
16	16	68	—15°

Alcohol and Water.

Denatured Alcohol	Per Cent— Wood Alcohol	Freezing point	Denatured Alcohol	Per Cent— Wood Alcohol	Water
25	72	+10°	37	37	26
40	60	0°	34	34	32
52	48	—10°	31	31	38
62	37	—20°	28	28	44

Late Quotations of Rubber and Motor Stocks

Here will be found the latest quotations of automobile and rubber stocks.

	Bid.	Asked.
Alex Grain Rubber Co. com.	40	50
Alex Grain Rubber Co. pfd.	90	100
Chalmers Motor Co. com.	120	140
Chalmers Motor Co. pfd.	100	110
Chevrolet Motor Co.	490	500
General Motors Co. com.	80	90
General Motors Corp. pfd.	75	80
B. F. Goodrich Co. com.	110	115
B. F. Goodrich Co. pfd.	113	114
Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. com.	110	115
Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. pfd.	113	114
International Motor Co. com.	30	35
International Motor Co. pfd.	90	95
Kelly-Springfield Tire Co. com.	60	65
Kelly-Springfield Tire Co. 1st pfd.	90	95
Kelly-Springfield Tire Co. 2d pfd.	75	80
Maxwell Motor Co. com.	70	75
Maxwell Motor Co. 1st pfd.	75	80
Maxwell Motor Co. 2d pfd.	60	65
Mitchell Motor Co. com.	30	35
Mitchell Motor Co. pfd.	80	85
Packard Motor Car Co. com.	110	115
Packard Motor Car Co. pfd.	110	115
Peerless Motor Car Co. com.	60	65
Peerless Motor Car Co. pfd.	90	95
Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Co. com.	70	75
Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Co. pfd.	110	115
Reo Motor Truck Co.	30	35
Stewart Motor Corp. com.	30	35
Stewart Motor Corp. pfd.	90	95
Studebaker Corp. com.	110	115
Studebaker Corp. pfd.	110	115
U. S. Rubber Co. com.	60	65
U. S. Rubber Co. 1st pfd.	110	115
White Motor Co. com.	30	35
White Motor Co. pfd.	90	95
White Overland Co. com.	110	115
White Overland Co. pfd.	110	115
Yale Motor Co.	30	35

1916 Registration Plates Are Being Sent to Owners

The automobile department of the Massachusetts Highway Commission is swamped these days with registration applications from owners of motor cars.

Already over 10,000 registration plates have been delivered to motor owners, with instructions, however, that they shall not be displayed before the first day of the coming year.

Those owners who were fortunate to hold numbers under the 2,000 mark have been in the main particularly anxious to hold the same, and but few failed to take advantage of the privilege of applying for the plates before the expiration of the allotted time, the first of the month.

LAW AFFECTS ALL CLASSES OF MOTOR CARS

New Headlight Law Causing the 103,000 Massachusetts Motorists a Lot of Concern.

CARS NEED ADJUSTMENT

Estimated That New Law Will Cause Increased Expenditure On the Part of Motorists.

The exemplification of the efficiency of the various devices now on the market, which will make it possible in a fairly good compliance with the regulations governing automobile headlights, was decidedly interesting to the hundreds of motorists present at the Massachusetts Automobile Club recently.

The Massachusetts Automobile Club certainly displayed a most commendable spirit in arranging for this meeting, and also in having at the meeting approximately twenty-nine different appliances, some of which were decidedly good and some not so good, and still others which will in no way whatever comply with the regulations.

It is surprising, to say the least, how many appliances there are on the market, and it is interesting to note how comparatively large number which in all intents and purposes will fulfill what will be considered legal requirements. To compel technical compliance with the law is not the intent, it is intent is to remove the glare that makes it dangerous for motorists to use the road at night, a result much to be desired by every safe and sane motorist, for while as intimated by Chairman Sohier of the Massachusetts Highway Commission, no accidents of any note have ever been caused by dazzling headlights, the real remains that the comfort and peace of mind of motor car passengers will be greatly enhanced by the elimination of this objectional feature of night driving.

The demonstrations were conducted under exceptional favorable conditions, but still the results achieved were far from promising satisfactory compliance when driving under normal conditions.

Considerable confusion is surely to be experienced in the change over the present conditions to those that will be necessary under the new light regulations. The majority of cases, can bring about the change by the substitution of new lenses, or the painting or frosting of either the upper or lower portion of the lens according to the individual headlight.

Perhaps the most difficult light to subject to the new conditions will be the acetylene.

All motor vehicles whether pleasure or commercial, are subject to this new regulation, and while the car is under headway all lamps will be of no value for the reason that they do not throw the light the required distance. An impression seems to prevail that these lights shall be displayed at all times, but the regulations distinctly say "shall when said vehicle is in motion," so that under this law the side lights may be used when a motor vehicle is standing still.

It is conservatively estimated that this new law will entail an additional expense on the part of motorists amounting in the aggregate to over $100,000.

All Ready for the Bay State Smoker

The entertainment committee of the Bay State Automobile Association has made exceptional efforts in arranging for what it is pleased to term the "Thirteenth" meeting of the club at the Hotel Lenox next Tuesday. An attractive vaudeville show has been planned and the officers will welcome the members in celebrating in a befitting manner the great success to the growth in the organization since a year ago holding the title to the name of the organization was in the balance. At that time the club had comparatively few members. Today its membership list numbers above the 500 mark.

OIL FOR WORN MOTORS.

When a motor has been in use for a reasonably long time, so that the pistons do not fit the cylinders as closely as before, it is advisable to use a heavier grade of oil as a little of the clearance can be taken up by having motors run piston-to-cylinder clearance of .004 inch more than twice that used in other engines, as that causes more gas to leak by the pistons and dilute the oil. Heavy oils such as castor oil or mixtures of castor and a mineral oil.

TIME TO CHANGE OILS.

During the cold weather the gears in the gearset and differential should operate in a light oil. This should be the cause should be drained of the winter Summer oil, flushed with kerosene to remove any gummy deposit and filled to level with a lighter lubricant. Cold tends to thicken the heavy gear oils with a thin oil there will be lost enough thickness to bring it to the desired viscosity.

GRAPHITE FOR THE MOTOR.

Many motor car owners believe that graphite has its application only as a lubricant for gears, joints, etc., and not for the motor. Graphite is one of the best lubricants obtainable and can be used in the motor crankcase to take form in conjunction with the regular lubricating oil. There are some forms of lubricants which employ graphite to peculiar combination with oils, and these often are excellent for the motor because the graphite content tends to fill in the minute depressions in the metal.

MOTOR GODDESS IN HER PALACE

Particularly Fitting Decoration to Be Seen at the New York Motor Show.

Each national automobile show of recent years has evoked considerable comment among visitors over the fact that the setting for the cars has been a most impressive one. The scheme of decoration each season is one to which much thought is given, and the task of making the Grand Central Palace in New York attractive, is one upon which no expense is spared. This season for the Sixteenth National Show, under the auspices of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, which opens in Grand Central Palace, New York, on New Year's Eve, an original setting has been conceived, quite different from that of other years. Manager S. A. Miles says that the interior of the building is to be "The Palace of Motoria."

VISUALIZED IN STATUARY.

Motoria is the goddess who watches over the destinies of the automobile industry, and she has been visualized in statuary, and has graced a number of automobile shows of the past. The goddess is a shapely girl, standing aloft with hands outstretched upon a steering wheel, her flowing draperies blowing in the breezes. The palace, to be dedicated to such a goddess, cannot be adorned too attractively. Hence considerable pains are being taken to make the "Palace of Motoria" just as it should be.

In general aspect the interior will be a combination of some 25,000 yards of deep maroon velvet, festooned in deep blue and gold, and combining with the beautiful marble Corinthian and Doric columns to produce a most artistic and rich effect. On the main floor, the twenty imposing Corinthian columns which form the central court are to be treated with large valances or hangings of deep blue, these hangings being draped from the bays between the tops of the columns, and gathered near the base to produce a rich and pretty effect. The valances will be edged in gold braid and fringed.

BRILLIANT ILLUMINATION.

The chief source of illumination will be from mammoth chandeliers of original design. Each chandelier glows with eighteen balls of fire enclosed in frosted glass, and glass of other dainty hues is used in such a way as to make the chandelier a glorious riot of light. These hang suspended from the roof by heavy chains and a delicate touch will be added by a certain amount of pendant foliage. The windows about the building will admit the rays of sunbursts alternating red with green light.

Surmounting the Corinthian columns the upper cornice which forms the railing of the second or mezzanine floor is to be enriched with a mass of flowers of various tints. On this floor are 119 Doric columns, and these will be treated in renaissance figures and pergola effects, with artistic signs with the names of the exhibitors. On the main floor tubular electric light signs will be used with the name of the car shown, as was the case last year.

VALUABLE BOOK OF INSTRUCTION

Construction and Operation of Motor Cars Told in Terms Readily Understood.

Fault has frequently been found, and perhaps justly, with the hopeless character of some of the instruction books, from which owners are expected to learn how to operate and care for their motor cars. To the novice the average instruction book is about as intelligent as a Chinese laundry list, while to even the most experienced it is oftentimes perplexing. Too many of these works, although having so useful a purpose, are constructed more upon the lines of a treatise intended for an engineer, and not as an educational book for someone who buys an automobile for pleasure, and not for the purpose of acquiring a course in mechanics.

It is therefore a decided relief to find instruction books on operation of automobiles that are at least understandable. Notably so, that one of Studebaker. Evidently to compile a work that will assist in obtaining a personal, accurate and thorough knowledge of the car one owns, has been well carried out. Such information may be expected to pay the car owner dividends—in money saved operating the car, and in the satisfaction to be had from thoroughly understanding it, and that of making the car respond perfectly to the driver's will.

Only the plainest and simplest of the English language is used in the Studebaker instruction book. It is amply and excellently illustrated, so that every part of the car can be readily understood and located. Interest carries throughout the pages. The book offers suggestions that mean for longer life of an automobile, describes the controls in detail, how to raise and lower the Studebaker one-man top, how to mount a spare rim, and the simple method of changing tires on the specially constructed Studebaker demountable rims.

Philosopher and Laborer Combined

"Out at the National factory at Indianapolis, where a new building is in process of erection," said A. T. Hart, Boston National distributor, "a gang of laborers is busily at work. One of them, a short, heavy-built young fellow of twenty-five, has been dubbed Shakespeare by his fellow-laborers, because of the extraordinary vocabulary he possesses."

Shakespeare remained unnoticed by the officials of the company until several days ago. It is a rule with the timekeepers that each person employed in the factory must make out a time slip for each operation performed during the day. Here are two time slips that came from Shakespeare recently:

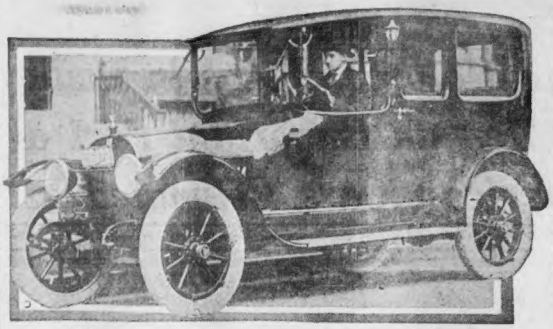
"Spent the morning on the erection floor hoisting motors with aid of crane and re-propelling them upon prepared positions.

"From —— o'clock to ——, wheeled brick. Made a philosophical generalization upon the institution of labor. Mentally earned Eve and the apple."

And now the officials are wondering as to that particular laborer. They can't quite place him out. As one of them said: "I'm not just sure whether the boy was trying to make fun of our system or whether he was merely showing how bright he is."

STRIKINGLY ATTRACTIVE LIMOUSINE

IS STYLISH, POPULAR AND MOST EFFICIENT



Hudson limousine recently delivered to Mrs. Mary R. Reed of Worcester.

ENDS EXPOSITION WITH RECEPTION

The prominent part played by the Cadillac Motor Car Company at the Panama-Pacific exposition, just closed, was ended with what the San Francisco papers called one of the most interesting social events of the exposition season. This was a formal reception given in honor of the representatives of foreign governments. The gathering was most distinguished, a majority of the foreign commissioners and their wives having been in attendance at the Cadillac booth. More than 400 persons were present, the invitations having included the state representatives, fair officials, and many of the business and social leaders of San Francisco.

The entertainment given the guests was as unique as the reception idea itself and everything else that was done by the Cadillac during the ten months of the fair. There was music by the Royal Guatemalan Marimba Band, refreshments were served and moving pictures were shown of the Cadillac flight beating the Lark from Los Angeles to San Francisco, a series of touring scenes and Cadillac day at the exposition.

Thus the Cadillac Company brought to a fitting conclusion its activity at the exposition. Its cars were the only ones with V-type engines on exhibition, and the Cadillac was the only car honored with a special day at the fair, when the certificate of the medal of honor was presented by the exposition officials. The crowd in the Court of Abundance on that day was the largest that gathered in this beautiful court during the exposition.

PRODUCING OVER 300 CARS A DAY

An automobile company that has figured much in the public prints lately is the Chevrolet Motor Company. The recent increase of the capital stock of this company to $20,000,000 and the fact that the portion offered at public subscription was over-subscribed ten times, has focused public attention upon the almost phenomenal rate of growth that has attended this company. The company has announced a production of 75,000 cars of the 1916 models and is at present outputting upwards of 300 cars a day. Factories have been established in seven different cities at widely-separated points throughout the country. The principal and largest factories of the company are located at Flint, Mich.

For two years past the Chevrolet Company has specialized in the low-priced car field and has scored an unqualified success.

This enormous production is chiefly remarkable through the fact that the Chevrolet Company was started only three years ago. The comparative infancy of the company in point of years, however, in no sense indicates want of experience in automobile building. "The Product of Experience" is the slogan used by the company in characterizing Chevrolet cars. The phrase is both apt and well warranted, for the founder and president of the Chevrolet Motor Company, W. C. Durant, was, as is well known, one of the foremost pioneers of automobile builders in America. His experience as a manufacturer of motor cars covers a period equivalent to the entire history of the industry itself in this country.

Associated with Mr. Durant in the manufacturing of Chevrolet cars is the same group of men who worked shoulder to shoulder with him nearly a score of years ago when the automobile was aborning in America. It is not surprising, therefore, that Mr. Durant regards the Chevrolet line as the master product of his career.

GREATLY OPPOSED TO MOTOR TAX

Continued from First Page.

is this State will be forced to spend more or less money, on an average perhaps of $3.50 apiece, to equip his motor so that it shall comply with the new light regulations, and this in itself means an expenditure of over $350,000. Now, in addition thereto, there is a strong possibility of their having to fight a proposed measure in regard to the cost of motor car registration.

A special committee on taxation, which is to report at the incoming Legislature, has, according to some authorities, virtually determined upon making a recommendation that the present registration fees be doubled.

[illegible] disfavor, although if it were accepted it would, on the basis of what was received by the State for the year ending December 1, give the Commonwealth $2,10,846, a pretty nice contribution from any one particular class, and especially in view of the fact that the motorist is the only class to be taxed in this manner, in addition to their having to pay a personal tax on the same property.

It certainly looks as though the ownership of an automobile is going to be a somewhat costly proposition, and what is rapidly becoming a necessity, if it has not already arrived at that state, will soon be classed as an expensive luxury, especially if the proposed national and State increase of taxation are carried through.

Anxiety and too Much Talk Injure Sales

"You would be surprised to know how many buyers of automobiles decide what car they want before they even talk to a salesman," says George H. Lawrence of the Kissel-Kar.

"And," interrupted one of the party, "it is equally surprising to see how many are unsold after they talk to a salesman."

"True," agreed Lawrence. "There are more salesmen who fall down through over-anxiety and too much talk than fro many other cause I know of. When a customer indicates that he has studied the car and likes it, the salesman's cue is to let Mr. Customer lead the conversation.

"We find that there is a surprising percentage of KisselKar prospects who have obtained elsewhere great deal of intimate information about the car. They study catalogs, trade papers and other authority, make comparisons, inquire of car owners—and finally come to us to buy rather than to be sold. And I presume it is the same way in the case of other dealers."

EXPAND BRANCH IN WORCESTER

One of the most important transactions that has taken place recently in Worcester automobile real estate, was announced this week. It is the leasing of the corner building numbered 350 Pleasant and 8 Hanbury streets to the Henshaw Motor Co., dealers in Dodge Brothers cars in eastern Massachusetts.

Manager S. H. Baker, states that it is not his intention to use the building for sales, but for stock and service purposes, as he will retain the salesroom in the Graphic Arts Building, 37 Foster street. This is the second time the Henshaw Motor Company has found it necessary to increase its quarters in Worcester, so great has become the volume of business, notwithstanding that they opened the branch less than four months ago, and they have added several well-known men in the trade to the organization. These include.

F. W. Bailey, who was secretary to the general manager of the Gray & Davis Company, Boston, and G. R. Green, formerly owner of the Commonwealth Garage, Worcester, join the sales force; while E. W. Jacocks, with the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Worcester for two years becomes chief accountant. J. J. Glennon, mechanical expert for the King Motor Company in New England, will look after the service end of the business.

Overland

Order One Today—
Drive It Yourself · Tomorrow!

Tell father an Overland will give him some of the Twentieth Century pleasures of life.

Tell him not to put off until tomorrow the sport he (and incidentally you) can be enjoying today.

This Overland is big, powerful, beautiful and comfortable.

It has all the advantages of the highest priced cars.

The convenient electric switches on the steering column are one example.

The side curtains, which can be set quickly, easily and tightly, make the car snug and cozy for disagreeable weather.

Over 200,000 people have found an Overland a very economical and sound investment.

As it has paid others so will it pay you.

Order yours today. Tomorrow morning you can be driving.

It's time you had one. Don't delay. Place your order now.

CONNELL & McKONE CO., Distributors
Tel. Back Bay 4314 167 Massachusetts Ave.

The Willys-Overland Company
Toledo, Ohio
"Made in U. S. A."

$750

PRE-HOLIDAY PROPOSITION

By One of the Largest and Most Reliable Firms in Boston

During our tremendously successful Used Car Sale for the past two weeks, we delivered sixty-eight of the best values ever delivered in the City of Boston. The names of these customers (who are enthusiastic over their purchases and the low prices at which they bought these cars) will be gladly furnished upon request by postal or telephone. The selling of these cars has enabled us to take in exchange a new lot of slightly used cars, such as Dodge, Coles, Hudsons, King 8, Chandler, Overlands, Studebakers, Oaklands, Hupmobiles, Fords, Stoddard, Winton, Chalmers, Matheson, Reos, Carter Cars, Oldsmobile, and a complete line of Buicks, all models, together with a large number of excellent modern and up-to-date automobiles for $150.00 to $350.00. This is positively $100.00 less than you will be able to duplicate them in the spring.

A great many of these automobiles have been traded by careful users who do not drive their cars during the Winter months; and cars purchased at this time have not been used in the snow, sleet and disagreeable weather; consequently, in availing yourself of this opportunity, you will get a car which has had no Winter usage.

The problem that concerns us most is whether to sell these cars at a loss of $75.00 to $250.00 or store them until next Spring. By going over our records for the past ten years, we find the approximate cost of storage, insurance, etc., on each car is $8.00 per month. We have decided to pay all these expenses for anyone who purchases during the month of December—remember, December only—as this is our dullest season and the time when we are carrying the heaviest consignment and largest assortment.

Therefore, we are going to make it optional with you to store the car at dead storage, in some garage selected by you and insure it for three months at our expense (limited to $8.00 per month), or you may leave it in our possession at the figure; or, if you have your own storage, we will pay you, in cash $24.00 to cover the expenses. Reasonable terms to reliable parties. Buick Boston Co., 97 Mass. Ave. Phone B. B. 5800.

The ALL-YEAR Car

Is a KisselKar

¶ Everybody in the automobile trade freely admits the debt the industry owes to Kissel for conceiving and bringing out the All-Year Car.

¶ Everybody knows that it has brought to motoring a new standard of utility and economy.

¶ Everybody knows that it is handsome, stylish, comfortable and complete, either as a summer car or a winter car.

¶ Everybody knows that to make the changes is a matter of an hour or so, that no expert aid need be employed and that the thing can be easily done in a private garage.

¶ If you know it only by hearsay, know it from experience by seeing and trying out one of the new All-Year Cars.

KisselKar New England Branch
LAWRENCE & HOLMES, Mgrs.
840 Commonwealth Avenue,
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Tel. Brookline 5600
Branches in Providence, R. I., Fall River, New Bedford, Salem, Lynn, Springfield and other leading cities. Write for Agency Proposition.

BODY DESIGNS THAT APPEAL TO WOMEN

Sociability Feature of Motoring Has Been Considered in New Models.

While to the technical mind and the automobile expert there is much that is new in design and construction this season, this is not at once obvious to the average car owner, and in fact not visible at all in many cases [illegible] as it is hidden by the hood and body of the car.

But what will be at once evident [illegible] the coming motor shows is the wealth of new ideas in body design and seating arrangement.

This will make a special appeal to women who consider the sociability feature of motoring. Some manufacturers have given names to convey the basic thought of social enjoyment in certain body types, such names as "Chummy," "Aleleway," "Cluster," "Sa-sha-belle." The front seat carries two persons, and the rear seat two as a rule. The entrance to the rear seats is through a small passage between the front seats and the front door serves as the entrance for the entire car, the old common side doors being eliminated. This style has numerous advantages. The car is shorter and lighter, the rear passengers get shelter from the windshield and the rear seat comes in front of the axle, where riding is ever so much more comfortable. The top closes in the rear seats and resists rain better than the old style.

One reason for the new seating designs is that the hired driver and mechanic is fast passing away. There may be no fewer of him numerically, but when the number of cars driven by a member of the family is considered, it is easily seen that the percentage of the hired chauffeur is rapidly diminishing.

BODY REQUIREMENTS.

Some of the numerous body refinements for 1916 are apparently small things, yet they mean much in comfort to passengers. The fact that bodies are being built lighter and less cumbersome means that the motor can develop more power in climbing hills. The elimination of two of the side doors in touring models, and improved methods of mooring the body to the frame, result in less rattle. By hanging bodies lower on new models this season, so that the roof is not nearly as high as of recent years, some manufacturers have found that their car is inclined to be less "top heavy" and subject to side sway on rough roads.

The practice of putting an extra seat on the running board of the two-seated roadster has evolved the three-seated runabout, or roadster, which will be popular this coming season. The running board seat, aside from being unsatisfactory, was dangerous, and on wet or muddy roads the occupant of this seat could scarcely avoid being spattered.

SWIVEL SEATS POPULAR.

Numerous cars will be found to have swivel seats which can be turned completely around, enabling the occupant to face forward, sideways or backward with comfort. Practically all of the limousines will feature disappearing or auxiliary seats, which latter, when not in use, fold or swing in such a way as to be hidden from view by broadcloth upholstering, or else simply fit snugly in the tonneau wall.

The tapered radiator front continues in greater favor for 1916. Some makers have dropped the sharp radiator lines and have rounded off the edges so that even the most up-to-date models follow somewhat the hood and radiator lines adopted by racing machines of recent vintage. This does not mean that the new models are any speedier for this reason. It is simply a fashion wrinkle which distinguishes to some extent the present season's model from those of days gone by. Whereas formerly the tendency was to build the radiator wider than it was high, most of the new radiators are quite narrow in width and considerable height, after the fashion of the modern racing car.

Rapidly Increasing Volume of Business

Announcement is made by the Thomas B. Jeffery Company of Kenosha, Wisconsin, of plans for the immediate erection of two large new buildings to take care of their rapidly increasing domestic and foreign business.

In an interview today Mr. Charles T. Jeffery, president of the company, said: "Jeffery shipments have increased more than 100 per cent. over last year. We are employing double the number of men and many departments are working day and night to supply the demand. In spite of the fact that we are now entering into the Winter season.

"This heavy increase in production at this time of the year is due to the immediate success of the Jeffery Sedan and the rapid growth of our export business in pleasure cars and trucks with countries which have been shut off from their European sources of supply.

"These two developments in our business have made us practically independent of weather conditions in the United States."

Studebaker Breaks Production Records

On February, November 27, the Studebaker Corporation produced three hundred and fifty-six cars in their Detroit plants. From reports received by Studebaker from all over the country, it is evident that these cars are selling as fast as they are being turned out, and with the entire country enjoying abundant prosperity, this day's record of three, hundred and fifty-six cars is only a step toward a production that it is hoped will satisfy the demand for Studebaker cars. At this time of the year the automobile industry as a rule feels a let up, but at the present time the Studebaker plants are running at full capacity and indications are that this condition will prevail throughout the Winter.

High Motor Speeds Cause Trend to Force Oil Feed

Engineers Copy Blood-Pressure System of Human Body

Oil Feed Increased in Ratio to Motor Speed and Parts Needing Most Oil Receive It.

Modern Long Stroke High Speed Motor Requires This System of Lubrication.

Mechanics often follow nature. Frequently when puzzled how to secure a certain motion in a machine designers have resorted to a study of the human body to see if nature did not aid. The ball and socket joint of the shoulder is copied in many machines. At other times more closely, as the time demands changes in a design, the trend of refinement is toward some perfect [illegible] where the requirements of flesh and blood have been closely similar to those of steel and iron.

Lately there has been a marked tendency toward pressure feed in many automobile motors. The high-speed long-stroke engine of the present day has given rise to demands on the lubricating system that are far in excess of those in the medium-speed motors of the past. Refinement in old methods of lubrication in order to bring them up to the high standard required for the higher-speed machines does not always suffice, and the result is that in place of splash oiling where the lubricant is dashed into place by the revolving crank, pressure feed is gaining ground with the oil positively forced to the required spots.

The object of the oiling system is to maintain an unbroken film of lubricant between working metal surfaces. The more rapidly a motor [illegible] the more rapidly it is necessary to replace the oil used, and with the high-speed motors now in use the requirements have become far more severe than ever. It is thus natural that some means should be sought to force the oil to the vital spot in sufficient quantity to maintain the film and also with sufficient rapidity to compensate for the quick action of the high-speed motor.

BODY AND MACHINE COMPARED.

In the human body it is as necessary for the working parts to have blood as it is for the machine to have oil. When a man starts to run or move more rapidly than is normal, the heart or blood pump increases its speed to meet the demand of the muscles. When the digestive organs are working, blood is concentrated by the heart at the needed points and withdrawn from those where it is not required. Thought drives the blood to the brain and exercise of any description to the muscles that are being used.

In the pressure feed system used in automobile motors the ideal would be reached if the same conditions could be attained as are attained in the human body. When the motor speed increases it is necessary for the oil pump to proportionately increase its output to replace the oil that is used. The bearing surfaces doing the most work are given the most oil, and these conditions can be perfectly attained in pressure oiling, and for this reason it is being utilized in many of the new high-speed designs.

The oil pump corresponds to the heart. By it the oil is forced to the various vital points throughout the motor, and as the motor increases its speed so does the pump, since it is positively driven from the rotating crank-shaft. The oil is proportioned by the sizes of the different tubes which lead it to the required points and these leads correspond to the arteries, which carry the blood from the heart to the various points of the body.

Generally speaking there are three main classes of lubricating systems in use for gasoline motors. They are the splash, pressure-feed and a compromise between the two, known as the splash-pressure feed. In the vast majority of these systems, regardless of which of the three classes it is employed, the oil is circulated. That is, it is used, drained back to the reservoir and then screened and used over again. The normal loss and leakage is replaced by fresh oil and the system is thus practically continuous. The three systems mentioned, however, are distinguished from one another principally by the use of the pump. If it is employed merely for circulating the oil and does not deliver the oil under pressure to any bearing surface, the system is by splash and oil is delivered to the required surfaces by the scoops on the bottom of the connecting rods which throw the lubricant to every surface of the motor. The pump in this case merely maintains a supply of oil in a series of troughs beneath each connecting rod throw.

NO SPLASHING OF OIL.

In the pressure feed there is no splashing of the oil. The pump forces an adequate supply to every bearing surface in the motor under sufficient pressure to amply take care of the requirements of that particular surface and keep unbroken the film of lubricant.

In the compromise or splash-pressure system the oil is forced by the pump to the bearings which are of prime importance and splashed by scoops on the bottoms of the connecting rods to the surfaces of the other working parts. In this system, which is the present time is employed on most American cars than any other the oil is carried under pressure to the main bearings of the crankshaft in a four-cylinder motor there are either two, three or five of these bearings in accordance with the individual design. These are in direct communication with the oil pump by leads through which the oil is forced directly. The excess oil drains from the main bearings to the splash trough and from here the whirling cranks dash the oil into a spray which circulates through the motor, taking care of all the other bearing surfaces.

To a compromise system has worked out well with American cars, although it has often been criticised by foreign engineers who firmly believe the pressure method of oiling to be the only perfect system, it has withstood the test of time admirably. On the other hand within the past two or three years the tendency of design in this country has strongly leaned toward the European. It was on the other side that the long-stroke high-speed motor was developed, but now has become common practice in America. The six and twelve-cylinder cars are the high spots in the class of power plant, and the light sixes used so much within the last two years are also good examples. On the eights and twelve force-feed oiling is used. On the light sixes the combination system which is force or pressure feeds are both found. The tendency, however, is toward force feed and the reasons are not far to seek.

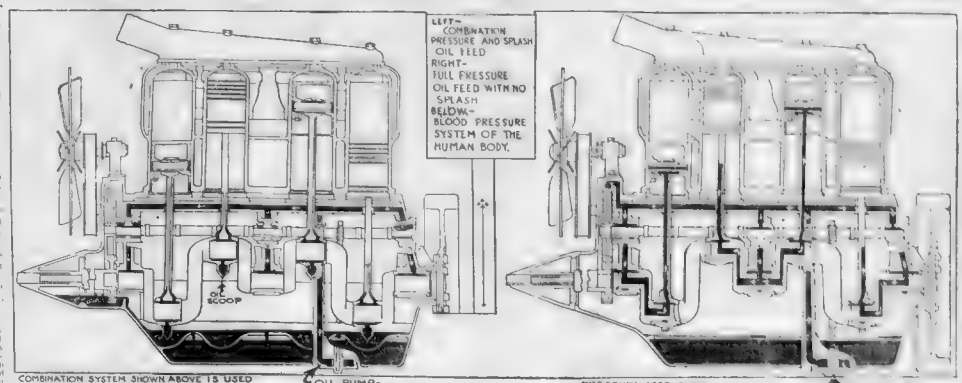
WEAR ON BEARINGS.

As motor speeds increase the wear on bearing surfaces is augmented enormously. In fact, the wear does not increase in the same ratio as the speed, but far more rapidly. There is only one offset to wear in rapidly moving parts, and that is oil. Oil must positively reach the part susceptible to wear. In the pressure system it is carried there positively, and not only reaches the desired part but is forced into it. As the motor speeds mount higher, the oil pump must travel faster. The pressure under which the oil is fed increases, and instead of being merely covered by oil the part is washed and actually kept cool by the flood of lubricant which passes over it.

Practice in touring car design is following quite closely on the heels of what has been found good in racing. One of the first requirements of a successful racing motor is that it should have a well worked out force-feed lubricating system. With motor speeds well up toward 4,000 revolutions per minute the racing car can not depend on splash for lubrication, but on the other hand must be arranged so the oil will be forced to the vital spot under sufficient pressure to assure the driver that one little working part which has gone dry will not set a bearing. The skill of the workmen who have fashioned the speed creation from the finest materials

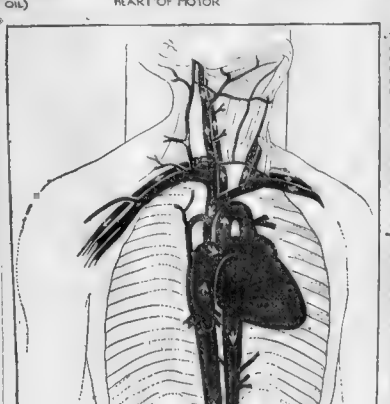
When crankshaft speeds began to increase from 1,200 revolutions per minute up to 2,000 it was found necessary to abandon systems which simply allowed oil to drip on the main bearings and to employ other methods which force the oil into place. The use of the compromise or splash pressure system resulted. The oil was forced to the main bearings and the result was that main bearing life began to increase in spite of the higher rotative speeds. The high piston speeds now used are beginning to force others to make another change and instead of carrying the pressure only to the crankshaft bearings, it is now directed to the cylinder walls besides.

Cylinder wall lubrication is of primary importance. Not only does the oil act as a compression seal, but it is necessary that these walls be lubricated in order to prevent the piston from being rapidly worn away with the result that the motor loses power becomes noisy and in general inefficient. In order to maintain an unbroken oil film as large as that of the exterior of the piston, careful provision is necessary. With the piston [illegible] at the rate of 1,500 to 2,000 cycles per minute, the heavy duty imposed on this film of oil can readily be pictured, and this is the reason why [illegible] are given a generous flow toward pressure feed. [illegible] pressure system the oil is [illegible] reservoir in the bottom of the [illegible] At the lowest point of the reservoir is a pump which can fairly be said to be the heart of the [illegible] This pump draws the oil from the reservoir and forces it through a main lead which [illegible] to one or more [illegible] in the body to the part of the [illegible] which are located the main [illegible] From the main lead [illegible] take the [illegible] pipes to present [illegible]



COMBINATION SYSTEM SHOWN ABOVE IS USED ON LARGE PERCENTAGE OF CARS (BLACK INDICATES COURSE OF OIL)

PRESSURE FEED SYSTEM WITH OIL FORCED TO ALL BEARING SURFACES (BLACK INDICATES COURSE OF OIL)



THE PRESSURE SYSTEM OF THE HUMAN BODY—BLOOD FORCED TO VITAL POINTS IN PROPER QUANTITIES.

SIXTY-ONE MILES OF NEW STATE ROAD

Highways Are Being Widened to [illegible] Feet and Surfaced with [illegible] Macadam.

[illegible] construction [illegible] Rhode Island, Maine and New Hampshire have [illegible] and [illegible] as home can be [illegible]

MUST HANDLE 100 CARLOADS

Now With the Oldsmobile Company

[illegible] Lost who for many [illegible] Premier Company has become the [illegible] And the imminently of this task is [illegible] with the Oldsmobile Company of [illegible]

Maxwell

"Town Car"

Has filled a great gap in the automobile market. A Maxwell car will pay for itself in a very short time.

Save Your Large Car

Just the car for shopping in Boston's narrow streets, for the theatre, your social calls, etc.

$915 F. O. B. Detroit

OR

A Maxwell Cabriolet

"DRIVE IT YOURSELF"

$865 F. O. B. Detroit

All Maxwell Models are fully equipped, including Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Demountable Rims, High Tension Magneto, One Man Top, Rain Vision Wind Shield, Extra Rim. No Extras to buy.

We are waiting to take you for a test ride in the car that has broken all low "First-Cost" records, and is breaking all low "After-Cost" records.

Immediate Delivery—All Models

Coburn-Draper Motor Company

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Directly Opposite Subway Entrance and Exit Beacon St. and Commonwealth Ave.

Christmas Offer

During this month we will sell cars for *Immediate Delivery on the Deferred Payment Plan*

Call and see the car and get the facts

The Allen

$795 Fully Equipped

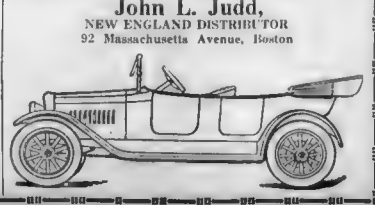
Has Remarkable Body

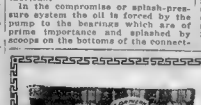
On every hand we hear enthusiastic praise of the Allen's beautiful, roomy, boat-line body. No car this year presents a handsomer appearance. Yet exterior beauty is not all the Allen offers. Look at these specifications:

[illegible] Allen-Sommer Motor, [illegible] H.P. [illegible] cast en bloc. Westinghouse electric starting and lighting system. [illegible] rear axle, pressed steel [illegible]

Unit power plant. Timken underslung rear springs. Firestone demountable rims with one extra. Gas tank at rear; vacuum feed. Its weight is 2800 pounds.

John L. Judd, NEW ENGLAND DISTRIBUTOR 92 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston





A Big and Attractive Line

Fine All-Wool Shawls

Beautiful Weave Designs and Colorings 27x 54 Inches. 54 Inches Square. 60x60 Inches Fringe. 72 Inches Square. Measurements do not include fringes

AUTOMOBILE AND STEAMER RUGS

Title also as Carriage, Porch, Lounge Hammock, Tent, Camp, Yacht and Power Boat Rugs—or Extra Bed Comforts.

MACKINAW ROBES

All Wool—Self-bound (bed bound) Plaid Stripe Blankets, Warm Fabric—Weighs 5 to 7 lbs. 54 Inches Square. 60 Inches Square. 66 Inches Square. 72 Inches Square.

GOLD WEATHER STUFF OUR SPECIALTY—Extra Large and Heavy, Thick, Warm Fabrics

THE BECKMAN COMPANY

NORTHERN OHIO BLANKET MILLS 3147 FULTON ROAD CLEVELAND OHIO

If Your [illegible] Not Handle Our Line Apply Direct to Us for Color Plate Catalog and Prices

Society Enjoys Winter Motoring
Head of the Nation an Enthusiast
Snapshots of Famous Men and Women

Society Enjoys Fall Motoring

1. Left to right Alfred Henry, Miss Evelyn Chew, Mrs. Alexander Henry and Thomas Evans at the Whitemarsh Hunt Club's fall meet. 2. Harry W. Harrison and Mrs. J. J. Lippincott at the Whitemarsh meet. 3. Princess Troubetskoi and Prince Paul Troubetskoi, authoress and sculptor, at Sheepshead Bay on Election Day. 4. Countess Jean de la Greze and W. W. Watson at a recent Flying Rock meet. 5. Mrs. Sidney Brown and Miss Hannah Randolph at the Whitemarsh meet. 6. Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt, first lady elect of the land, and President Wilson, both of whom are ardent devotees of motoring.

PRISONERS MAY WORK ON ROADS

Kentucky Accepts an Amendment Permitting State Prisoners to Work Outside Prison.

The voters of Kentucky in the recent election [illegible]

STOCK CAR IN BIG RACE

Finishes Third in Arizona Grand Prize Race, Leading Nine Racing Cars Across the Tape.

[illegible] with nine of the big racers trailing it.

Keen Rivalry for President's Cup

Mr. F. A. W[illegible], president of the Garford Motor Truck Company, Lima, [illegible]

New Record Is Established On Run

One thousand and forty-six miles on a [illegible]

MOST PROFITABLE YEAR IN HISTORY

Advancement Given Several Goodyear Officials at Annual Meeting.

Human as well as financial and industrial interest centred in the annual meeting of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company at Akron, O., Saturday. Not only did reports presented show that 1915 was the greatest and most profitable year in Goodyear history, but in the election of officers, which followed the re-election of directors, three individuals were rewarded by promotions for the parts they have played in the Goodyear industrial drama.

Secretary G. M. Stadelman, who has been sales manager throughout the Goodyear upbuilding, was made a vice-president. He continues as sales manager.

P. W. Litchfield, who has been with Goodyear as factory manager almost since the beginning, was also elected a vice-president. He will continue in charge of Goodyear's factory operations.

Goodyear thus has three vice-presidents, C. W. Seiberling, formerly vice-president, being re-elected.

A. F. Osterloh was elected secretary, stepping into the place from that of assistant secretary. Mr. Osterloh is also assistant sales manager. He began his work with Goodyear as a Chicago branch salesman in 1907, has progressed steadily since and is well known to the trade throughout the country.

The other Goodyear officers for 1916 are: F. A. Seiberling, president; F. H. Adams, treasurer; W. F. Palmer, assistant secretary and assistant treasurer; R. J. Blackburn, second assistant treasurer.

On the financial side the annual meeting developed a volume of business for the year of more than $36,000,000, as against $31,000,000 in 1914. The actual growth of the business was 17 per cent, the difference being due to material price reductions during the year. President F. A. Seiberling stated to the stockholders that all indications are for a 50 per cent increase in volume for next year. Factory additions of more than eleven acres now being constructed will create room for the increased working force required. "Our organization, both in the selling field and in the factory," said Mr. Seiberling, "is more highly efficient than ever before, and our prospects were never so bright. We are not alarmed over widespread rumors of rubber scarcity that have been circulated recently. The shortage, if it comes, is more likely to be in other ingredients than rubber."

Receives Gold Watch from Boston Agent

The great flexibility of the electric transmission used in the Owen Magnetic Car was further demonstrated last week [illegible] over the eastern Pennsylvania mountains from New York to Philadelphia, the occasion being the opening up of a new agency [illegible]. As in the Boston demonstration [illegible] a number of technical experts and newspapermen were taken along as observers, and all were unanimous in acclaiming it an immense success.

The cars created a sensation along the route and thousands examined and admired the remarkable creations that the genius of R. M. Owen has produced for those motorists who demand and have the best the world affords.

The six cars making the trip were delivered to the Carl H. Page Motors Company and will be exhibited at the formal opening that occurs in their Philadelphia showrooms tomorrow.

At Easton, Pa., a banquet was held in the Hotel Huntington, at which time a gold watch was presented to F. S. Partridge, sales manager of the R. M. Owen Company, in behalf of M. F. Chase, the Boston representative.

Elevated to Membership in Springfield Firm

Charles R. Culver, for the past two years sales manager, has been made a member of the Stoddard Motor Car Company of Springfield with the title of vice-president and general sales manager.

The new position occupied by Mr. Culver makes it possible for the Stoddard Motor Car Company to render still greater efficiency to its past and future patrons in the distribution of Pierce-Arrow motor cars and motor trucks.

PRODUCT OF MOST THOROUGH TESTS

"Among the sixteen or eighteen eight-cylinder automobiles which are now on the market, the advent of an eight cylinder motor with a Knight engine suggests many interesting considerations," says J. H. MacAlman.

"The development of eight and twelve cylinder motors this year has caused the most active interest in motor designing that has occurred since the first introduction of the Knight motor, several years ago, when it was the foremost topic in motor discussion.

The new Stearns Eight, which uses a Knight motor, has been announced after what are described as [illegible] tests. As an instance of this, carburetor tests on the motor were carried over a long period [illegible]

NEW NAMES ARE ADDED TO FORCE

Paul Smith, vice-president of the selling division of Chalmers Motor Company, has just announced the addition of C. M. Logan, J. H. Falk and H. I. Felton to the sales staff of the Chalmers company. All three men have been connected with the automobile business for the past five years and have a wide acquaintance with motor car dealers.

Mr. Logan, who leaves a position as wholesale manager of the [illegible] Sales Company, Cleveland, has been connected with the sales staff of the [illegible] Studebaker and [illegible] companies. In his new position he will be district manager in charge of territory in West Virginia and Kentucky, where he is thoroughly familiar with trade conditions.

Jess H. Falk resigned from the Jeffery Motor Car Company [illegible]

Discusses Motor Traffic Situation in General

"If the automobile had existed fifty years ago as a quick, convenient method of travel as it does today, our city would have [illegible] the [illegible] of a city [illegible]," said John E. Judd, distributor of [illegible] cars.

In a further discussion on the traffic situation of our large cities, Mr. Judd continued: "Fifty or sixty years ago there was little need for wide, roomy thoroughfares, with sweeping, rounded corners, on our downtown streets to facilitate quick and safe transit.

Statistics show the population at [illegible]

Free Service Plan Has Been Adopted

The question of service [illegible] Abbott-Detroit [illegible] New England [illegible] dealers at the present time.

GOES TO ATTEND FACTORY MEETING

Manager G. N. Jordan of the Boston Branch of the [illegible] Motor Car Corporation [illegible]

MOTORISTS

Do Not Dim Your Lights

Dimmers Are Unnecessary

We are placing upon the market the most satisfactory *no dim, no glare*, easily attached device. An attractive appearing 2-ounce glass attachment, the result of long study and experiment.

A. L. CHERRY CO. Inc.
819 BOYLSTON STREET

CHEVROLET

WE ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF ANOTHER NEW CHEVROLET MODEL

IT IS A SPECIAL ROADSTER OF UNUSUAL GRACE AND BEAUTY OF DESIGN, AND BUILT TO THE CHEVROLET STANDARD OF MECHANICAL EXCELLENCE. NO PICTURE, HERE, COULD DO IT JUSTICE. YOU MUST SEE THE CAR ITSELF. IT HAS THE SAME WONDERFUL ENCLOSED-VALVE-IN-HEAD-MOTOR, THE SAME POINTS OF REAL MERIT THAT HAVE MADE CHEVROLET CARS JUSTLY FAMOUS. THE PRICE OF THE CAR, INCLUDING ELECTRIC STARTER AND LIGHTS, IS $750.00 F. O. B. FLINT, MICH.

75,000

CHEVROLET CARS ARE BEING BUILT THIS YEAR, AND WITH AN ASSURED MARKET FOR EVERY ONE OF THEM. THERE'S A FACT WITH A PUNCH TO IT.

Other 1916 Chevrolet Models:

"BABY GRAND" TOURING CAR $750.00 ELECTRICALY EQUIPPED F. O. B. FLINT, MICH.

"ROYAL MAIL" ROADSTER $720.00 ELECTRICALLY EQUIPPED F. O. B. FLINT, MICH.

MODEL "490" TOURING CAR $490.00
F. O. B. FLINT, MICH.
ELECTRICALLY EQUIPPED $60.00 EXTRA

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO. of N. E.
MOTOR MART, PARK SQ., BOSTON
TEL. OXFORD 4830

What is Negligent Driving?

If you drive an automobile it's a very good thing to know just what negligent driving is. It isn't a matter of speed; it isn't a matter of individual judgment; and it is a fairly complicated subject.

In the December issue of

MOTOR

The National Magazine of Motoring

there is an article by an eminent lawyer who has made a special study of the laws governing the driving of cars. It is illustrated with photographs that show clearly the points discussed; and gives information that may prove of the utmost value to you. It is the first of a series of articles that will define in the most comprehensive manner your rights and obligations as a motorist.

The December number is one of the finest issues of MoToR ever published. You will find it well worth reading.

Buy your copy today—any newsstand

MoToR *sells out early*

Cadillac Facts

We are not in the Used Car Business. We sell at cost, with no added profit. Purchasers get absolute value. Our business foundation rests on honorable dealing and value giving. Let us be your adviser in a used car purchase.

USED CADILLACS

1915 Cadillac "8" Limousine, 7 Pass. Disappearing seat, low mileage, splendid appearing car, dignified and conservative. Owned by particular people.

1915 Cadillac "8" Tour. 7 Pass. Overhauled repainted and guaranteed, fine equipment, perfect family car.

1915 Cadillac "8" Salon 2 Door 4 pass., divided front seats, slip covers, the most attractive bodies, something different.

1915 Cadillac "8" Tour. 5 Pass. Overhauled and repaired.

1915 Cadillac "8" Roadster, Run 5100 miles, fastest accelerating roadster in Boston.

1914 Cadillac Limousine 7-Pass. Custom-made body, overhauled in our shop, tuned up and repainted **$1500**

1914 Cadillac Sedan 5 Pass. Closed car. The most popular of this approved type. Run 17,000 miles, motor, etc., in perfect condition. Interior lined with green whipcord. Phone for demonstration **$1250**

1914 Cadillac Landaulet Coupe. A closed car for four persons, which can be opened in fine weather. Is distinctive and refined. Has had the best of care and shows it **$1200**

1914 Cadillac Tour. 5 Pass. Paint like new, extra good tires, motor perfect **$800**

1914 Cadillac Roadster This was the show car in 1914. Finished in red and black, wire wheels, one extra **$850**

1914 Cadillac Tour. 7 Pass. One of the best examples of this popular type now offered for sale. In excellent condition **$850**

1913 Cadillac Tour. 5 Pass. **$700**

1912 Cadillac Tour. Dem rims, two new non-skid tires, elec. starter and lights, just repainted **$600**

1912 Cadillac Torpedo 4 Pass **$500**

1912 Cadillac Roadster In perfect order, a perfect small roadster of stamina and class **$550**

1911 Cadillac Tour. 5 Pass. Fore doors, in wonderful shape, runs quietly and smoothly **$350**

1911 Cadillac Demi Tonneau A perfect running car, in splendid condition, extra fine tires, complete equipment . . **$300**

1909 Cadillac Demi 4 Pass. Just overhauled, new trans., new rear axle, new elec. lighting system, with extra large storage battery **$225**

OTHER MAKES

1915 Stutz Bulldog 4-Pass., low mileage, painted light blue, finish perfect, tire trunk, revolving searchlight, cost $2,350, now **$1400**

1914 Hudson "6-54" Tour. 7 Pass. Fine mechanical cond., tires fine, one brand new (two extra) . **MAKE OFFER**

1915 Buick Tour. Model C-37 Run only 5,000 miles; fully equipped, mechanically perfect, tires and paint exceptional **$650**

1914 Ford Touring Electric lights, shock absorbers, fine tires and paint, mechanically perfect **$300**

1913 Hudson "6-54" Tour. 5 Pass. Recently repainted, owner has taken pride in the upkeep of the car . **$650**

1913 Chalmers Six Torpedo Self-starter electric lights, fine condition, now being repainted **$600**

1912 Chalmers "36" Torpedo 4 Pass. In pink of condition, motor quiet, fine tires, dem. rims, air starter **$350**

1913 Lenox Six Tour. 7 Pass. Painted gray, quiet, smooth and comfortable. A light six of high grade **$650**

1912 Lenox Touring Car Repainted gray, fine condition . **$350**

1913 Rambler Tour. 5 Pass. Elec. starter and lights, brand new battery, extra good tires, lots of power . . **$450**

1912 Rambler Tour. 5 Pass. In fine mechanical condition, good tires, a fine car at little money **$300**

1912 Winton Tour. In fine cond., good paint, fine tires, motor quiet and smooth, very easy riding **$500**

1912 Packard "30" Phaeton Overhauled, repainted Packard blue with yellow wheels, tire carrier on rear, tires perfect **$900**

1911 Packard "30 Tour." Cars with open front, lim., landaulet and imp. Berlin bodies.

8 TO SELECT FROM

1910 Packard "30" Phaeton Extra good condition, paint and tires perfect, motor quiet, car very fast . . **$500**

1911 Pierce 6-48 Tour. 7 Pass. In perfect condition, paint and tires excellent; will make ideal renting car . **$750**

1912 Amplex 4 Pass. Air starter, Stewart vacuum system, elec. lighting system, dem. rims, paint perfect, car looks new . **$375**

1911 Peerless Coupe, 4-Cyl. 4 Pass. G. & D. electric lighting, special body, perfect-running car, rides like a cradle **$675**

1912 American Scout Roadster Painted vermilion, electric side and tail lights, tire trunk, good tires, car in fine condition **$300**

Stevens-Duryea Model U, Tour. 5 pass., a wonderful car, in perfect condition **$250**

Cadillac Automobile Co. OF BOSTON
664 Commonwealth Ave. Tel. B. B. 4700

CAMP SPRINGS A BIG SURPRISE IN HIS ALL-AMERICAN SELECTIONS

Boston to Resume League Hockey After Long Lapse of Three Years Bikers Break Records in Great Six-Day Race at Madison Square Garden

CAMP'S ELEVEN GIVES EXPERTS SEVERE SETBACK

Dean of Gridiron Sport Places Captain Mahan at Fullback.

Barrett Is Given Popular Position as Quarter on All Star Team.

Ernie Soucy, Crack Crimson End, Not Among the Chosen Few.

King, Placed at Halfback, Above Many Others, on Mythical Aggregation.

By JOHN W. MORAN, JR.

Walter Camp's All American football team, the eleven of elevens, has been chosen. As usual, the New Haven wizard of footballry has crossed up the wise ones and chosen some men whom others had failed to consider. Chief of all among the surprises Camp springs is his selection of King of Harvard for a halfback position.

Few, if any, of the big choosers had placed their seal of approval on Harvard's mighty line plunger. True it is that the choice of Gilman and Mahan had been unanimous but few had considered King as better than Hastings of Pittsburgh, Berryman of Penn State, Wilkinson of Syracuse or Tibbott of Princeton.

SURPRISE IN SELECTIONS.

However, Camp has always defied tradition and one as big as Pittsburgh in the matter of choosing a football eleven of stars. He has never followed along the beaten lines, but has oftimes gone far afield to locate stars. In his choice of this year are two Western players, Baston, of Minnesota, and McCombe, of Illinois.

Once more he has occasioned not a small amount of surprise by passing Easton and Shelton of Cornell for ends, ignoring Harvard's mighty clever performer, Soucy, as well as Higgins of Penn State and Herron of Pittsburgh. Few, if any, of the Eastern critics had seen Hastings, Tait and Berryman of Princeton in action and therefore a choice of a quarterback, though it is true that he displayed with several of the best of them, he should not thereby Barrett of Cornell was the one best qualified of the bunch to be a leading player to him.

Here in the East, and especially in New England, there were not a few who thought that the quarterback post belonged to Watson of Harvard. Watson was unquestionably a fine performer at the quarterback post, but he was not a shade better than Barrett. In fact it would be hard to determine a choice of these two, and observers that Barrett was not considerably better than Watson or any other quarter.

There are some who will argue that Barrett rightfully belongs at halfback. They will contend that he is a fine man carrying the ball and a most consistent ground gainer. That is unquestionably all true, but as Mr Camp probably thought Barrett is also a fine director of play as well as a handy man to have carrying the ball. In fact Barrett's quarterback runs are far from obsolete.

MAHAN MADE FULLBACK.

Eddie Mahan earned a position on every All-American selection of this season that has been chosen this year, but where to place him has been a subject over which a number of experts have differed.

Some have placed him at fullback and others at halfback. On the AMERICAN'S mythical eleven he was assigned to the fullback post and there it is that Camp has placed him.

No person can find fault with Camp's selection in that respect. In the unanimous opinion of experts he fills upon the right man for the middle of the backfield. However, his choice for halfback were not nearly so well made, for only one player can be chosen. Gilman with Abel of Colgate to work alongside him. Abel was rated good enough by those whom the AMERICAN consulted to earn an unanimous position on the All-American eleven.

However, there were far more of the experts who favored Buck of Wisconsin than did Abel. Abel, however, is unquestionably a strong player and one who can command the respect of any opponent or of any official who takes it upon himself to choose one of the mythical elevens.

A further analysis of the AMERICAN'S canvass of the sporting experts was the fact that so many declared in favor of Syracuse's big guard position. Camp has overlooked Wilkinson and has chosen for one of his guards no another the giant team mate of White a blocking back and a second choice on the AMERICAN'S team.

NO DISPUTE OVER SPEARS.

To keep Schlachter company, Camp has chosen a man on whom a majority of the AMERICAN'S experts declared—Spears of Dartmouth. Spears is unquestionably a player of truly All-American qualities.

He is one of that smashing type of football players, who not only opens up a hole, but sees to it that the hole stays open. On defence he is a sure tackler and a veritable stonewall for the opposing backs to butt into.

Camp has found a centre on whom a majority of the Eastern experts agree, but who was not the first choice of those considered by the American. Camp's choice for the pivotal position is Peck of Pittsburgh, whereas Cool of Cornell earned that post on the American's consensus eleven.

It must be said for those experts who, count Cool that their selections were made prior to Cornell's last game, that with Pennsylvania. In that contest Cool did not show to his usual skill and knowledge as in prior games. Peck, on the other hand, was the consistent performer from end to end of the season to the other.

BARRETT FOR QUARTERBACK.

Camp named in the backfield of the experts in the selection of a quarterback, though it is true that he disagreed with several of the best of them he thought that the quarterback post belonged to Watson of Harvard. Watson was unquestionably a fine performer at the quarterback post, but he was not a shade better than Barrett. In fact it would be hard to determine a choice of these two and then announce his choice. So far as is known by the writer and by some with whom he has discussed the team, Camp's selection is an unusually well-balanced one.

It is a selection with which one would have considerable difficulty in finding fault. A few weeks ago the AMERICAN announced an All-American team which was chosen after a study of the picks of a number of experts in all parts of the country.

With this team Camp show a considerable question. He picks some of the men who made places on the AMERICAN'S consensus eleven and wholly discards others.

As has been said, his choice for ends differs as regards a pair of thirty-two experts whom the AMERICAN consulted but four favored Easton and in those who favored him up there were several Western experts. Soucy of Harvard was a far more consistent choice, and in fact was considered good enough to be ranked in front of Shelton of Cornell, whom Camp has chosen for Baston's running mate.

WHERE EXPERTS DIFFER.

The unanimous tackles were M. Gilman of Harvard and Buck of Wisconsin. In looking over the above eleven it can be seen that Camp has chosen Gilman with Abel of Colgate to work alongside him. Abel was rated good enough by those whom the AMERICAN consulted to earn an unanimous position on the All-American eleven.

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WALTER CAMP'S ALL-AMERICAN ELEVEN

End—Shelton of Cornell and Buck of Wisconsin.
Tackles—Gilman of Harvard and Abel of Colgate.
Guards—Spears of Dartmouth and Schlachter of Syracuse.
Centre—Peck of Pitsburgh.
Quarterback—Barrett of Cornell.
Halfbacks—King of Harvard and McComber of Illinois.
Fullback—Mahan of Harvard.

SECOND ELEVEN.	THIRD ELEVEN.
Herron, Pittsburgh.	Hayman, W. & J.
Buck, Wisconsin.	Cody, Vanderbilt.
Hogg, Princeton.	Dadmun, Harvard.
Cool, Cornell.	McEwan, West Point
Black, Yale.	Taylor, Auburn
Vandegraaf, Alabama.	Milligan, Nebraska
Higgins, Penn State.	Squier, Illinois.
Watson, Harvard.	Russell, Chicago.
Tibbott, Princeton.	Abraham, Geo. Ag.
Oliphant, West Point.	Mayor, Virginia.
Talman, Rutgers.	Berryman, Penn State

FATHER OF AMERICAN FOOTBALL LAUDS THE HAUGHTON SYSTEM

In Collier's Weekly Walter Camp says: The season began in a commonplace way. The first games of all the so-called big teams went off in the traditional manner.

Then suddenly, and without warning, things began to happen, and within the next few weeks Yale had gone down before Virginia, 10 to 0, and to Washington and Jefferson, 10 to 7; Harvard had been defeated by Cornell, 10 to 6; Pennsylvania had been defeated by Penn State, 13 to 3; Dartmouth had been smothered by Princeton, 28 to 7; the Army had been beaten by Colgate, 13 to 0, and the Navy had not won a game all the season! By that time Cornell, Pittsburgh and Colgate were so far along that it looked as if they would all be undefeated and without a defeat.

The edge of appetite was just about to be dulled by having these three did not meet each other and as every other team of prominence in the East had been beaten, the finish of the season looked like an anticlimax. Then came the final lap and with it a riot of exciting happenings.

The three Eastern teams that had not been scored upon were Colgate, Cornell and Pittsburgh. Harvard, Princeton and Jefferson, and Princeton were regarded as following closely Syracuse and Penn down in the ruck. But there was yet history to be written. Now arrived the fateful 13th and Rutgers showed Colgate under while Yale defeated Princeton and Cornell made an end to any aspiration of Washington and Jefferson.

CORNELL HAD BAD FRIGHT.

Then Cornell had a bad fright, for Wash-ington and Jef-ff-rson with Barrett on her team, had the Ithacans well-nigh dazed in the early part of the game, running up a score of 21 to 7, only, however, to be overtaken gradually by Shaw's better organised and more persistent attack, combined with Carlton Bates' brilliant work. Cornell was then beaten by the Michigan Aggies then outclassed by the Princeton Tigers, and these beaten in turn by another Pacific coast team.

The above-mentioned victory of Yale over Princeton, together with these other extraordinary results put the spectators crazed in the region of Washington and Jefferson early in the season, served greatly to whet public appetite once more. Those who did not look beneath the surface saw great chances for the rejuvenated Yale team, with the spirit-ed coaching of Ingram, for Yale to beat Harvard to defeat, and also possibilities of something extraordinary happening when Pennsylvania met Carnegie, of Pittsburgh. As a matter of fact, they argued, in a season of this kind, Illinois might lose to Chicago, and Minnesota might be defeated by Wisconsin.

NAMES CRIMSON STARS.

Of course, the largest crowd was present at the Harvard-Yale game, and Yale, in the first few minutes of play in spite of having lost the toss and the wind, carried the ball up to Harvard's 20-yard line, and then made the supreme effort to score. The touch-down came when Yale fumbled and, within striking distance, lost the ball to Harvard. But this was not enough. Mahan punted, Yale muffed the catch, and the Harvard end secured the ball and went over for a touchdown! From that time on, with the exception of a few minutes toward the end of the game, Harvard, w- her "run-from-kick formation," twisted and thrust until Yale was fairly exhausted with almost superhuman attempts to stop the blows which came unexpected places and threw her defence into disorder. Mahan, Gilman and King were the Harvard stars, but the rest of the team work of the well-drilled machine and local fans were confident that Yale could retrieve defeat. The final score was the worst beating Yale had ever received, the score being 29 to 0! In 41 to 0 coming so near to seven points of the score of 49 to 0 that Yale made against Harvard in 1885.

The season marked the culmination of deterioration in the style of the formerly so-called big teams, notably Yale and Pennsylvania. To win in football requires the apparent contradiction of the easy principle and the concert of the perverted—there be an mistake, it requires both of these factors, it may go under any name you please, and the same system may sometimes be known as a "head coach with sole authority" and at other time's as a "board of coaches" with a captain or the 4 coaches in charge. But one is exactly the same as the other—it means that one man must have the general planning of the campaign, however lieutenants may carry out the principles of it, and he must have the resources of the governed," and by that is meant, not the counsel of the players alone, but of the assistants and would-be advisers.

LALIB HAUGHTON.

From practical experience I would say that when a man re- football as a sport and as a number of years and seeing many other to gradually accumulate and "don'ts" which, as make progress without the experiments that I have taken. Then if there is ing with the blood and it can be and lengthen of the game, and the ex- of strength for the fullback and the end of the game. Haughton's system is one which develop teams and systems of their own.

It is a wonderful game, and it provides the greatest study in human nature. Haughton has carried out to perfection as have 41 Sharpe at Cornell and Harry Williams at Minnesota, Stagg at Chicago, Gilman Dobie at Washington, Sanford at Rutgers, Snyder at Illinois, Donahue at Auburn, Polwell at Washington and Jefferson, Yost at Michigan, Dr Lambeth at Virginia, and others elsewhere. Tad Jones at Exeter has been accomplishing results—he also has Rush at Princeton and Warner at Pittsburgh. They have been beaten (Dobie excepted) sometimes, but that is an incident.

SPLENDID SPECIMEN.

The All-American team is never a choice representation of any twenty different colleges.

The line selected is a heavy one. It has been demonstrated pretty clearly this year that the men of this physique can play football the power they have. They are not as fast as men of lighter build who are more active in the open, but in close quarters they are well nigh invincible in the W- most as fast and closer quarters they are well nigh invincible in the W- about 35 pounds, but backed up by two guards so powerful that Peck gets a chance to apply his agility and not worry about any weight that may be thrown against the centre trio, the guards are Schlachter of Syracuse and Spears of Dartmouth. Behind the scrub he has chosen Gilman of Harvard and Abel of Colgate, they are the best, illustration that has ever played on the position in several years. He was practically the only man in the Colgate line who could penetrate the defence of the Princeton avalanche.

Of the other tackles we have Gilman of Harvard, a powerful and fast man, and one of the two men that made Harvard's attack so strong this year, and a man not only good on the defensive but a great opener of holes on the offence in the ends we have Baston of Minnesota and Shelton of Cornell, the latter one of the best all-around men on the West Point team had a good record of the season's play, and was a consistent performer. The Middies had a fine team, but Shelton of Cornell, one of the men who defeated them, was the star in the game against the Navy. Cornell finally won the game, Shelton's work being personally responsible for the touchdown that gave the Ithacans victory.

BARRETT AT QUARTER.

At quarter Barrett of Cornell is pre-eminent in the position although he could play halfback or fullback equally well. In fact he is a star performer at all three positions. Watson, as last year, is distinctly the choice for the position, not alone on his kicking, but for his running and general perfected performance.

Of the two halfbacks chosen, Mc- Combe of Illinois is the one who played all the season as in the Navy game he might have pushed Macomber out for first place. The team would use the kick formation as the basic form of attack, just as did Harvard.

CASEY IS HERO OF BOUTS

South Boston Youngster Beats Man 30 Pounds Heavier After Winning Own Class.

Bill Casey of South Boston, can s to the front with plenty of confidence, speed and the punch, and, in his- ing, saved the B. A. A. boxing s- from being a very dreary affair last, stout, western Boston, man won his bout, in the class in which he entered in slashing style, but it rested upon his willingness to take a chance that his name is upon the lips of those who watch the Amon Prize perform-

[illegible] special feature. Pat Casey had to withdraw, owing to a bad hand, so when Casey was found, the boxing enthusiasts sat back to watch

OUTWEIGHED 30 POUNDS.

[illegible] showed to wa- [illegible] pounds [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

'CHICK' EVANS DISCOVERS SURER WAY OF PUTTING—MAKES UNUSUAL CONFESSION

Gotch Being Primed for the Next Battle with Stecher—Peculiar Jaw Proves Handicap to Coffey in Try for Title—New Rules for College Athletes

NEW WAY TO PUTT HERE

Confesses That Late This Season He Learned the "Forward Press" Helps All Shots.

By CHARLES ("CHICK") EVANS.

JUST AN EARFUL

By Tad

BOWLING STATISTICS

CITY LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

NEWTON LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

AMATEUR BOSTON PIN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

ORDER OF ELKS LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

SCOTTISH CLANS LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

B. C. H. CO. LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

SONS OF ST GEORGE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

TYPEWRITER LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

ABERTHAW LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

ODD FELLOWS' LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

PULLMAN B. & A. LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

BANK AND TRUST LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

COPLEY SQUARE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

MYSTIC VALLEY LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

RUBBER TIRE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

M. C. D. P. LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

CONFECTIONERY LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

FILENE'S LADIES' LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

MASS BONDING CO LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

ADAMS SQUARE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

CITY HALL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

N. E. EQUITABLE INSURANCE CO LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

FIRE INSURANCE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

CORPORATION LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

FRUIT AND PRODUCE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

AUTOMOBILE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

CHURCH LEAGUE

	W.	L.	PP	A
Team 1	1	0	3	1000
Team 2	0	1	0	1000

Games 100, Bloomer Bros. team 100, Roxbury 100

Tia Juana Awaits Welsh's Acceptance

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Dec. 9.—The Freddie Welsh-Ever Ready fight is still hanging fire. Jimmy Coffroth declares that he hopes to close with Manager Pollok in a day or so, and then would make final arrangements with Nate Lewis, manager of White.

McLoughlin Through With Eastern Play

Maurice McLoughlin has stated that he will not play in the Eastern tennis tournaments next year. He will confine his activities to the Pacific coast, where the climate is more favorable for the game.

He explains that the long journeys between tournaments are tiresome and that he will be able to get more from the game if he can take part in fewer meets.

McLoughlin has a fruit and nut farm in the San Fernando valley, and he has decided to devote more time to it. He has also established a tennis court on his property, and he will spend much of his time there.

COLLEGE RULES ARE "JOKES"

Regulations That Govern "Playing" of Men on Big College Elevens Really Laughable.

By FRANK G. MENKE.

There is so much inconsistency in the rules and regulations that govern the "playing" of men on the big college elevens that they really are laughable.

[illegible] rule [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BR-R-R—L STREET "BROWNIES" COMPLETE PLANS FOR THEIR ANNVAL CHRISTNAS SWIM—BR-R-R

Up-to-Date Team Averages and Individual Statistics of Greater Boston Bowling Leagues Compiled for Sunday American *Glover Confident of Win Over Bartfield*

ST. NICKS CONQUER STARS

ST. NICHOLAS. STARS
Carmichael, zeal Sullivan
Von Berustha, point ps-st. Lakes
Fiske, cover point cover point, Hughes
Baker, centre centre, Hayes
Ellis, right right, Wall
Peabody, left left, Bell

Goals—Baker 2, Hoffman 1, Zeiler 1, Sullivan 1, Hayes 1. Referee—Dr. Bell. Umpire—Mr. Hall. Time—15-minute periods.

MONTREAL, Que., Dec. 11.—"Hobey" Baker showed a doubting Montreal public this afternoon that he is a real hockey player by playing the principal part in the defeat of the Stars city amateur champions, by a score of 6 to 2.

The game was the first of a series for the possession of the Art Ross trophy. The second game will be played in New York next Saturday night, and on the form they showed to-day St. Nicholas boys will make a runaway victory.

Baker was the big works for the Gotham outfit. He skated circles around the local amateurs, dazzling them with his sweeping stick work and took his bumps gamely when the heavy Star defence roughed him in the final periods.

He scored the two goals singlehanded in the final period and assisted in three of the others, making the pass to the actual scorers.

Two thousand people saw the game and Baker was cheered to the echo once he demonstrated that he was as good at the advance notices.

St. Nicholas surpassed the Stars on combination play and were the better conditioned team. Carmichael, at goal, gave a brilliant exhibition for the visitors, making some sensational saves off the locals' individual efforts.

Wesleyan Beats Conn. Aggies

MIDDLETOWN, Ct., Dec. 11.—Wesleyan defeated Connecticut Agricultural College in the first game of the season, 42 to 21. The score was rather one sided in favor of Wesleyan. The playing of Chapin and Harman for Wesleyan and Davis and Shaw featured.

WESLEYAN CONN. AGRI
Harman, rf ... rf ... Davis
Hoffman, Hanson, rf ... rf ... Davis
Phil Keith, c ... c ... Shaw
Chapin, cf ... cf ... Bond
Tompkins, rf ... rf ... Hall
Score—Wesleyan 42, Connecticut A. C. 21. Goals from floor—Harman 3, Chapin 4, Davis 2, Tompkins 2, Hoffman 1, Davis 2, Shaw 3. Goals from fouls—Harman 2, Davis 1, Shaw 1. Referee—Dickinson. Umpire—Varney. Timekeepers—Hoffman of Wesleyan and Cook of Conn. A. C. Scorer—Miller. Attendance—300.

Rapid Rally Gives Lawrence Victory

NEWBURYPORT, Dec. 11.—Lawrence Y. M. C. A. won from the Newburyport Y. M. C. A. this evening, 29 to 14. The contest was fast throughout, the visitors holding the lead in the second period made on five baskets in rapid succession. The summary:

LAWRENCE Y. M. C. A. NEWBURYPORT
Bourque, lb ... rf ... Sullivan
Pete, rb ... lf ... Sullivan
Foley, lf ... rb ... Lee
Todd, rf ... lb ... Lee
McPeake, cf ... cf ... Sullivan
Score—Lawrence Y. M. C. A. 29, Newburyport Y. M. C. A. 14. Baskets from floor—Bourque 3, Foley 2, Todd, Pete, McPeake 2, Sullivan 2, Lee 2. Referee—Shortell. Timekeeper—Bodwell. 20 and 15-minute periods.

Lynn Quintet Wins First of Series

GLOUCESTER, Dec. 11. Lynn Y. M. C. A. basketball team defeated the local Y. M. C. A. here to-night, 24 to 18, in the first game of a series. An effort is being made to revive the game.

LYNN GLOUCESTER
Mellen, rf ... rf ... Parsons
Sidney Bicknell, rf ... rf ... Whelan
Brown, lf ... lf ... Wharff
Perkins, lg ... rf ... Rowell
Bowers, lg ... lg ... Lee
Score—Lynn 24, Gloucester 18. Goals from floor—Mellen 2, Bicknell, Brown, Perkins, Bowers 2, Wharff, Whelan. Goals from fouls—Mellen 2, Brown. Referee—Harvey. Scorer—Bowers. Timekeeper—Bodwell. Attendance—300.

Chelsea Y. M. C. A. Wins Two Games

Chelsea Y. M. C. A. defeated Malden Y. M. C. A. last night, 24 to 18. Malden Between the periods Chelsea second defeated Malden second, 29 to 19. The lineup was as follows:

CHELSEA MALDEN
Wagner, rf ... rf ... Ayers
Barron, lf ... lf ... Sloan
Ayers, c ... c ... Wood
Cook (sub) ... rb ... Bell
Bernhard, rb ... lb ... Cook
Goals from floor—Wagner 4, Ayers 4, Barron 3, Bell 3, Wood 1, Hough 1, Smith 1. Goals from fouls—Barron 2. Referee—Hartley. Scorer—Brown. Time—15-minute periods.

Company G Whips Nebraska Sailors

Company G of Woburn defeated the basketball team from the U. S. S. Nebraska, 18 to 12, in the Woburn Armory last evening. The lineup:

Mahn, rf ... lf ... Bonnie
Murphy, lf ... rf ... Fisher
Eaton, c ... c ... Chaney
Fisher, rg ... rg ... Bonnie
O'Melia, Cameron, lg ... lg ... Gray
Goals from floor—Mahn 2, Murphy 2, Fisher, Cameron, Bernhard 2, Chaney 2. Goals from fouls—Fisher. Referee—Hartley.

One Point Decides Somerville Battle

The Brookline Y. M. C. A. defeated the Somerville Y. M. C. A. in a fast game last night at the Somerville Y. M. C. A. gym.

N. Y. Quintet Downs Army in Fast Game

ARMY N. Y. U.
Kilbane, rf ... rf, Cate
Conard, lf ... lf, Eagan
W. Bennett, c ... c, Alsop
Cole, rg ... rg, Cumming
Bayer, lg ... lg, White

Score—Army 37, New York University 21. Goals from floor—Kilbane 3, Conard 2, Cole 2, Bayer 2, Eagan 2, White 2. Goals from fouls—Kilbane 1, Eagan 1. Referee—Dr. Meanwell of Wisconsin. Umpire—Mr. Nichols of St. Johns.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Dec. 11.—Army Speed and accurate shooting from both foul line and the floor gave New York University a victory at basket ball today over the Army five by a score of 28 to 19.

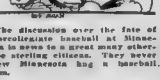
The visitors went out in front early and were never headed although the Army's spurt in the last half looked formidable.

STAR swimmers who have entered the L Street Brownie Christmas contest. Charles Toth, in upper photograph; Henry Miron, of Abington, in centre, and Elizabeth McArdle, who has won fame in many water carnivals.

LINES TO H. FORD.

Why, Henry, do you charter ships to sail across the main?
Why didn't you stay at home and try to solve our baseball scrap?

Not that we presume to offer advice to baseball magnates, but why not declare a separate peace and let Ban Johnson and Gilmore adjourn to a nearby alley and have it out?



The discussion over the fate of intercollegiate baseball at Minnesota seems to a great many otherwise sterling citizens. They never knew Minnesota had a baseball team.

Baseball magnates, we understand, are organizing against the players. It is high time, as a regular interpreter would say. They have been organized against the public long enough.

Not having the statistics within our grasp we do not know the present population of New Haven (Ct., but if every man picked to coach the Yale football team were to congregate there at one time New Haven would have a population of approximately 347,23-.

This blighter named T. Sloan would have been an acceptable person if his name had been Alfred George Gregory Buckingham of Nuttingham on the Blink. You know the ancient Nuttingham family. They are connected with the Bullingham on the Bull.

English boxers are keeping up their reputation for co'erceness. A great many of them came to America when the war broke out.

Poverty is a boon in many ways. One of them is that the poverty-stricken person never has to worry about the rise in the price of gasoline.

Ted Sloan is in bad in England. Once upon a time he showed them up and they still remember it.

Five young men have been canned by the A. A. U. They were charged with making money out of athletics. They were athletes. Had they been A. A. U. officials—well, that's something else again.

Johnny Kilbane, champion of the world and territory adjacent thereto, at 122 pounds, is willing to defend his title at 130 lbs., avoirdupois, at 8 o'clock, which means about 134 lbs. at the ringside. Why doesn't the American Boxing Association establish a bi-phenetal championship? Kilbane is clearly entitled to the feather-weight-lightweight crown, while Packey McFarland is acknowledged the greatest middleweight-lightweight in the world.

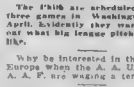
Georges Carpentier has won somedal for high flying, but he never had anything on Young Corbett.

We beg leave to differ with the croakers who claim that opportunities for attaining wealth are growing less. In order to become a millionaire all that is necessary is to have your name mentioned in the baseball war.

"I know," says Charlie White, "that I can bring the title back to America." Translated, it means: I know that I can bring the title back to Chicago."

Charlie Cutler was knocked out in New York when his head hit the mat. Wrestling bouts in New York evidently are held on asphalt mats.

Football, it is rumored, will be discontinued at Carlisle. We thought it was discontinued when Warner left.



The Phils are scheduled to play three games in Washington next April. Evidently they want to find out what big league pitching looks like.

Why be interested in the war in Europe when the A. A. U. and the A. A. F. are waging a terrific conflict?

We'd hate to see the above accident happen to Humid Kalla Pasha—that is, if we were the owner of the mat.

One of the penalties of watching a three-cushion billiard game is that you can see somebody make a point if you hang around long enough.

It is too bad Coach Paupau is not a baseball player. He would make a good battery mate for Mamaux.

ASKS NEW UMPIRE SYSTEM

Gaffney Will Offer Resolution Providing for the Assignment of Officials for Entire Season.

President James E. Gaffney has had considerable experience with umpires since he purchased the Boston National League club, so it is only natural that he should have ideas upon the subject of their assignments during a season.

His letter to his ball players in which he covered the conduct of men upon the playing field paved the way for further consideration of the plan to introduce a resolution at the annual meeting of the National League next week which provides for the assignment of umpires for the entire season, this assignment to be made known to club owners some time before the adoption of the 1916 playing schedule.

EQUAL DISTRIBUTION.

It will, if adopted, mean that club presidents and managers will have full knowledge of the men who will act as umpires in all the series to be played, of course barring illness or accident.

It is not likely that this assignment will be made public, however. Still this feature is one step in the right direction, and should help embrace the abolition of the present system of changing umpires during a series.

President Gaffney believes that the plan will result in the more equitable distribution of the umpires for the year, and that all of the clubs will fare alike on the matter of favorable officials, instead of any of the teams being particularly favored. It will also mean that all of the umpires will appear on the city limit of the same number of times during the season, which has not been the case in the past, judging from an interesting array of figures that President Gaffney has had tabulated, some of which are given below.

MANY STRIKING FEATURES.

This tabulation presents some striking features. For instance, it is seen that the Cardinals were favored—or otherwise—during the year with Umpire Quigley 49 times either at home or upon the road, while Brooklyn had Quigley in all in only 19 games.

On the other hand, Rigler worked in no less than 45 games for Brooklyn. St. Louis got rich 41 times during the season, but the Braves had him only 12 times. Byron officiated in 27 games in Philadelphia, while Conalla was there in but 8.

Nallet met Byron 27 times on the road and Klem but 14.

Orth worked in 27 games in Chicago and Rigler in but 12, whereas Orth had only 7 games in Boston, with Klem officiating in 24 in this city.

Big Local Demand for Motor Trucks

The R. E. Taylor Corporation, eastern distributors of Garford motor trucks, report extraordinary activity in the local demand for Garfords. The ride seems gradually turning in favor of the worm driven truck as the Garford people are now putting the drive on even their three-ton trucks, using the Timken axle. The latest addition to the factory at Lima, O., has enabled the Garford Motor Truck Company to increase its output and they are now turning out improved models in the following sizes: 1½-ton, 2½-ton, 3½-ton utility truck of three-quarter ton, for light work, one-and a-half, two and three tons, worm driven; five and six ton chain driven. This large range of tonnage enables the company to supply Garfords for every haul.

GIRLS IN CHILLY SWIM

L Street Mermaids Have No Fear of Icy Waters—Miron Among Entrants.

On Christmas Day, even though Beaton Harbor be encased in ice, the L street Brownies will hold their annual Christmas swimming carnival, the famous bath from which they derive their name. Plans have now completed for the big day and nothing can deter the Brownies.

The plans for the day call for a 2-yard race for girls 12 and under, open for men of all ages, and for the 50 yard L. A. A. U. championship for men. Trench Mirot, the secretary of the club, has agreed to be the scorer and timer for the event.

No L Street girl attends high school, but I and around the freezing water every day I see Walter Brown with his Pemberton Square team working on a squad of men ready to go out with hockey sticks and puck at a moment's notice. For several years the races have been held and this year will be no exception.

MISS MARDLE ENTERS.

Besides she should remember that a few little bunch of boys and girls associated than the members of the L Street Swimming Club. For years one by they have been forced to watch their diving on the shores and not have much space to use for practice that they have been unable to do it in the ones who have gone through. Miss Elizabeth M. At the west end of second place in the last Junior AMERICAN swim in the cleanest River basin, and a winner on 8 Fellows night at Harvard, is one of the most prominent of the girl entries. Miss McArdle has informed the committee that she would rather have the Junior to name than the Champion. The others are the several of the other prominent girl swimmers will send their entry blanks before the day of the meet.

Among the men who have entered are Harry Toth, holder of the endurance record and challenger for the long distance swimming championship of the United States.

MIRON TO COMPETE.

Another entrant is Henry Miron, who holds the record for the swim from Boston Light to Nantasket Beach. Thurwits, who holds the Graves Light record, and James J. McCarthy, who has completed in every Christmas Day swim the Dronsites have held.

Other entrants are Brooks Deane, who finished third in the New Bedford three mile championship; Alfred Mardo, Arthur Smallhorn, Jerald Thomas Shelly, Fred Lincoln, Sam Cohen and Paul Keppel.

Entries have not closed as yet and Miss Mardle is hopeful that several other swimmers will enter. The races will be in charge of Walter Brown, who will be assisted by Bill Cahill, Maury Joe Mayo, Jack Fay, Sidney Wall and Leo Fay. There will be suitable cups for the first of the races promptly, regardless of weather conditions.

Tigers' Defeat by Yale Is Analyzed

Those who still are trying to figure out how Yale beat Princeton, Harvard or both at the summary of last game which shows that Yale ... yards and made eight fumbles.

The superior ... Yale ... Princeton ... Yale ... Princeton ... Yale ... Princeton

COLD WEATHER BRINGS JOY TO HEARTS OF ICE HOCKEY AND SKATING ENTHUSIASTS

Winter Sports Come Into Their Own Soccer Has Session Basketball Is Booming Puck Chasers Get Going This Week on Various Rinks About Boston

BIG LINE HOCKEY FOR HUB

Entrance of Harvard Club Into Local Field Makes New Proposition Possible.

League hockey will be resumed at the Arena this Winter with the Boston Athletic Association, Harvard Club and the Arena Hockey Club the contesting teams. The entrance of the Harvard Club into the hockey field makes the proposition possible and a schedule of games calling for a long series will be drawn up in the near future.

In the contract entered into by Manager [illegible] the Harvard Club and the B. A. A. teams are required to play whenever the Arena management [illegible] arranging a schedule [illegible] against [illegible] fact that both the [illegible] and the Harvard Club [illegible] have dates in the Amateur [illegible] which they will [illegible]

The last league [illegible] forth in the [illegible] the [illegible] Hockey League [illegible] organization [illegible] of the players now starting with the three club teams [illegible]

ARENA TEAM LOSES SKILTON.

[illegible] Arena Hockey Club enters the [illegible] required by defeating [illegible] game [illegible] of the [illegible] St. Nicholas team of New York [illegible] game that [illegible] arranged with [illegible]

[illegible] Skilton [illegible] Arena team and joins the B. A. A. [illegible] to equalize hockey than any other factor. Skilton [illegible] class player [illegible] will be greater [illegible] against [illegible] Arena Hockey Club [illegible] So far as the Arena players are concerned nothing [illegible] the best of feeling exists between them and the big coverpoint. [illegible] factor in the success of [illegible] last season, and this fact is appreciated by the Arena management.

PLAN TO REGULATE GAME.

The formation of a league is the first step toward regulating the Canadian game in this city. While the B. A. A. and Harvard Club teams are members of the Amateur Hockey League and have a set of rules to follow there will probably be improvements adopted by the local league. The Amateur League for instance, does not permit substitution. Ralph Winsor, coach of the B. A. A. team last season, was not in favor of this rule and it is likely that when rules governing the conduct of the local league are adopted resubstitution will be permitted.

While the B. A. A. loses a valuable man in Coach Winsor, who assumed the coaching position with the Harvard Club, the wearers of the Unicorn [illegible] a good man in Freddie Huntington. Huntington is thoroughly grounded in the Winsor style hockey and with his fine personality ought to be able to impart the best of instruction to George Brown's men.

DONAHUE JOINS B. A. A.

The addition of the Harvard Club to the local hockey roster produces a split in the B. A. A. ranks that has been cleverly overcome. Arthur Donahue, Dartmouth goal tend of a year ago, has joined the B. A. A. team, although it was generally expected that he would wear the colors of the Arena team this season. With Freddie Huntington at point and Skilton at cover, the B. A. A. presents a defence that leads anything in this country, but that would also make any Canadian trio step some to beat.

"Hum" Robbins, the big Unicorn coverpoint, has matriculated at Amherst, but the team will have the following to draw from to make up an attack: Bob Clifford, Forrest Osgood, Ralph Hornblower, Detmar Jones and Jack Hutchinson from last year's team. Huntington has scouted the following new material: Cliff Peabody of Arlington High, Don Sands of Andover, Sammy Wendell of Morristown Academy, St. [illegible] of St. Mark's and Stearns of Exeter.

ARENA FORWARDS INTACT.

Coach Winsor of the Harvard Club will pick his team from these men: Bill Claflin and "Bub" Phillips of last year's Harvard varsity team, Truff Hicks, Ollie [illegible] the great goal tender, Harry Gardner, Steve Hopkins and many other candidates who will report next week.

The Arena team will have its forward line intact. Patsy Sequin, who led the team last season and scored 21 of the [illegible] goals against the B. A. A., will be at his old roving position. Pop Conley, Mickey Roache, Red Synnott and [illegible] will again be available. Frankie Downing, who flashed so cleverly last season, is now a student at Mercersburg Academy. Dejardens, the New Haven wing man of last season and easily the best man at his position seen at the Arena last year, will be a candidate for the Arena team. "Hooly" Forte, the crack Newton High captain of a few years ago, is also out for the team.

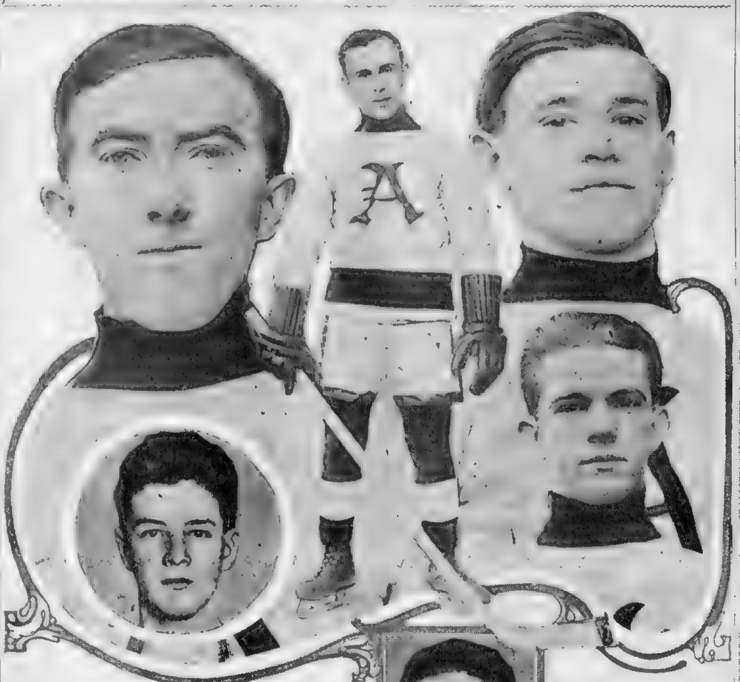
While the Arena team is hit hard on the defence through the loss of "Doc" Gaudette, who has returned to his home in New Brunswick, and Skilton, Hockey Manager Fred Hoey expects to fill the gap.

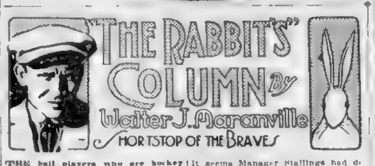
O'SULLIVAN TO PLAY HERE.

Frank O'Sullivan, who, [illegible] ed, as a member of the Hochelaga of Montreal, beat the B. A. A. last season will be at cover. La Bresque of Laval University, now a student at Tufts Dental School, will probably be at point. There is some doubt whether Norman Small will play this season. If he decides to pass up the game there are four other candidates for the [illegible] position.

Although the Arena looks like another [illegible] combination, the defensive power of Skilton will be missed, but the O'Sullivan-La Bresque combination in front of the net ought to make up this difference.

HERE are some of the men who will figure prominently in local hockey circles this Winter. Above are four members of the Champion Arena team, a title they acquired by defeating the best sevens in the country last season. From left to right, they are: "Red" Synott, "Patsy" Sequin and "Pop" Conley. Below Conley is "Micky" Roache. A. Smart of the Harvard Club is shown in the circle, while the "drop" is a striking picture of Bill Claflin, another member of the new team.





THE ball players who are hockey "bugs," were all at the Arena last night, trying out their ice legs.

* * *

"WILD BILL" DONOVAN and Heinie Zimmerman have an idea that the public would go to see baseball played on the ice. The plan is to flood the Polo Grounds for the purpose. In the first place it would be a cool spot for any considerable crowd, and again the kind of game presented would be neither baseball nor good red herring.

* * *

THERE is only one way to play baseball, and that is on the turf and grass. Indoor baseball is a good deal of a joke.

* * *

OLD CAP ANSON is loose again upon the vaudeville stage. I trust he finds as much pleasure and profit in it as I did.

* * *

THE inventor of the "emery ball," Russell Ford, has quit the game for good and all. The diamond sport was not all "Russ" knew. He is now employed as a [illegible] in Kansas City, Mo.

* * *

IF I was asked whether the opening date of the season should be set later than April 14 I should reply "No." The way I figure is that we can get these 154 games in during the early part of October and have fine weather conditions for the World's Series. Remember the kind of weather we had last October.

* * *

A FAN sat in the grandstand and watched the playing-manager hold a thirty-second conversation with the batter who was up with two out, two on and a run needed to tie the score. Naturally he expected something to be pulled with that "conference stuff." The batter fanned. In the evening the fan sought out the player who had failed to be a hero.

"Pardon me," said the fan, "but do you mind telling me what the manager told you to do, when you were up there in the pinch?"

"Pick out a good one!" replied the "batter."

[illegible]

* * *

COUNCILMAN-ELECT JOHN H. DAILEY, former business manager of the Pirates, says that Fred [illegible] from Kansas to [illegible] this Winter [illegible] on top. Honus Wagner has been a constant caller on Dreyfuss. It seems to be between Clarke's return to baseball and the appointment of Honus as manager of the Dreyfuss club.

* * *

I TOLD you about that "helper" who came fast from the bush to the big stuff. Well, this is another yarn. It seems Manager Stallings had decided to send him back to Boston and left word for him to be told. This was on a Tuesday.

The helper was informed that his train left on Wednesday at midnight for Savannah, where he was to take the boat.

"But I can't go!" said he.

"Can't go! Why?"

"I have an appointment for Thursday evening," said he.

Upon being told that he would have to leave at that time or swim back to Boston he asked:

"What time does that train leave?"

* * *

HE left, but his bags didn't go with him. A wire from Savannah came the following morning that they be shipped by express to Savannah. When the boat pulled out from the dock the "helper" was looking for his luggage. He evidently thought they could send bags by wireless.

Dates for College Chess Matches Out

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Columbia will meet in their twenty-fourth annual intercollegiate chess tournament at the Murray Hill Hotel, December 22, 23 and 24. Columbia won last year, with Princeton second, Harvard third and Yale fourth. Cornell, Brown and Pennsylvania, comprising the Triangular League, will hold their seventeenth annual tournament at the rooms of the Progressive Chess Club, December 27, 28, 29 and 30. Last year Cornell and Penn tied for first place and the tie was not played off.

Highly Pleased With Reception of Cars

The new Overland has attracted even more attention than was expected and Connell & McKone Company has already taken several orders for both immediate and Spring delivery. Another extremely popular model is the Model [illegible] with detachable sedan body. [illegible] removable for Summer touring, and for Winter it provides all the attractive comforts of the limousine.

The Boston distributors of the Overland are highly pleased with the reception which these cars has met here, and look forward to breaking all local sales records for cars sold with full equipment.

Gallant's 'Come-Back' Campaign on

Gilbert Gallant, the promising Chelsea lightweight, today begins a "come-back" campaign that he expects will eventually land him near the top of his class once more.

This afternoon, Gallant, in company with his manager, Alec McLean, leaves for Bridgeport, Ct., where he will go against Harry Pierce tomorrow evening.

That bout over, Galant will come back to Boston for a two-day stay, and then on Thursday he heads for Denver, Colo., where he is scheduled to box California Frankie Burns on the 28th of this month.

McLean has an offer from Salt Lake City, but as yet has not made up his mind as to whether or not he will accept it. The Salt Lake promoters are endeavoring to secure either Joe Rivers or Ad Wolgast to meet Gallant.

McLean reports Gallant in the pink of condition. Gilbert has been working out with Mike Glover and Walter Butler during the past couple of weeks and seems to have regained all his old [illegible] speed and power.

Return from Jackson Plant in Michigan

A. H. Sowers, manager of the Jackson Motor Car Company, distributor of the product of that name, has returned from a two weeks' trip to the factory at Jackson, where he succeeded in [illegible] number of car [illegible] to the dealers in this territory, as well as seven or eight carloads to the Boston office.

The factory is working night and day to fill the orders and business never looked better. Shipment on the small eight-cylinder model, known as the 3 [illegible] are beginning and deliveries will be made in about ten days or two weeks.

GLOVER IS READY FOR SOLDIER

It will be Mike Glover of South Boston and Soldier Bartfield of New York at the Armory A. A. Tuesday night. This was a match that was arranged weeks ago by the Atlas A. A. and one which came near undoing Mike Glover as a star.

Bartfield sustained an injury while training. He called the bout off and the club called the show off, but a wire from Jimmy Johnson made them alter their plans. He offered Kid Lewis, the English sensation, and Lewis got Glover out and beat him.

It set Glover away back, and a less courageous fellow would have retired. Not so with Mike. He asked for another match, but Matchmaker Lewis give him the laugh each time. All his appeals were in vain.

Then like a flash out of a sunny sky came news that Charlie White would not meet Lewis. Quandry and more quandry in the vicinity of the matchmaker. Suddenly the fog lifted. Matchmaker Lewis said to Secretary Ivy Lewis. "I'll get Mike Glover to fill in, and Lewis will give him another beating and then I'll be rid of Mike forever."

GLOVER SPRINGS SURPRISE.

The decision was no sooner reached than Matchmaker Lewis got the wire working. He got Glover's manager's consent and the match was announced. But he did not reckon on Glover's qualifications for such a match. Mike was training quietly for several weeks and he was jubilant when the match was aranged and more jubilant when he emerged from the ring with the honors.

Once again Lewis has been forced to call on Glover. On Friday evening the matchmaker of the Armory A. A. received a telegram for Jimmy Johnson that made him totter when he opened it. It read: "Lewis can't box Bartfield. Suffering from bad attack of boils. Call off show."

In a moment he was in the air. "Who'll I substitute?" said Matchmaker Lewis to Secretary Lewis.

"Why, Mike Glover," chirped the secretary. "Righto," said the matchmaker. "I'll do it, but where is Freeman, his manager?"

MATCH MADE OVER PHONE.

Several calls brought the information that Manager Freeman had taken a late train for Rockland, Me., and would arrive there about [illegible] Friday night. Matchmaker Lewis grabbed the phone and shrieked to the long distance operator to give him Rockland, Me.

About an hour after he connected with Freeman and after some parleying on the part of Mike Glover's manager, he finally persuaded him to accept.

"I don't like to take the match," said Freeman, "because I have already consented to let Mike box Bay Wood who has been shrieking for a battle for some time, at Manchester, N. H., Friday, Dec. 17.

KIDDER IS LEADER AT TRAP

Breaks 47 Out of Possible 50 Targets—Exeter Trophy Goes to Chase.

The shooters at the B. A. A. trap were overtaken by darkness yesterday afternoon and as a result some of the scoring was higher than expected. The members were given first call on what was to have been a 100-target match for a special trophy.

After they shot fifty targets they stopped for guests to take a turn, and as a result the darkness prevented any further shooting. Eddie Kidder had his initial win of the season, with a total of forty seven breaks out of a possible fifty.

Dr. E. S. Chase broke seventy out of a possible 100 targets, and thus won the Exeter trophy. Shute and Thompson each broke sixty-four. Phipps Moshier, the sixteen-year-old shooter, tied with Richmond and Blinn for the club trophy, a shootoff to decide the winner will be held next Saturday.

	Targets.	Broke.	Hdcp.	Total.
Richmond	21	20	41	9	50
[illegible]	23	20	43	4	47
Saunders	19	[illegible]	37	12	49
[illegible]	18	14	36	12	48
Owen	20	19	39	0	47
Kidder	23	24	47	0	47
*Reece	21	21	42	5	47
Arnold	22	15	37	10	[illegible]
[illegible]	22	24	46	0	[illegible]
[illegible]	19	23	42	4	46
W. Moshier	18	14	32	12	[illegible]
[illegible]	18	19	37	8	45
P. Moshier	22	15	37	8	45
Davis	22	23	45	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	16	17	33	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	15	14	31	[illegible]	[illegible]
Andrew	14	14	34	[illegible]	[illegible]
Whitney	20	18	34	5	43
Marden	21	21	42	0	43
[illegible]	21	[illegible]	42	0	42
Tucker	18	14	36	0	42
[illegible]	15	15	30	12	42
Adams	21	20	41	0	41
[illegible]	[illegible]	15	27	10	37
[illegible]	20	17	37	0	37
*Thompson	20	17	37	0	[illegible]
[illegible]	13	11	24	12	36
[illegible]	16	[illegible]	34	0	34
[illegible]	13	11	24	10	34
[illegible]	14	10	24	7	31
[illegible]	10	7	17	12	29
[illegible]	17	12	29	0	29
[illegible]	14	14	28	0	[illegible]
[illegible]	13	15	28	0	[illegible]
[illegible] Brown	2	6	8	12	20
[illegible] Brown	11	9	20	0	20

*Guests.

Thomas Arrives for Gloucester Battle

Al Thomas of England, who meets Steve Kennedy of Lawrence in the main bout at the Lenox A. C. of Gloucester tomorrow night, arrived in Boston, from New York today, and, after a conference with Matchmaker Eddie Mack, left for Gloucester, where he will put on the finishing touches.

JUAREZ RESULTS.

JUAREZ, Mex., Dec. 11—Racing summary:

FIRST RACE—Selling, two-year-olds, selling; five furlongs:
Brooks, 109 (Guy), 5 to 2, even and 3 to 5 1
Dolina, 109 (Haynes), 3 to 1, even and 3 to 5 2
Laughing Water, 105 (L. Gentry), 6 to 1, 2 to 1 and even........ 3
Time—1:01.
Rubifax, Jennie R. Mall, Happiness Jose, Ethel Welles, Frank Patterson, Zolzo, Little Blues and Prepaid also ran.

SECOND RACE—Selling three-year-olds and up; five furlongs:
Finnigan 110 (Mott) 5-[illegible] even 1-2 1
Sallie O'Day 119 (Pickens) 8-1, 3 1, 6-5 2
Little Jake, 115 (Stirling), 6-1, 2-1, even 3
Time—1:01 1-5.
Lenora, G. W. Kisker, Barbarita, Louis Descognets, Marie Coghill, Joe Busher, Manson, Waemall, Goggety, Teeto, Odd Cross and Lady Fender also ran.

THIRD RACE—Five and a half furlongs:
Old Bob, 103 (Ormes), 4-1, 8-5 and 2-3 1
Beverly James, 110 (Haynes), 2-1, 4-5 and 1-3 2
Colle, 108 (L. Gentry), 6-5, 3-5, 1-3.. 3
Time—1 07 3-5.
Dad Davies, Princess Industry, Jake Argent, Busy Edith, Pro Realis, Metropolitan also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Seven furlongs:
Billy Joe, 106 (Pool), 7-1, 3-1, even.. 1
Brookfield, 107 (McCabe), 8-5, 3-5, 1-4 2
Charmeuse, 107 (Mott), 5-2, 3-5, 1-3 3
Time—1:26 4-5.
Hard Ball, Dryad, Madelle, Harwood also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Five furlongs:
Oakland, 115 (O'Brien), 2-5, 1-4, out. 1
Moller 115 (Palma), 4-1, 8-5, 2-3.... 2
Aunt Elsie, 116 (L. Gentry), 2-1, 4-5, 1-4 2
Time—1.00 3-5.
Rag, Veno Von, B. A. Jones, Hazel C, Robert Mantell, Hardy, Biedman, Scallywag, Freckendale, Dr. Mack II., King Chilton and Connaught also ran.

SIXTH RACE—One mile:
Eastman, 107 (Cullen), 6-1, 2-1, even. 1
First Star, 112 (Pool), even, 1-2, 1-4. 2
Dundreary, 98 (Morys), 3-1, 4-5, 2-5. 3
Time—1:40 1-5.
Palma, Bonnie's Buck, Transparent, Furlong and Dave Montgomery also ran.

Juarez Entries.

JUAREZ, Mex., Dec. 11.—Entries for tomorrow:

FIRST RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up; seven furlongs: [illegible] 95, xSkipper 95, xSheffie [illegible], Aswa [illegible], xBrown [illegible] 100, Bundle 105, Vireo 105, Ambri 105, Black Sheep 105, Superb 105.

SECOND RACE—Selling; three year olds and up, one mile: Bunny 99, xBlooming Posey 99, Airline 100, xCordie F 105, Moule [illegible] 107, Buster [illegible] 107, [illegible] Boy 108, Bermudian 108, Henry Walbank 108, Pepe [illegible] 108, xBay 110, Ad. Nolan 110, xMadeline Musgrave 110.

THIRD RACE—Selling; three-year-olds; seven furlongs: Baby Lynch 95, Lady Young 100, Bony Johnson 100, Bertha V 103, xCharley McFerran 107, Sweetdale 108, Oldsmobile 108, Mercurium 108.

FOURTH RACE—Handicap; all ages; six furlongs: [illegible] 104, Seneca 105, Yorkville 105, Gale to [illegible], [illegible] Tower 115.

FIFTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up; seven furlongs: xAmcient Relase 100, xOrtyx 100, xCoos 100, xDr. Dougherty 103, Sharper Knight 103, Kid Nelson 105, Swede Sam 105, Upright 105, [illegible] 105.

SIXTH RACE—Selling; three year olds and up; one mile and an eighth: Kris Kringle 93, xMoonlight [illegible], [illegible] Port 103, Nannie McDee 103, John Graham 102, xBludell 107.

xApprentice allowance claimed.

Weather clear; track fast.

"Play Till I'm 50? It May Be 60!" Is Hans Wagner's Terse Reply

Here's one that is characteristic of the old German. Sure, you know whom we mean—that fellow who has been shortstopping for the Pirates for lo, these many years:

"How about playing until you are fifty?" was asked old Honus Wagner, this question being prompted by the statement made by "Wag" in New York some time ago that his ambition was to remain in the game until he had reached the half-century mark.

"Well," came the reply, "you know what Sherwood Magee said?"

"What did Magee say?" asked somebody.

"He said that if they do not get any better youngsters than they are getting now, us old fellows will be able to stick in the game until we are sixty."

And with that John Henry Wagner took his departure.

W. & J. to Play Yale.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Dec. 11.—Washington and Jefferson has booked Yale on its 1916 football schedule for a game in New Haven October 28. Pittsburgh will be met November 11.

Jap Star [illegible] Jiu Jitsu Go Here

George Tuohey has arranged another splendid card for next Thursday night's wrestling carnival at the Hippodrome, with two finish matches and a strong set of "prelims."

In one of the principal numbers Taro Myaki, the Japanese wonder, who holds the world's championship at jiu jitsu, will meet Jack Peyton, the all-European champion. It will be the first time that such a contest has been held in Boston in ten years and will give the present day followers of the sport much to thrill over.

According to the conditions of the match it is to go to a finish, but Myaki will forfeit $250 if he fails to win inside of twenty minutes. Both men are past masters of this peculiar style of wrestling, if it can be called such, and the result promises to be exciting from start to finish.

The mere announcement that Walter Willoughby was again to be seen in action at the Hippodrome on Thursday was enthusiastically received by the big crowd on hand last week. Willoughby was one of the greatest favorites that ever stepped on a mat in the old Columbia Theatre, and he has thousands of admirers here who have been axious to again see him display his wonderful ability. Willoughby is paired with Jack Quinn of Memphis, who made good against Pereal a few weeks ago.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

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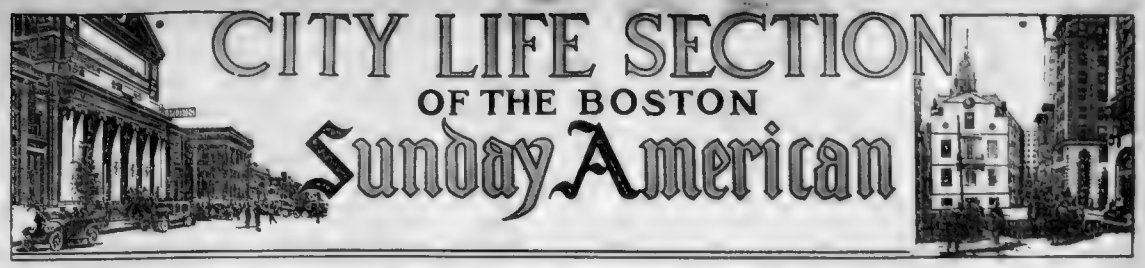

A Modern Jason---or the Quest of the Hopeless Peace

By T. E. POWERS, the Famous Cartoonist

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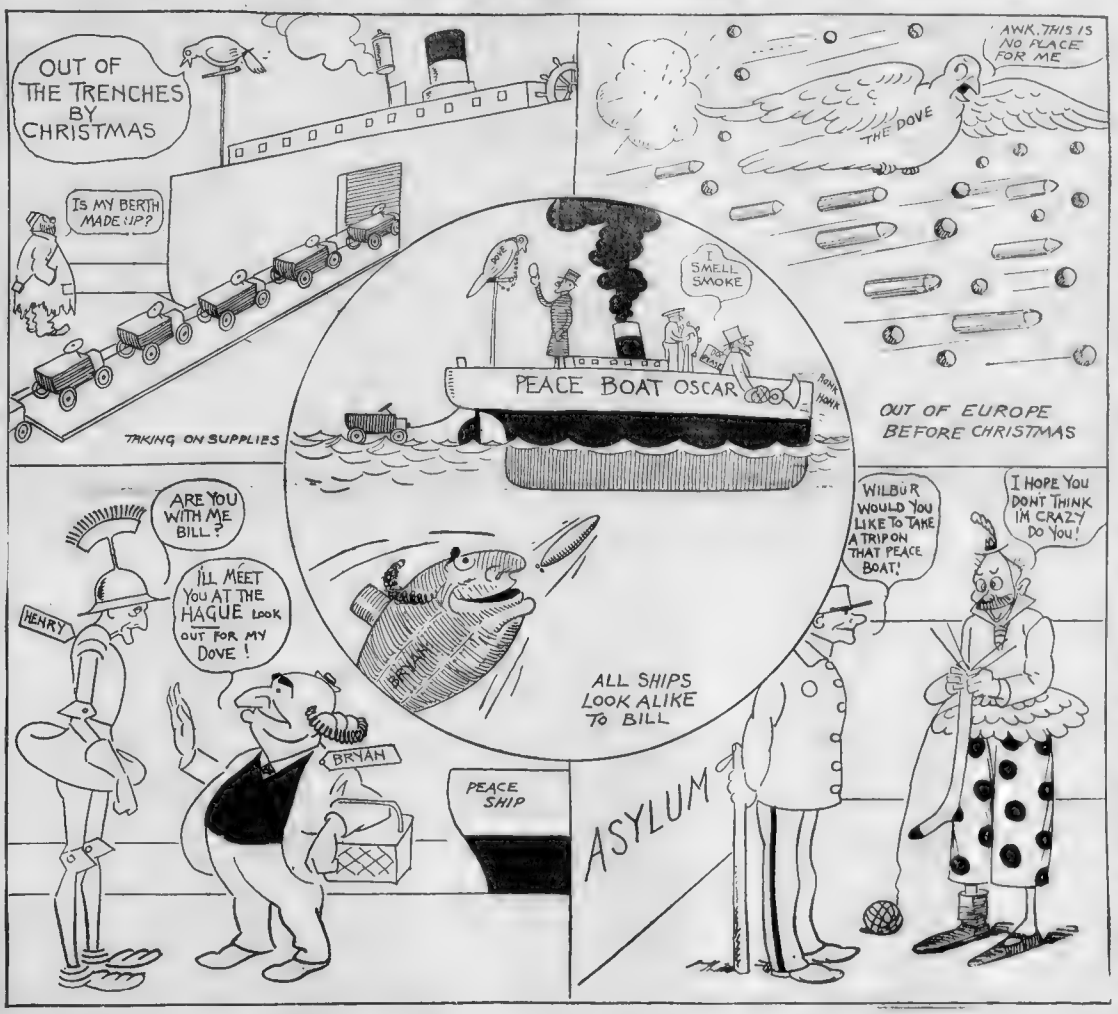
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TAKING ON SUPPLIES
AWK. THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME
THE DOVE
I SMELL SMOKE
PEACE BOAT OSCAR
HONK HONK
OUT OF EUROPE BEFORE CHRISTMAS
ARE YOU WITH ME BILL?
I'LL MEET YOU AT THE HAGUE LOOK OUT FOR MY DOVE!
HENRY
BRYAN
ALL SHIPS LOOK ALIKE TO BILL
PEACE SHIP
WILBUR WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A TRIP ON THAT PEACE BOAT!
I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK I'M CRAZY DO YOU!
ASYLUM

Aboard the Good Ship Flivver

By C. B. Quincy

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HENNERY—Now then boys all together with our next all be full:
Fifteen men in the dead man's Ford
Yo ho ho and a gallon of gas
YO HO HO and a gallon of gas!

WIRELESS OPERATOR—Telegram sir

HENNERY (reading)—Ah, a message from Miss Addams. Look out for famous detectives aboard. Add to by-former Detective Burns. However, whose face is so deformed that it cannot cover his teeth. Is forced to wear a mask. Is detective in agility and Jo Ne D Rockefeller, whose help he wants when it comes to saving his Very encouraging. Don't you message

Chauffeur!

CAPTAIN—Aye aye, sir. Ay ban here

HENNERY—Got plenty of gas chauffeur?

CAPTAIN—Ay may ban square head, but ay no like anybody jump on me

HENNERY—This is a peace trip, chauffeur. Clam yourself, clam yourself and I'll give you a ch when we get back to Dee troit

CAPTAIN—Yumping yimmy, ay no ban live in Dee troit for nobody.

HENNERY—All right chauffeur, go ahead and crank her up and be ready to start

CAPTAIN (going to bridge)—He tank this ban sitter as fast you one dollar

DR. PEASE (the famous anti-tobacco fan)—I smell smoke

WIRELESS OPERATOR—Another telegram sir

HENNERY—What's this, a new clew? Congratulate you on obtaining the steamship Oscar for your pitiless peace trip. It is the same ship in which I returned to the United States after discovering the North Pole. When you reach Copenhagen be sure to give my kindest to the king of Denmark. If there's anything you want, just mention my name to him (better not talk too much about polar exploration, however. Have you a sufficient supply of gum drops for the boys in the trenches? You'll find them very useful. Suggest you lay a trail of gum drops from the trenches to the ship. Then all the boys will follow it to the dock and you can start up the machine and run 'em all home. Will arrange with Aldermen of New York to grant you freedom of the city on your return. Dee Cook." Not a bad plan at all; this Dee Cook is a practical man. Lochner!

LOCHNER—Yes, sir

HENNERY—Lay in a supply of gum drops. We must be prepared.

LOCHNER—But I thought you were against preparedness

HENNERY—Lochner, a secretary shouldn't argue with his employer any more than a chauffeur should argue about the right turning to take.

LOCHNER—All right, sir, I'll start the jitneys running in with a supply

SALESMAN—Here's a very fine line of life preservers, Mr. Ford. A very fine line. Used by all ferryboats on the Iowanus Canal. Absolutely safe. Float you in from the mid Atlantic. Whale might bite you by the foot, but couldn't pull you down. Ab-so-LUTELY not. Ha, ha, fool the whales, Mr. Ford. That's a good one, a whale of a joke, one—you can't AFFORD to be without one—get it? That's right anyway, it's ab-so-LUTELY a necessity. Suppose a submarine comes along—Oh, YOU Boat! Get it, Oh, U Boat?—where would you be without one of these life preservers? Why, Mr. Ford, you'd be right at the bottom of the sea, alongside old man Maginty, that's where you'd be. Now look easily——

LOCHNER—Now looks here, young fellow, we got all the life preservers we need. We're using flivver tires

SALESMAN—They might be all right to use as a substitute for celluloid collars, but only a thin guy could ever get one around his body

LOCHNER—Well, most of us are thin anyway. And if a guy is too fat to put one on, why he'll be so fat he won't sink. Efficiency, kid; efficiency direct from Dee troit. Aina stuff too, aina stuff

WIRELESS OPERATOR—Telegram, sir

HENNERY—Ah, from Lincoln, Nebraska. Let's see what it says. "Henry Ford, S. S. Flivver. Collect. Congratulations. Would like to be with you on your free trip, but there's more in fighting preparedness from lecture platform. If you get the boys out of the trenches, will you arrange Chautauqua tour for me next Summer? Usual terms. Don't spend all your money abroad. Yours grapejulolically, Bryan. P. S.—If you visit the Tyrol get me a couple of yodelers, cheap."

DOC PEASE—I smell smoke

CAPTAIN—Shiver me timbers, what's that! (Terrific ripping and cracking noise from aloft.)

PROF. DAVID STARR JORDAN—"'We are lost,' the captain shouted. As he staggered up the stairs."

HENNERY—This is no time for frivolity, Prof. Let us follow the chauffeur upstairs. (They climb up to wireless room, on the mezzanine floor, so to speak.)

CAPTAIN—Yumping yiminy, Sparks, what ban the matter?

WIRELESS OPERATOR (a nervous wreck)—Search me. I never knew the juice to behave like this. (Splutterrrr! Spikspiak, spiaketty-spiack-fuuss! from wireless room.)

CAPTAIN—What d'ye make it fit? Tell us on the yump yust what the juice has doing.

HENNERY—Yes, come on. Take the hill on high

WIRELESS OPERATOR—All I know is that I got the O. B. call and then the sparks began to fly and I thought a Zep had dropped a bomb on us

HENNERY—O. B.?

WIRELESS OPERATOR—Yes, the station at Oyster Bay

ALL—Oh!

WIRELESS OPERATOR—As I was knocked senseless, I seemed to hear shrieking through the air a few words like "professional pacificists," "wished folly," "declare war on Mexico, Japan, Germany, Turkey, Afghanistan, the Cameroons and Paterson, N. J.," "poltroons!"

HENNERY—That's enough. See if you can repair the wireless before the chauffeur gets the engine cranked up

DOC PEASE—I smell smoke. Ah, I thought so. (Points to smokestack.) chauffeur! See that smoke? One of your men must be smoking in the basement of this ship. Go below and stop him right away

CAPTAIN—Ah ban captain here, by yiminy

HENNERY—CHAUFFEUR!

CAPTAIN—Aye, aye, sir. Ay ban go and stop it

HENNERY—Crank her up and let her go. Take the main boulevard after passing Sandy Hook and look out for punctures.

DOC PEASE—And see your engine doesn't smoke.

CAPTAIN—Aye, aye, sir

HENNERY—We'll have the boys out of the trenches in time to buy Flivvers for Christmas. (As ship starts.) Throw her into high, chauffeur. Now, then, boys, all together:

"Fifteen men in the dead man's Ford,
Yo ho ho and a gallon of gas,
YO HO HO and a gallon of gas!"

A Few New School Yells

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NOTE—A Kansas paper recently published this correspondence school yell:

"Pooh-pooh, Harvard!
Pooh-pooh, Yale!
All we know
We learned by mail!"

This proves there is a growing demand for all sorts of school yells. Here are a few:

GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOL.

Tee-hee
Ah me.
Oh gee!
We are polished, we are great,
We sigh for the married state!
We can giggle,
We can dance,
We can put you in a trance!
Youth and beauty cut no dash,
We must have a man with cash!
W-E-D-L-O-C-K spells "Cinch"!

SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM.

Pen and ink,
Pen and ink.
We just scribble,
We don't think!
We are journalists, you see,
All we need is the o-ree!

AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL.

Honk! Honk!
Skid! Skid!
Mud! Thud!
Doesn't he look natural!!!

SCHOOL OF ACTING.

Actor man and actorine,
We're the greatest ever seen.
We are it,
We're a hit
Applause—Encore!

DANCING SCHOOL.

We've no need of brains.
All we need is feet!
Home and business?
Let 'em slide!
Tango, fox-trot, one-step, glide.
D-A-N-C-E-R-S.
Nuts!!!

SCHOOL OF PLUMBING.

Sizz——sizz——sizz!
See the little leak
Biz——biz——biz
(Business for a week!)
Water trickles down the pipe,
Dab of glue, a little swipe,
Don't amount to shucks—
Plumber gets ten bucks.
P-I-P-A-T-E Plumber!

WAITER'S SCHOOL.

Wine-or-booze-or-hops?
Beef-or-lamb-or-chops?
We are waiters and it's great
Just to see us make you wait.
Mix the orders,
Let her slip,
All we care for
Is the TIP!

RIDING ACADEMY.

Clickerty-clack,
Clicker, clack,
Bouncing on a horse's back
Riding breeches are our pride,
They're so floppy and so wide.
Who knows if we're fat or thin?
Just the thing for hiding in.
Whoa, January!

A SCHOOL OF FISH.

Who are we? Who are we?
We are herrings, can't you see?
We are shiny queens.
Soon will come a fisherman,
He will put us in a can
And we'll be sardines!

Answers by Our ? ? Bureau

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SIR—Am bothered terribly with the servant problem. Is there such a thing as a perfect maid?
HAUSFRAU.

Only one on record was Venus de Milo, and she was only a myth.—ED.

MISINFORMATION EDITOR: The New York people think eggs with white shells are best. Boston people say eggs with brown shells are best. Which is right?
FOOD FADDIST.

Neither. Eggs are better without shells. The shells are likely to scratch your throat.—ED.

DEAR EDITOR—How can I save steps in my kitchen?
FATIMA.

Use roller skates.—ED.

? ? ? ? ?—My husband puts a lot of fish hooks in his money pocket and I scratch my hands trying to go through it. What shall I do to avoid this? MRS. MCPINNCH.

Stick the nozzle of the vacuum cleaner in his pocket and start it going. It will bring away all his bills and loose change.—ED

Bringing Up Father - - - By George McManus

MR. JIGGS-HERE IS A TICKET TO THE OPERA FOR YOUR WIFE WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
OH! THANK YOU!
MAGGIE-I SAW MR. VIOLINOVITCH AND HE GAVE ME THIS OPERA TICKET FOR YOU - IT'S GOOD FOR TOMORROW -
ISN'T THAT GRAND! MM CRAZY TO GO!
WHAT'S THIS?
I HAD TO BUY A NEW DRESS AND FURS - SHOES - CLOAK AN SHOES - YOU KNOW THE OPERA IS VERY SWELL!
THIS HAT IS C.O.D. $100
MR. JIGGS I JUST MAILED ANOTHER TICKET TO YOUR WIFE TO THE OPERA FOR NEXT WEEK!
YOU DID!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

Best Stories of the Week

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His Education Neglected.

A COUPLE of colored men in Richmond were discoursing of their knowledge of the world and its affairs, when one of them remarked:

"There's very little, Bill, you can teach me. I've been everywhere, done everything and seen everything."

"Young fellow," asked the other, impressively, "has you ever had the d. t's?"

"D. t's? No! Why do you ax?"

"Well, if you ain't had the d. t's, then you ain't seen nothing."

Unnecessary Preparation.

"TOMMY," cautioned his mother, "be sure to come in at 4 o'clock this afternoon to get your bath before you go to the Jones to supper."

"But, mother," protested the lad, "I don't need a bath for that. They said it was to be most informal."

The Western Hat Code.

A WESTERN editor, who received from a trusting and admiring subscriber the question "When and where are, or is, the correct time for a gentleman to lift or remove his hat?" made response through the columns of his paper as follows:

"Without consulting authorities of etiquette; in fact, giving it to you off-hand, so to speak, we should say at the following times and on the following occasions, respectively, the hat should be lifted or removed as circumstances indicate: When mopping the brow; when taking a bath; when eating; when going to bed; when taking up a collection; when having the hair trimmed; when being shampooed; when standing on the head."

Did His Duty.

A MAN was walking along the street and saw a house on fire. He rushed across the way and rang the bell. After some time a lady, who proved to be slightly deaf, appeared at the door.

"Madame, your house is on fire."

"What did you say?"

The man began dancing up and down. He pointed above. "I said your house is afire! Flames bursting out! No time to lose!"

"What did you say?"

"House afire! Quick!"

The lady smiled. "Is that all," she said sweetly.

"Well," replied the man, hopelessly, "that's all I can think of just now."

Short Weight.

THE eight-year-old son of a Brooklyn man was being introduced to the new baby. The youngster gravely regarded the pink and white bundle; then, turning to the doctor, remarked:

Doc, it looks like mother had been shopping by telephone again."

Swallowing One's Tongue.

IN a certain salon the subject of conversation was the different methods of suicide. A learned member of the company recalled the fact that slaves in antiquity strangled themselves by swallowing the tongue.

"That is a convenient kind of death," said a lady, "and I would willingly adopt it in case of necessity."

"Ah! but that would not be death by strangulation," murmured one of her friends; "in your case it would be death by poisoning."

Eager to Oblige.

A MEMBER of the diplomatic corps, who has seen service in Latin-America, tells how, in one country during a brief revolution, there came to the head of the government a man who was, above all things, courteous, and who was, moreover, anxious to gain the good will of the foreign consuls.

One of the consuls, having cabled at a certain countryman of his had died, addressed a note to the head of the new government, in which he stated that his own government would be grateful for a certificate of the death of the individual in question. A few days later the consul received the following communication:

"Senor: I blush to say that I cannot at present comply with your request for a death certificate of the man named. I sent my soldiers, but he got away, to my shame. I shall use every effort to catch him, however, and hope to send you the desired certificate at an early date."

Unmasculine.

TOMMY had a profound contempt for the little boy next door, who threw a ball like a girl, seldom had on any but a clean shirt, and who generally wore gloves.

"Do you know why he is a sissy?" asked Tommy of his aunt. "It's 'cause he looks just like his mother, and that shows he's got girl blood in him."

Impractical Advice.

A CHICAGO physician tells this one:

"I had looked at the patient's tongue, felt his pulse, taken his temperature, and was about to leave the room, when I stopped and said to the sick man's wife:

"'Madam, in addition to the medicine I have prescribed, I wish you would see that every morning your husband has a shower bath.'

The woman looked worried. "But, Doctor," she said, "what am I goin' to do the mornings we don't have any flowers?"

By-Products of Business Life

Business of Telling an Author He's Punk

By Willard Connely

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IN his official capacity as literary broker, Wink Fisk, though he pretended to keep his thumb firmly pressed against the public pulse, was in truth the social end of the office. Which is to say that his brother Pink was both senior and junior partner in the firm of Fisk & Fisk. Pink carried on the business just because the old man had wanted him to, and Wink, well—Wink simply carried on.

The two brothers were as alike as two p's, except that one, Pink, was a capital P, and he never forgot that he was to some extent a capitalist.

Wink had a way of making people say what they didn't expect to say, of causing certain customers to admit what they never realized before, of influencing others to come through with astounding declarations. In this faculty, on those few occasions when she chose to exercise it, Wink could really make himself of some value to the house. Once in a while he had turned a trick to his own personal benefit by this magnetic audacity.

He did it when old Man Fisk lay on his death bed. At that time Wink and Pink were bending close, with a number of haggard aunts, an uncle or two, and an assortment of cousins-in-waiting, as those relatives may be termed who expect to sit in and benefit when the will is read.

Well, old man Fisk had an ancestral jewelled hunting knife, which Wink had coveted through many a season. In this covet a grasping uncle shared, and unk thought all along that he had the trusty implement cinched. Wink remembered that a dying man's last request is seldom denied, so at the bedside he got the pole, to speak Belmontly. Just as the old man hauled in his last whiff of ozone, ink slid his arm under the pillow and said: "Father, the hunting knife—you have given me the hunting knife, father?"

The old man was dead, so he couldn't deny it, but what he did do was to admit is by nodding his head two or three times when Wink gently exerted pressure from underneath. Then father died for good, without further questioning by Wink.

And yet, Wink isn't the kind of a guy who'd purloin the gold from the bicuspids of a lifeless individual.

But some men will go to extremes to get a hunting knife.

Wink was rumbling around his office desk—for once he was in his office; it was morning, too—when in strutted A. Oswald Zoose, author, and cemetery trustee on the side. Every author has something on the side; plain water, if nothing more, or mere carbonic. Straight writing is not enough to keep any man's heart from straying off its beat.

"Well, Zoose," greeted Wink, in his snappy, rasping voice, "whadda you want, a job?"

"Nope," said Oswald, flopping into a chair not nearly as comfortable as Wink's. "Got some stories here. Had 'em run in a newspaper. Lemme do some for you."

Wink looked significantly into his waste basket. He knew that in order to avoid being bored he must lead oZoze's mind into other channels. Yes, he should quell Oswald's literary brainstorm to prevent further annoyance.

"You play golf?" asked Wink. He clasped his hands behind his head and yawned cavernously, almost varnivorously.

"I play a very good game," admitted Ozzie, modestly. "But let me show you"——

"'Twas noonday at the smelter,
The saucy smelts were in tartare."

"How's yer stance?" persisted Wink.

"Good as your aitz," Wink held the long-distance record for sitting in. Let the chips fall where they may, Wink's idea of "the life" was one long succession of Saturdays and Sundays.

Oswald hunched up closer with his deadly stories, his advance being fashioned after that of a cat intent upon an unwary member of the rodent kingdom. Wink saw that his only salvation was to keep this piece of misguided litreatus at bay.

"Here's a great relic," Wink went on, reaching for an empty shrapnel now being used as a flower vase. "That's the first shell fired by Admiral Schley in the Battle of Santiago. I got a sprig of Japanese bamboo growing in it."

"I know, I know. Fine stuff," agreed Zoose, frowning and wagging his bean in manner vexed. "But listen—now get this." He unrolled a clipping. "Get this Ode to an Inflated Donghnut. Trouble with you is, Fisk, you don't listen to yer customers."

Wink puller out a drawer and took therefrom, not a revolver, as the circumstances justified, but a box of cigars.

"Try these," he invited, "they're a special brand. They're what I call an author's cigar. They're a great nerve soother."

Zoose reluctantly accepted the offer, and with savage mien bit off the end of the long imperfecto.

"You can't write," kidded Wink, resolved to keep himself enter tained. "But now yer here, why not benice, un have a little social time? How'll yuh bet on the Army-Navy game?"

Zoose got up to go, but he didn't.

"Why can't I write?" growled Oswald, ignoring Wink's sport ing proposish. "I know different. Within a year the editors will camp all night outside the door of my flat. Now I'm giving you the chance to corner me while my stock's low. Take a tip, and come on in." A wave of scorn rose and broke loudly across Zoose's fat face. "These other authors," he added, "these young Hawthornes and Poes, whoo bunk you buy, they're all right, but chew know"—— and Ozzie flung his arms to one side as if pushing over a heavy trunk.

Wink vibrated with amusement till the lower button on his waistcoat failed him.

"Zoose," he spoke up. "You've missed yer calling. You oughts be a actor. Go buy a tan vest with pearl buttons, a heehive shape derby and a purple tie. Then call on the managers, and you'll win. Why, you haven't even got the ear muffs of an author. You wear a collar, and you are known to barbers. Is that the write spirit?"

A. Oswald paced the floor as if measuring it to see hoy many yards of matting were required. And if anybody shook hands with him as hard as he was shaking his own, Zoose would have yelled. Each time he crossed the room his face did a few yearns through the window.

"Sister Anne, sister Anne," implored Wink, assuming the role of Fatima, "do you see any one coming?"

Maybe Wink insinuated that there was nobody home, but possibly approaching callers might open up the house. Anyhow, Oswald turned fiercely on his friend Wigney, and cried:

"Fade, willya? Just fade. All lask is, read a couple lines of my stuff. You don't even look at it. If you value my friendship, chop this argument, and do as I say."

"That's just the reason I don't read it," answered Wink. "Yure a good fella, Oz. I like yuh. But nix on the Mark Twain talk. Why should I make myself sore on you, and bring tears to my preferably dry eyes, by glancing over your twaddle?"

"Then I'll read it. Just to convince yuh." Ozzie grabbed a clipping. "Now open up an ear. This is a scream;

"The title is 'Pig-iron and Saw-horse; or, Our Dumb Animals.' The first line goes:

The saucy smelts were in tartare."
'Twas noonday at the smelter,

"Stop!" Wink shouted. "Snuff! Stoomuch! Water, water, I say! Or rather, what's that on yer hip? Oh, Zoose, who let you in here? Why did I ever leave off my work to talk to you? You oughts die the death of a Turk. If I had the Dardanelles here I'd chuck you in, and holdja under. If you ot one apple, only one, mindja, you'd get appieplexy—oh, stand back, gimme air, Zoose, gimme air!"

In the face of this fusillade, Oswald crumpled. A bomb had been dropped in his trench, and his voice was demolished. He sat limp as a rag doll in the chair by Wink's desk.

"Say, Zoose," Wink bombarded, "for the love of S. P. C. A., don't write poems. You oughts be ashamed of pickin' on me like 'at. This ain't no Middle Ages. Torture is outa date. Now just stop and take yerself seriously, if you must be a author. Do aunpa earnest, with a plot to it, like 'The Soup Yodler's Bride.' I hate these humorists."

Who Is This Man?

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HELLO, here's a picture of Mr. Rockefeller.

Or is it the man who owns all the air we breathe?

No? Then we'll guess again. It must be the man who owns all the ammunition business. Wrong again.

On looking closer we see this is a picture of big brother.

Big brother has been out of college some time now, you know. He graduated last June.

Doesn't brother look cute? He has quite an air about him, hasn't he? How much did this air cost him do you think? Not one cent, dear children, but it cost father five thousand beans. Two thousand for college and the rest for the air you see about brother.

Why does brother spend so much time sitting this way up in his den? Has he got the gout? No, indeed. Brother is waiting for some big man to bring him a job.

Oh, see the big man bringing big brother a nice job. What? Perhaps he is only on the way upstairs and hasn't got into the picture yet. Or, perhaps, some one waylaid the big man and took away the job that was meant for big brother.

What does a job look like? That's what big brother would like to know. Is it something nice and big and soft? Ask brother several months hence.

See the pretty peasants on the walls. They ought to help big brother earn five dollars a week at least, oughtn't they? Yes, if he'd take the pretty red one and get a job as flagman at a railroad crossing.

Besides, brother can take several dead languages and can play the zither and first base. Will these dead languages help brother to understand how to waybill a flock of cheeses in the shipping department? It all depends how dead the cheeses are.

Commiseration.

REGULAR CUSTOMER—I shall want a large quantity of flowers from you next week for my daughter's coming out.

Flower Woman—Yes, mum. You shall 'ave the very best for 'er, pore dear. Wot were she put in for?

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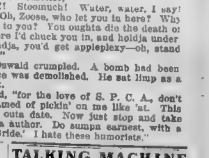

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Domestic Diplomacy

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist

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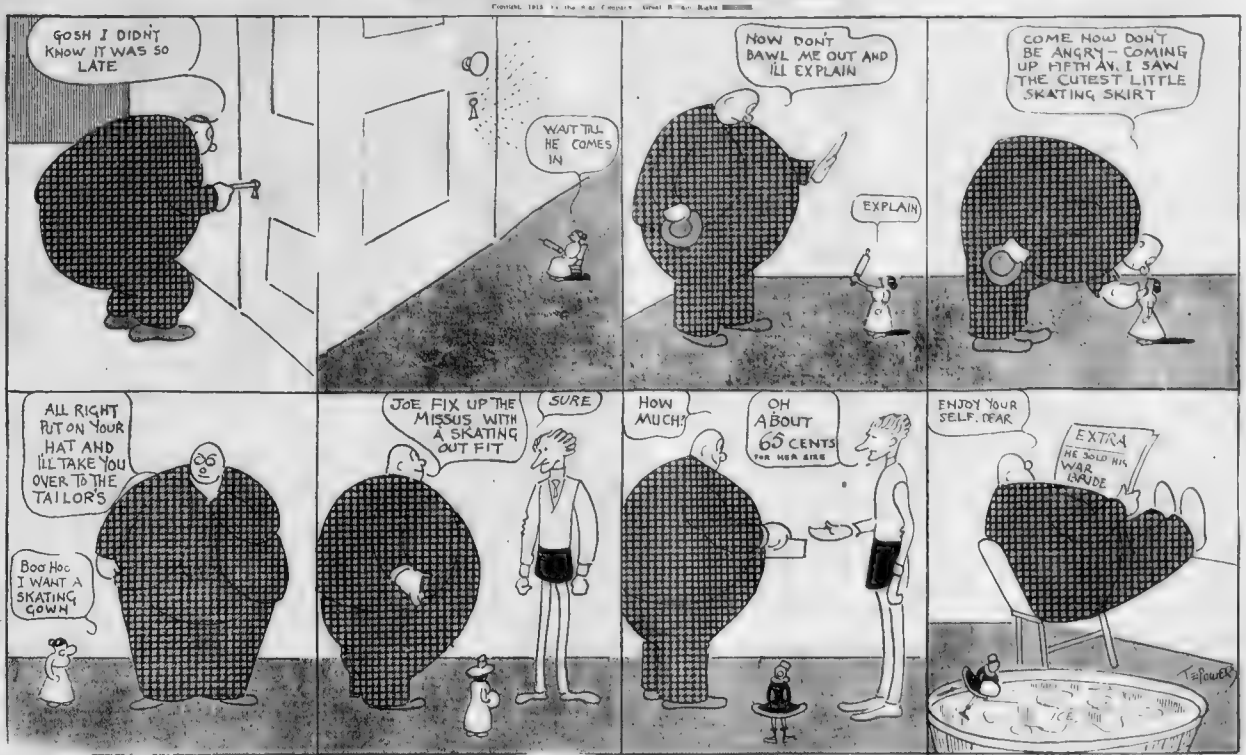
GOSH I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS SO LATE
WAIT TILL HE COMES IN
NOW DON'T BAWL ME OUT AND I'LL EXPLAIN
EXPLAIN
COME NOW DON'T BE ANGRY—COMING UP FIFTH AV. I SAW THE CUTEST LITTLE SKATING SKIRT
ALL RIGHT PUT ON YOUR HAT AND I'LL TAKE YOU OVER TO THE TAILOR'S
BOO HOO I WANT A SKATING GOWN
JOE FIX UP THE MISSUS WITH A SKATING OUT FIT
SURE
HOW MUCH?
OH ABOUT 65 CENTS FOR HER SIZE
ENJOY YOUR SELF, DEAR
EXTRA HE SOLD HIS WAR BRIDE

Things That Have Always Puzzled Us

Poetry

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POETRY has always puzzled us.

We have asked ourselves over and over, "What is poetry?" and never our reply to ourselves has [illegible] to us.

A poet once wrote something like this:

"Beneath a tree before the wind
There walked alone one who sinned."

It's a [illegible] and should [illegible] good enough. But [illegible] poet labored over it for a few years and then wrote:

"She sat with fingers all entwined
Her raven locks tossed by the wind."

That is the most [illegible] ordinary which [illegible] it [illegible] out of it. [illegible] could be produced with a [illegible] and "if you were to wind" up [illegible].

[illegible] the evil [illegible] of [illegible].

[illegible] look [illegible] like where [illegible] get a pair, [illegible] and guess. Why the dickens [illegible] write it "thing king" and make us hunt through Webster's unabridged half an hour trying to find out what they are getting at.

Now, [illegible] poetry is one of the things that has always puzzled us. Do you remember the poem which goes like this:

"Little drops of water
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the bountiful land"?

Why, what's the use?

Why not say that water and soil make up the earth? That's what he wanted to say. But his craze for making poetry got him all wrong. Sand won't make a bountiful land. It's mighty poor soil. Nothing except cacti and sand lilies thrive in it. What he should have said in straight, plain, honest English, was, "A sufficient number of drops of water will make an ocean and plenty of good subsoil covered with rich loam will make fertile land."

I live in "vers libre," meaning free verse. Good night! It has to be free. Even then they cannot give it away.

And there's blank verse
All poetry is blank

Mr. Dooley on Golf

By F. P. Dunne

A Few of the Many Funny Things Mr. Dooley Had to Say in HEARST'S MAGAZINE.

Published by Permission of Hearst's Magazine.

"WELL, sir," said Mr. Dooley, "I don't want to say anything that wud hurt a fri'nd, but I do think th' authorities ar-re very lax in lavin' Hogan at large, as they ar-re doin'."

"An' what ails Hogan?" Mr. Hennessy asked.

"He's got what th' dock calls a fixed delusion," said Mr. Dooley. "He thinks he's a golf player. No, he don't play th' game. Nobody does that. They wurruk at it. But Hogan he slaves at it. He don't think ar anything else. He takes it down to th' wather-office with him in th' mornin', an' he carries it home with him at night an' sleeps with it. If ye go over to his house at this minyit ye'll find him in th' front parlor surveyin' a poker an' tellin' th' good woman how he played th' eighth hole. There's nawthin' more excitin' to th' mother iv sivven at th' end of a complete wash-day than to listen to an account iv a bum goluf game fr'm th' lips iv her lifemate. 'Tis almost as absorbin' as th' invintory iv a grocery store. I was over there th' other night, an' he broke three panes iv glass showin' me what he calls a mashie shot, an' he near took an ear off his Aunt Bridget practicin' with a war club that he calls a niblelick.

"But 'tis a gr-reat game, a gr-rand, jolly, hail-fellow-well-met sport. With th' exception maybe iv th' theory iv infant damnation, Scotland has given nawthin' more cheerful t'n th' wurruld this th' game iv goluf. Whin 'twas first smuggled into this country, I cudden't make out what 'twas like. I thought whin I first read about it that it was intended f'r people with a hackin' cough, an' that no man who was robust enough to play 'Twinty Questions' in a wheelchair, wud engage in it without a blush. I had it in me mind that 'twas played iv a rainy afthernoon in th' front parlor. Th' two athletes got out their needles an' their embroidery canvas, give a shout iv glee an' flew at it.

"But I know bethter now. 'Tis a rough an' angry game, full of onjacint remarks an' other manly charackeristics, d'ye mind. An' whin 'tis over it laves as much bad blood as a German submarine. At th' end iv ivry goluf match th' player loathes himself, is not on speakin' terms with th' fellow he played against, cud kill his own caddy an' his opponent's, an' hates th' criminal that laid out th' coorse, th' game itself, th' look iv Argyll, an' Andrew Carnaygie, each was iv his shtuhs. th' little burrd that twittered whin he was shootin', th' pretty wild flowers on the margin iv th' links, an' each separate spear iv grass on th' putt'n' green If that Dutch pote that wrote th' 'Hymn iv Hate' wants to wr'... nother on th' same subjeck with a pale punch in it he ought to la... goluf 'Twould help him.

"'How's it played?' says ye. I don't exactly know. I niver studied law. But ye can get th' rules iv th' game in th' public library, in siven volumes edited be th' Lord Chief Justice iv Scotland. If ye have a dispute over th' rules, th' quickest way to get a decision is to hire a lawyer, make a test case, an' carry it to th' supreem coort. In a gin'ral way, all I can say about it is that it's a kind iv a game iv ball that ye play with ye'er own worst inimy which is ye'erself, an' a man ye don't like goes around with ye an' gloats over ye, an' a little boy follows ye to carry th' clubs an' hide th' ball afther ye'ev hit it. Th' ball is small, made iv injy rubber an' filled with a pizinous substance, an' if ye hit it a good smash it busts an' puts out ye're eye. Ye're supposed to smash this little grenade fr'm place to place an' here an' there an' up an' down an' hither an' yon with an enormous instthrument iv wood or iron, ontil in due time ye get to what is called a puttin' green. There's a little hole with a tin can in it in th' middle iv this place, an' whin ye're within a fut or two iv this hole ye take a small hammer out iv the bag, an' ye hit th' ball four or five times till it tumbles into th' hole. Thin ye wipe th' cold sweat fr'm ye'er brow, write down '5' on a little card, an' walk away a few feet an' do it all over again.

"Did I ever see th' game played? Faith, I did. Th' ither mornin' I see Hogan go out with his kit f'r a hole. In other games was bet is enough, but in goluf ye have to own twinty. All th' money that used to go fr' shoes in Hogan's family now goes fr goluf clubs. If he manages to bit th' ball with a club, he says he wudden't part with that club f'r a hundhred dollars an' eats ye to feel it an' say ain't that a nice club. Whin he misses it he says th' club has gone back on him an' he buys a new wan. He has as many implyments iv this new thrade iv his as a tinker. He has a hammer to beat th' ball into th' ground with, an' a pick to get it out, an' a little shovel to scrape it fr'm th' sand, an' a little hatchet to knock it into th' hole whin he gets near it. 'Where ar-re ye goin' with th' hardware?' says I. 'I'm goin' to play goluf,' says he angrily. 'This is th' day I hang Larkin's hide on th' fence,' he says.

"'Is th' President a good goluf player, d'ye know, at all?' asked Mr. Hennessy after a moment of judicial silence.

"'As a goluf player he cud give Lincoln a shtroke a hole,' said Mr. Dooley with a convincing wave of the hand.

Calling Weather "Seasonable" Is One—

THE MORNING SMILE

WEX JONES Editor

Way of Apologizing For It.

Vol. V. BOSTON, SUNDAY, DECEMBER, 12, 1915. No. 1

Timelock Foams, the Great Detective

The Adventures of the King of the Burglars.

Continued from Last Sunday.

THE man climbing through the window seemed singularly unafraid of attracting attention, and he was even cursing loudly as he barked his shins against the window casing.

"Doesn't look like a burglar to me," I said to Foams.

"Poteon," replied the great detective, "you are a chump. All this merely shows what a desperate criminal he is."

Finally the man got through the window and then began reaching out and pulling in the parcels I had noticed on the ground.

As he pulled in the last package, Foams rose to his feet, calling, "Now, Potson, dash through the window and nail him."

"But"—— I began.

"At him, Potson; at him!" responded Foams.

I dived through the cellar window and fell on the fellow's shoulders. As we thrashed around in the coal, smashing up the packages, we made a terrific racket. Finally I got the man's face jammed well down in the coal and his struggles ceased.

Foams clambered down through the window into the cellar. "Well, Potson," said he, "we did a very neat job in overpowering this fellow."

Just then the cellar door opened and a woman and two pretty little children appeared at the top of the stairs.

"Why, Harold, what on earth" began the woman.

"Oh, daddy," cried the children, "you've brought home our presents."

As my grip on our prisoner had relaxed, he rose slowly to his feet and said in scathing tones:

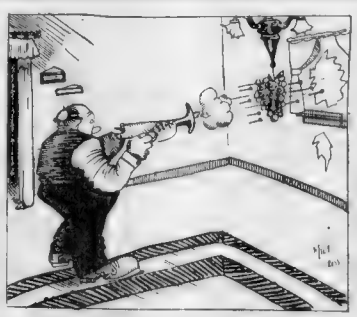
"I don't know your game, gentlemen, but I hope you'll pay me for the new Christmas presents I'll have to buy these children now." And he pointed to the two youngsters, who were pulling dolls, drums and such things out of their wrappings.

"Too bad, my dear sir," said Foams. "It was all due to a little overseal on the part of my assistant, Dr. Potson, who will gladly reimburse you for any outlay you may have been put to."

(Note to Publisher—The man should have purchased a Smile Patent Gift Concealer.)

Our Weekly Health Hint.

Get into training for Christmas dinner.



The Smile's Patent Grape Shooter.

IN THE SMILE'S LETTER BOX

PREPAREDNESS.

TO THE EDITOR: There's one kind of preparedness I have to believe in, and that's preparing for Christmas. They're doing nothing else in my house. Of course, domestic taxes are going way up, but what can I do? The rest of the family insist on preparedness and I have to foot the bills whatever I do. PATERFAMILIAS.

PRESENTS.

TO THE EDITOR—I want to give a young man a present costing about $30. What present would give him the most value for the money?

THOMAS W. M'GANN

Medford, Ore.

A twenty-dollar bill.—Ed.

REAL GRAPESHOT

Smile's Staff of Scientists Makes Krupps Look Like a Joke.

EVERYBODY knows what a nuisance the seeds in grapes are.

Everybody has heard of grapeshot.

Grapeshot was the old fashioned shrapnel.

It was used for the crude purpose of making human anatomies look like colanders.

But the Smile's grapeshot has a different object.

Its object is to make it possible for the amateur to eat grapes in public.

A whiff of Smile grapeshot and, zing! all the seeds are shot out of a bunch of grapes, which are then easily masticated, triturated, comminuted and otherwise maltreated.

Look at the accompanying drawing and see for yourself how it works.

Buy your Christmas Smile's Patent Grape Shooter early.

KITTENS.

Kittens are smaller than cats.
And heads are smaller than hats;
Otherwise the cats would be the kittens
And the heads would need new fittins.

ELIZABETH GLYNN.

MICE.

It seems to me that a mouse
Makes a funny choice of a house,
For why in the world would a feller
Want a dwelling entirely of cellar?

J. T. O.

Sammy's School Days

By J. J. Leibson

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MONDAY—Hardest day of the week. The principul was kicking because the singing wasn't good in the opening exercises. No wunder. Everybody is got the blues Monday morning and besides they wouldnt let us sing a reguler song, only hyms wich is like crying with grush.

Novemiber was a grate munth with Elektion and Thanksgiven in it but it had five Mondays.

Found out how to get sumthing for nuthing. I know a place where you send away a postal card and get free sampels.

Tuis morning I got a lota wunderfull pills can cure headake and eleven other sikneeses wich in the drug store I bet would cost a dollar, and a letter wich called me Mister just like a man.

TUESDAY—Will Streeter come in school this morning limping. He done it for a joke behind teacher's bak but she seen him. So he hada make believe it was reel and he had a splinter in his foot. Now he's gota be in all week.

Sumtimes he makes faces but today he was luky.

Got another letter with lotsa more pills and it says how do I like them and I should write them a letter to ing how much good they done me and the one that writes the best one get his pikcer in the papers and wins a five dollar Gold prize.

Gee thats easier then winning a prize in school and working all turns like Robbie C'ruby.

WEDNESDAY—Lesson in anattimy old hada larn the names of sum of the important bones and mussels in the boddy, wich teacher says is nessesary to keep helthy. Looket a leg. I bet he cant name a single bone in his boddy and is more helthy then the hole class.

We all hada write a blaness letter for compusition so I done the one about them pills.

"Dear gentlemen: I use to sufer headakes sumthing feerse and billyus indijestion until I begun using your grate pills wich make me very helthy and the hole farmmily helthy. I ganed wait and everyboddy says I'm looking fine. Its the best medisin in the world."

I allways hear ma and pa say billyus indijestion so I put it in. I wouldn't know myself how to have one.

THURSDAY—Teacher is sumtimes right. Today she was larning us how good deeds are rewarded and it come out that way.

I was doing skout dooty in my front seat for Joe Scudder to see what she was writeing in her note to his father and I got rewarded. Teacher transfered me to my old seat in the bak of the room where I could have a lota fun like I used to. She said I was a bigg boddy.

Only a cuple more weaks to Crissmus but awful slow. I wish it would hurry up but pa says Father Time is kinda tired at the end of the year and is gota go slow.

Maybe he is, but I bet he wont be too tired to take a sprint and make the days go fast in the last weak between Crissmus and New Years when we're haveing our vakation.

FRIDAY—Two animel poams this weak, only one of them is about a fish.

Poam no. 1—THE SKUNK.

A skunk is sumthing like a cat
But he aint no relation.
If he would come to school sum day
We'd get a long vakation.

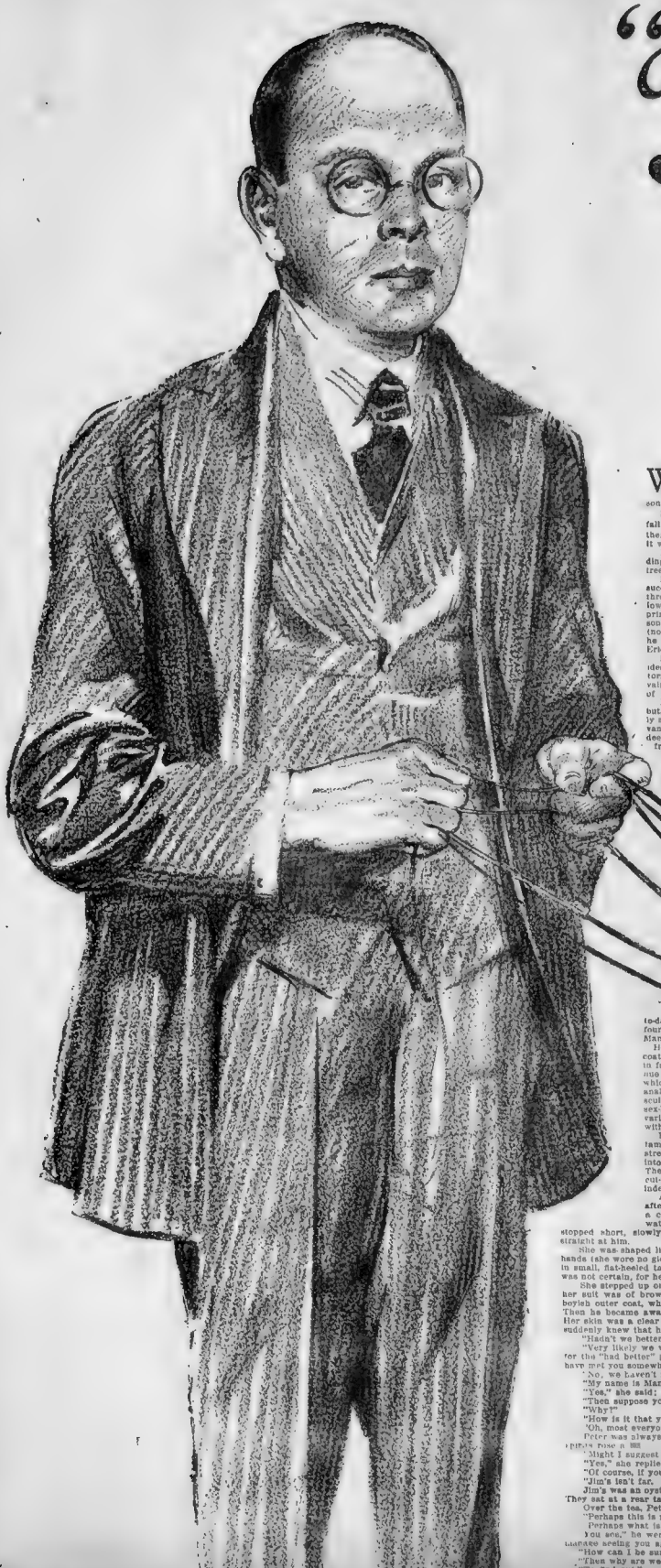
Poam no. 2—THE SWORDFISH.

The swordfish with his funny nose dont use it for a smeller,
But stiks it into stranje affares, this awful nosey feller.
A fish he doesn't know a tail he'll see and follow after,
Then tickel him in his baby ribs until he dies of laffter.

"The BRO

by SA

A short story of love a
New York City. Reprinte



WE lift the curtain on Genius—Genius caught unawares, in its shirt sleeves, without makeup, scenery, or lights—in the person of Peter Ericson Mann.

Peter leaned back in his chair and let his hands fall listlessly from the typewriter to his lap. He raised them again and laboriously pecked out a few words. It was no use.

He got up, walked to one of the front windows of the dingy old studio, and peered gloomily out at the bare trees and brown grass patches of Washington Square.

Peter was a playwright of three early (and partial) successes and two more recent failures. He was thirty-three years old, and a typical New Yorker, born in Iowa. He dressed conspicuously well, making it a principle when in funds to stock up against lean seasons to come. He wore large, horn-rimmed eyeglasses (not spectacles) with a heavy black ribbon attached, and he took his art seriously. You knew him publicly as Eric Mann.

For six months Peter had been writing words where ideas were imperatively demanded. Lately he had torn up the last of these words. He had waited in vain for the divine uprush; there had come no tingle of delighted nerves, no humming vitality, no punch.

His theme, this year, was the modern bachelor girl; but, to save his life, he couldn't present her convincingly as a character in a play—perhaps because these advanced, out-spoken young women irritated him too deeply to permit of close observation. Really they frightened him. He believed in marriage, the old-fashioned woman, the home.

No one ever saw his name any more. No one, he felt, would ever see it.

One faint, faded joy had been left to him, one sorry reminder of the days when the magical words, the strangely hypnotic words, "Eric Mann," had spoken, sung, shouted from half the billboards in town. Never beyond Sixth avenue, barely five minutes' walk through the odd tangle of wandering streets, the tenements and ancient landmarks and subway excavations and little triangular breathing places that make up the Greenwich Village of to-day, there had lingered one faint, faded, torn twenty-four-sheet poster, advertising "The Buzzard,' by Eric Mann."

He went over there now, in soft hat and light overcoat, and carrying his heavy cane—hurried over there, in fact—across the square and on under the Sixth avenue elevated into that quaint section of the great city which socialists, anarchists, feminists, Freudian psychoanalysts of self, magazine writers, Jewish intellectuals, sculptors and painters of all nationalities and grades, sex-hygiene enthusiasts, theatrical press agents, and various sorts of youthful experimenters in living share with the merely poor.

He stopped at a familiar spot on the curb by a familiar battered lamp post, and peered across the street. Then he started—and stared. Surprise ran into bewilderment, bewilderment with utter dejection. The faded, torn poster had vanished. A new brand of cut-plug tobacco was advertised there now. It was indeed the end.

A young woman was crossing the street toward him, after nimbly dodging behind a push-cart and in front of a coal truck. Deep in self, he lowered his gaze and watched her. So intent was his stare that the girl stopped short, slowly lowered the apple she was eating, and looked straight at him.

She was shaped like a boy, he decided—good shoulders, no hips, fine hands (she wore no gloves, though the March air was crisp), and trim feet in small, flat-heeled tan boots. Her hair, he thought, was cut short. He was not certain, for her "artistic" tam o' shanter covered it and hung low.

She stepped up on the curb now and confronted him. He noted that her suit was of brown stuff, loosely and comfortably cut, and that the boyish outer coat, which she wore swinging open, was of a rough plaid. Then he became aware of her eyes. They were deep green, and vivid. Her skin was a clear olive, prettily tinted by air and exercise—— Peter suddenly knew that he was turning red. She spoke first.

"Hadn't we better say something?" was her remark.

"Very likely we would better," he managed to reply, rather severely, for the "had better" phrase always annoyed him. "It seems as if I must have met you somewhere."

"No, we haven't met."

"My name is Mann."

"Yes," she said; "I know it."

"Then suppose you tell me yours?"

"Why?"

"How is it that you know who I am?" he asked, sparing for time.

"Oh, most everyone is known, here in the Village."

Peter was always at his best when recognized as the Eric Mann. His spirits rose a little.

"Might I suggest that we have a cup of tea somewhere?"

"Yes," she replied slowly, even doubtfully; "you might."

"Of course, if you"——

"Jim's isn't far. Let's go there."

Jim's was an oyster-and-chop-emporium of ancient fame in the Village. They sat at a rear table.

Over the tea, Peter, said, expanding now:

"Perhaps this is reason enough for you to tell me who you are."

Perhaps what is?"

You see," he went on "if I am not to know, how on earth am I to manage seeing you again?"

"How can I be sure that I want you to see me again?"

"Then why are we here?"

"To find out."

At least he could smoke. He opened his cigarette case. Then, though he never felt quite right about women smoking, he extended it toward her.

"Thanks," said she, taking one and casually lighting it. Yes; she had fine hands.

"I've seen some of your plays," she observed, elbows on table, chin on hand, gazing at the smoke wraiths of her cigarette. "Two or three. 'Odd Change' and 'Anchored' and—what was it called?"

"The Buzzard?"

"Yes; 'The Buzzard.' They were dreadful."

The color slowly left Peter's face. The girl was speaking without the slightest self-consciousness or wish to offend. She meant it. Peter managed to recover some part of his poise.

"Well!" he said. Then, "If they were all dreadful, why didn't you stop after the first?"

"Oh"—she waved her cigarette—"'Odd Change' came to town when I was in college, and"——

"So you are a college girl?"

"Yes and a crowd of us went. That one wasn't as bad as the others. You know your tricks well enough, especially in comedy, carpentered comedy. Theatrically I suppose you're really pretty good or your things wouldn't succeed. It is when you try to deal with life—and with women—that you're"—— Words failed her.

"I'm what?" he ventured. "The limit?"

"Yes," she replied, very thoughtful; "the limit—since you've said it."

"All right," he cried, aiming at a gay humor and missing heavily, "but now, having slapped me in the face and thrown me out in the snow, don't you think that you'd better"— He hesitated, watching for a smile that failed to make its appearance.

"That I'd better what?"

"Well, tell me a little more?"

"I was wondering if I could. The difficulty is, it's the whole thing—your attitude toward life—the perfectly conventional, perfectly unimaginative home-and-mother stuff, your hopeless sentimentality about women, the slushy, horrible, immoral Broadway falseness that lies back of everything you do—the Broadway thing, always—even in your comedy, good as that sometimes is. What I've been wondering since we met this afternoon—you see, I didn't know that we were going to meet in this way"—

"Naturally."

"Is whether it would be any use to try and help you. You have ability enough."

"Thanks for that!"

"Don't let's trifle! You see, if it is any use at all to try to get a little—just a little—truth into the American theatre, why, those of us that believe in truth owe it, to our faith to get to work on the men that supply the plays."

"Doubtless." Peter's mind was racing in a dozen directions at once. The confusing thing was that he couldn't, at the moment, feel angry toward the girl; she was too odd and too pretty. Already he was conscious of a considerable emotional stir caused by her presence.

"I think," said he, gloomily, "that you'd better tell me your name."

She shook her head.

"I'll tell you how you can find me out."

"How?"

"You would have to take a little trouble."

"Glad to."

"Come to the Crossroads Theatre to-night, in Tenth street."

"Oh—that little place of Zanin's?"

She nodded soberly.

"That little place of Zanin's."

"I've never been there."

"I know you haven't. None of the people that might be helped by it ever come. You see, we aren't professional, artificialized actors. We are just trying to deal naturally with bits of real life—from the Russian, and things that are written here in the village. Jacob Zanin is a big man—with a touch of genius, I think."

Peter was silent. He knew this brilliant, hulking Russian Jew, and disliked him, even feared him, in a way, as he feared others of his race, with what he felt to be their hard, clear minds, their vehement idealism, their insistent pushing upward.

"What do you do there?"

"Oh, nothing much. I'm playing a boy this month in Zanin's one-act piece, 'Any Street.' And sometimes I dance. I was on my way there when I met you—was due at 5 o'clock."

"For a rehearsal, I suppose." She nodded. "You won't make it. It's four-fifteen now."

"I know it."

"You're playing a boy," he mused. "I wonder if that is why you cut off your hair." He felt almost brutally daring in saying this. He had never been direct with women or with direct women. But this girl created her own atmosphere, which quite enveloped him.

"Yes," said she, simply; "I had to for the part."

Never would he have believed that the attractive woman lived who would do that!

Abruptly, as if acting on an impulse, she pushed back her chair.

"I'm going," she remarked; "you'll find you have friends that know me."

She was getting into her coat now. He hurried around the table and helped her.

"Tell me," said he, suddenly all questions, now that he was losing her, "You live here in the village, I take it?"

"Yes."

"Alone?"

"No; with another girl."

"Do I know her?"

She pursed her lips.

"I doubt it." A moment of hesitation, then, "Her name is Deane, Betty Deane."

"I've heard that name. Yes, I've seen her—at the Black and White ball this winter! A blonde—pretty—went as a Picabia dancer."

They were mounting the steps to the sidewalk (for Jim's was in a basement).

"Goodby," said she. "Will you come—to-night or to-morrow?"

"Yes," said he; "to-night." And walked in a daze back to the rooms on Washington Squa certainly was!

Resentments rose. Suppose she had to suit the whims of penny-splitting Broad who had never heard of Andreyev and bored by Shaw and Shakespeare, and t mist was an eye doctor—where would When he entered the old brick apartme was muttering. When he left the elevat to his rooms he was considering reprisal

Peter shared the dim old seventh-fl with two fellow bachelors, Henry Siden the Worm. The three were sometimes "Seventh-Story Men." The phrase was H Lowe was a slim young man with sma appeared to be cashiered in the middle of h some years of newspaper work he had s the managing editorship of a religious as "My Brother's Keeper." Hy was unq even irreverent' regarding his means of ally referring to the paper as his "meal his employer, the Rev. Dr. Hubbell Hark at all), as the Walrus.

The Worm was a philosopher—abou sandy in coloring, but mild in nature, re point of self-effacement. He read Internat than one foreign language, and was sup book reviews. His name was Henry Bate

Peter came slowly into the studio, and hat and stood, the beginnings of a co on his face.

"I've got my girl!" he announced.

"Now that you've got her, what you her?" observed Hy Lowe, without turning song hit he was picking out on the piano.

"What am I gonna do with her?" hand deep in pockets. "I'm gonna v course."

"Ah, cruel one!" hummed Hy.

"Well, why not!" cried Peter, rousin leaves her home and strikes out for the thing, let's she fair game?"

Over in the corner by a window, his a by this outbreak, the Worm looked up reflected for a moment. He was deep in the Worm, clad only in striped pajamas, a of Chinese straw that dangled from an al

The Worm looked up and nodded rather absently, as if puzzling him out a him. He knit his brows. Then his eye he turned back in his book, fingering the mild eagerness. Finding what he sou thoughtfully and smiled. He closed his forward to the old flat-top desk that stoo dow, lighted a caked briar pipe, and after scribbling on scraps of paper, appeared arrangement of phrases that pleased phrases he printed out painstakingly on calling card, which card he tacked up wi on the outer side of the apartment door. into the bedroom.

"Who is she?" asked Hy, in a low v were fond of the Worm, but they never ta about their girls.

"That's the interesting thing," said P know. She's plumb mysterious. All she's she is playing a boy at that little Cross of Zanin's, and that I'd have to go there t Going to-night. Want to come along?".

"What kind of a looking girl?"

"Oh—pretty. Extraordinary eyes, green with brown in 'em—but green. And beli like a boy. Very graceful."

"Hm!" mused Hy.

"Do you know her?"

"Sounds like Bus Wilde."

"Not"——

"Yes; the Walrus's child."

"What's she doing in the Village?"

"Oh, that's an old story. She left hom —walked right out. Calls herself modern. Sure I'll go to see her. The old boy asked me yesterday if I had her address. You see, he knows we live down here."

"Give it to him?"

"No. I ducked—I'm going to hop int the bathtub. There's time enough. The we can eat at the Parisian."

Shortly the Worm, clad now, drift back to the Morris chair.

They heard Hy shuffle out in his ba close the outer door after him. Then h door and came back. He stood in the do his bathrobe together with one hand and "You Worm," he observed, "why Bol

The Worm looked up with mild eyes. "Not bolbocerus," he corrected. "Bo cow."

"But why?"

The Worm merely shrugged his shou

Peter paid little heed to this brief And when he and Hy went out, half an gave only a passing glance to the card o was occupied with thoughts of a slim r eyes who had fascinated and angered h confusing way.

The card read as follows:

Do Not Feed or Annoy
Bolbocerus Americanus Mu
Habitat HERE

The Crossroads Theatre was nothing old store, with a shallow stage built in a rough foyer boarded off at the front.

Peter and Hy stood for a little time watching the audience come in. It w audience—the girls and women very attr them Americans; the men running more all appeared to be great friends. And one another a good deal. Peter saw on young painter catch the hand of a g press and caress her fingers as he ch with a grasp. After a moment, the girl away gently, half apologetically, while color flowed to her transparent cheek.

ADWAY THING

AUEL MERWIN

Author of "The Honey Bee"

d life in "Greenwich Village," the Latin Quarter of
l, by special permission, from December Cosmopolitan

All Peter a blind prejudice flamed into a little fire of rage. Here it was—his subject—the restless American girl experimenting with life, the selfish bachelor girl, deep in the tangles of bohemia, surrounded by just the experimental men that would be drawn to the district by such as she. So Peter read it. And he was torn by confused, clashing emotions. Then he heard a fresh voice cry, "Why, hello, Betty." And he remembered—this girl was the Picabia dancer—Betty Deane—her friend!

"Come," he said shortly to Hy; "let's find our seats."

The first playlet on the bill was Zanin's "Any Street." The theme was the grim influence of street life on the mind of a child. It was an uncomfortable little play. All curtains were drawn back. Subjects were mentioned that should never, Peter felt, be even hinted at in the presence of young women. Rough, direct words were hurled at that audience.

Peter, blushing, peered about him. There sat the young women and girls by the dozen, serene of face, frankly interested.

Then a newsboy came running on the stage—slim, light of foot—dodged cowering in a saloon doorway, and swore at an offstage policeman from whose clutches he had escaped. There was a swift pattering of applause, and a whisper ran through the audience. Peter heard one voice say, "There she is—that's Sue!"

He sat erect on the edge of his chair. Again the hot color surged in his face. He felt it there and was confused. It was his girl of the apple, in old coat and knickerbockers, torn stockings, torn shirt open at the neck, a ragged felt hat over her short hair.

Peter felt his resentment fading. He knew, as he watched her move about the stage, that she had the curious electric quality that is called personality.

After this play, the two went outside to smoke, very silent. There Zanin discovered them (for Peter, after all, was a bit of a personage) and made them his guests.

Thus it was that Peter found himself behind the scenes, meeting the youthful and preoccupied members of the company, and watching, with a curious interest, the narrow stairway by which Sue Wilde must sooner or later mount from the dressing rooms below.

Finally, just before the curtain was rung up on the second play, he was rewarded by the appearance of Betty Deane, followed by the tam o' shanter and the plaid coat of her sub-girl.

They went out into the hall and up the aisle to seats in the rear—Betty Deane first, then Sue Wilde, then Peter, then Hy.

Zanin joined them and led them to a basement restaurant near the square. Hy paired off with Betty Deane, and made progress. But then, Betty was evidently more Hy's sort than Sue was.

In the restaurant, Peter, silent, gloomy, watched his chance for a word aside with Sue. When it came, he said,

"I am glad you told me to come."

"You liked it, then?"

"I liked you."

This appeared to silence her.

"You have distinction. Your performance was really interesting."

"I'm glad you think that."

"In some ways you are the most gifted girl I have ever seen. Listen: I must see you again." She smiled. "Let's have a bite together one of these evenings—at the Parisian, or Jim's. I want to talk with you."

"That would be pleasant," said she, after a moment's hesitation.

Zanin turned suddenly to Peter. He was a big young man, slightly bald, with a strong if pleasant face and a look of keenness about the eyes. There was exuberant force in the man.

"Well," he said, "what do you think of Sue here?"

Peter repeated his impressions with enthusiasm.

"We're going to do big things with her," said Zanin—"big things. You wait! 'Any Street' is just a beginning." And then, an impetuous eagerness rushing up in him, his topic shifted from Sue to himself. With a turbulent, passionate egotism, he recounted his early difficulties in America, his struggles with the language, heart-breaking Summers as a book-agent, newspaper jobs in Middle Western cities, theatrical press-work from coast to coast, his plunge into the battle for a higher standard of theatrical art and the resulting fight to attract attention to the Crossroads Theatre and wider influences.

Hushed with his own enthusiasm, he dropped his hand over one of Sue's, took hers up in both of his and moved her slender fingers about as he talked, as he might have played absently with a handkerchief.

Hy, across the table, took this in, and noted, too, the swift, hot expression that flitted across Peter's face and the sudden set to his mouth.

Sue, after a moment, quietly withdrew her hand. But she did not flush, as Betty had flushed in somewhat similar circumstances a few hours earlier.

Peter laid his hands on the table, pushed back his chair, and, lips compressed, got up.

"Oh," cried Zanin, "just getting!"

"I must." Peter replied slowly, coldly. "I have work to do. It has been very pleasant. Good-night." And out he went.

Hy, after some hesitation followed.

Peter did not speak to Hy until they were nearly across the square. Then he remarked:

"The Walrus asked you where she was, did he?"

"He sure did."

"Worried about her, I suppose."

"He's worried all right."

"Humph!" said Peter.

He said nothing more. At the rooms he went into the studio and sat by the window, peering out at the square.

Hy watched him curiously; then called out a good-night, turned off the gas, and tumbled into bed. Half an hour later, Peter tiptoed over and closed the door, sat down at the desk, wrote a few hurried sentences, sealed them in an envelope, addressed it, and found a stamp in the desk. Then he tiptoed down the room, softly opened the door, and listened. Hy was snoring.

He slipped out into the corridor, rang for the elevator, and went out across the square to the mail-box.

Peter had done the one thing that no himself, twelve hours earlier, would have regarded as utterly impossible.

He had sent an anonymous letter.

It was addressed to the Reverend Hubbell Harkness Wilde, Testament Building, New York. It conveyed to that viscerous if pietistic gentleman the information that he would find his daughter on the following evening, Saturday, performing on the stage of the Crossroads Theatre, Tenth Street near Fourth, with the added hint that it might not, even yet, be too late to save her.

And Peter, all in a tremor now, knew that he meant to be at the Crossroads Theatre himself to see this little drama of surprises come off.

The fact developed, when Hy came back from the office on Saturday, that he, too, was meditating a return engagement—with his new friend, Betty.

The Worm came in then, and heard Hy speak of "Any Street."

"Oh," he observed, "that piece of Zanin's! I've meant to see it. You fellows going to-night? I'll join you."

As they neared the little theatre, Peter's pulse beat a tatoo against his temples. What if old Wilde hadn't received the letter? If he had, would he come? If he came, what would happen?

Suddenly a man appeared and made straight for the young poet who was taking tickets.

The Worm nudged Peter's elbow and whispered.

"Good God, it's the Walrus!"

Peter wheeled about. He had met the man only once or twice, a year back; now he took him in—a big man, heavy in the shoulders and neck, past middle age, with a wide, thin orator's mouth surrounded by deep lines. There was a strip of whiskers on each cheek, narrow and close-clipped, tinged with gray. His clothes, overcoat and hat were black; his collar was a low turnover; his tie, a loosely knotted white bow. He made an oddly dramatic figure in that easy, merry, Bohemian setting—a specter from the old forgotten world of Puritanism.

The intruder addressed the young poet at the door in a low but determined voice.

"I wish to see Miss Susan Wilde."

"I'm afraid you can't now, sir. She will be in costume by this time."

"In costume, eh?" Doctor Wilde was frowning.

"Yes; she is in the first play."

"Will you kindly send word to Miss Wilde that her father is here and must see her at once?"

The poet, surprised, sent the message.

Peter heard a door opened down by the stage. He pressed forward, peering eagerly.

Then he saw her, coming lightly, swiftly up the side aisle in the boy costume—the knickerbockers, the torn stockings, the old coat and ragged hat, the torn shirt, open at the neck. She seemed hardly to hear the noise. Her lips were compressed, and Peter suddenly saw that she, in her fresh, young way, looked not unlike the big man at the door—the nervously intent man who stood waiting for her with a scowl that wavered into an expression of utter unbelief as his eyes took in her costume.

Then the two were talking—low, tense. Peter edged closer.

"But you shouldn't have come here like this," he heard her saying. "It isn't fair."

"I am not here to argue. Once more, will you put on proper clothes and come home with me?"

"No; I will not."

"You have no shame then—appearing like this?"

"Thank God—no!"

"And the publicity means nothing to you?"

"You are causing it by coming here."

"Is it nothing to you that your actions are a public scandal?"—with which, he handed her a folded paper She did not look at it, crumpled it in her hand.

"Listen, father; I came out here to meet you and stop this thing, settle it once and for all. It is the best way. I will not go with you. I will go on with the play. I have my own life to live. You must not try to speak to me again."

She turned away, her eyes darkly alight in her painted face, her slim body quivering.

"Sue—wait!"

Wilde's voice had been trembling with anger; now, Peter thought, it was suddenly near to breaking. He reached out one uncertain hand. And a wave of sympathy for the man flooded Peter's thoughts. "This is where their 'freedom,' their 'self-expression' leads them," he thought bitterly. Exotism! Selfishness! Spiritual anarchy! It was all summed up—that revolt —in the girl's outrageous costume, as she stood there before that older man, a minister, her own father!

She caught the new note in her father's voice, hesitated the merest instant, but then went straight down the aisle, lips tight, eyes aflame, seeing and hearing nothing.

The stage door opened. She ran up the steps, and Peter caught a glimpse of the lurking Zanin reaching out with a familiar hand to take her arms and draw her within.

Then Peter plunged out the door and walked feverishly about the village streets.

One o'clock found him on the high curve of the Will lamsburg bridge, where he could lean on the railing and look down on the river with its colored splashes of light.

"I'll use her!" he muttered. "She is fair game, I tell you! She will find yet that she must listen to me!" And, turning about on the deserted bridge, Peter clenched his fist and shook it at the great, still city on the island.

"You will all listen to me yet!" he cried aloud. "Yes, you will—you'll listen!"

Then he walked rapidly back to the rooms. For his bachelor-girl play was, swiftly, like magic, working itself out all new in his mind, actually taking form from moment to moment, arranging and re-arranging itself nearer and nearer to a complete dramatic story. The big scene was fairly tumbling into form. He saw it as clearly as if it were being enacted before his eyes—father and daughter—the two generations, the solid Old; the experimental, selfish New.

He could see that typical bachelor girl, too. It was looked like Sue Wilde, that didn't matter. He would teach her a lesson she would never forget—that "modern" girl who forgets all her parents have done in giving and developing her life, and thinks only of her own selfish freedom. It should be like an outcry from the old hearthstone.

In the dark corridor, on the apartment door, a dim square of white caught his eye—The Worm's little p card. An inner voice whispered to light a match read it again. He did so. For he was all inner vo now. There it was:

Do Not Feed or Annoy
Bolbocerus Americanus Mulsi
Habitat HERE.

He studied it while his match burned out. The Worm in his odd humors, never lacked point of meaning. That placard meant something, of course, something that Peter could use.

The Worm had been reading—that rather fat book lying open now on the arm of the Morris chair. It was Fabre, on "Insect Life." He snatched it up and turned the pages. He sought the index for that word. There it was—"Bolbocerus, page 325." He read:

A pretty black beetle, with a pale, velvety abdomen. Its official title is Bolbocerus Gallicus Mulsi.

He looked up in perplexity. This was hardly self-explanatory. He read on: The Bolbocerus, it began to appear, was a hunter of truffles. Truffles it would and must have. It would eat no common food, but wandered about, sniffing out its vegetable prey in the sandy soil and digging for each separate morsel, then moving on in its quest.

Peter raised his eyes and stared at the bookcase in the corner. Very slowly a light crept into his eyes; a excited smile came to the corners of his mouth. There was matter here! And Peter, like Homer, felt no hesitation about taking his own where he found it. He read on—a description of the burrows.

Often the insect will be found at the bottom of its burrow; sometimes a male, sometimes a female, but always alone. The two sexes work apart without collaboration. This is no family mansion for the rearing of offspring; it is a temporary dwelling, made by each insect for its own benefit.

Peter laid the book down, almost reverently, gazing out of the window at the square. He quite forgot to consider what the Worm had been thinking of when he printed out the little placard and tacked it on the door. He could see it only as a perfect characterization of these bachelor girls. Every one of them was a Bolbocerus, a confirmed seeker of pleasures and delicacies in the sober game of life, utterly self-indulgent going it alone—a truffle-hunter.

He would call his play "The Bolbocerus." But no, "Buyers from Shrewsport would fumble it," he thought, shrewdly practical.

"You've got to use words of one syllable on Broadway."

"THE TRUFFLER."

The word burst from his lips so loud that he tiptoed to the door and listened.

"The Truffler," he repeated. "The Truffler—no; The Truffler."

He dropped into the chair by the desk, pulled out his manuscript from a drawer and fell to work. It was five in the morning before he crept into bed.

Four days later, his eyes sunken perceptibly, face drawn, color off, Peter sat for two hours within a cramped, disorderly office, reading aloud to a Broadway theatrical manager.

At five-thirty on this same afternoon Peter, triumphant, acting on a wholly unconsidered impulse, rushed around the corner of Broadway and Forty-second street and into the telephone room of a glittering hotel, found Betty Deane's name in the telephone book, and called up the apartment. A feminine voice sounded in his ear. He thought it was Sue Wilde.

It was Sue Wilde.

He asked if she could not dine with him.

There was a long silence at the other end.

"Are you there?" he called anxiously. "Hello! Hello!"

"Yes, I'm here," came the voice. "You rather surprised me, Mr. Mann. I have an engagement for this evening."

"Oh, then I can't see you!"

"I have an engagement."

He tried desperately to think up conversation, but failed.

"Well," he said, "goodbye."

"Goodbye."

That was all. Peter ate alone, still overstrung, but gloomy now, in the glittering hotel.

His manager of the afternoon came in now.

He believed with Peter that woman's place was the home. At his side tripped a very young-appearing girl, indeed—the youngest and prettiest in the room, but with the make-up and sophistication of the others. Men (and women) stared at them as they passed. There was whispering; for this was the successful Max Neuerman and the girl was the lucky Eileen O'Rourke. Neuerman sighted Peter, greeted him boisterously, himself drew up an unoccupied chair. Peter was made acquainted with Miss O'Rourke.

"This is the man, Eileen," said Neuerman, breathing confidences. "Wrote 'The Truffler.' Big thing! Absolutely a new note on Broadway! Eric, here, has caught the new bachelor woman, shown her up, and put a tag on her. I'll send the contract down to you to-night, Eric, by messenger. And the check."

Miss Eileen O'Rourke smiled, indigently and a thought absently.

It was nearly 9 when he left and walked, very erect, from the restaurant.

Out on Forty-second street he paused to clear his exuberant but confused mind. He couldn't go back to the rooms—not as he felt now. Irresolute, he strolled over toward Fifth avenue, crossed it, turned [illegible] north-bound automobile-bus stopped just ahead of [illegible] in front was the illuminated red sign that meant [illegible] side Drive. It was fairly warm for March. He decided to take the ride.

[illegible] also moving toward the [illegible] There was something familiar about them. The girl—he could see [illegible] was wearing a tam o' shanter. She partly turned her head. His pulse started racing. It was Sue Wilde, no other!

But the man? No overcoat. Bulging pockets. Fawn soft black hat! The old trick of throwing his right leg out and around as he walked, and toeing in with the right foot! The Worm!

Peter turned sharply away, crossed the street and caught a south bound bus.

Entering the room later he found the Worm seated with a book in the Morris chair. He also found a long [illegible] from Neuerman, with the contract in it and [illegible] for a thousand dollars, advanced against royalties.

The Worm put down his book and stood. Peter, rather thoughtfully.

"Peter," he finally said, "I've got a message to you, and I've been sitting here debating whether to deliver it or not."

"Let's have it!" replied the Eric Mann, shortly. The Worm produced a folded envelope from the pocket of his pajamas.

"I haven't been told what's in it," he said [illegible] with a tremor, unfolded the envelope and [illegible] There were two enclosures—one plainly [illegible] had to draw [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] his snoop- [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Adventures of Silk Hat Harry--By Tad

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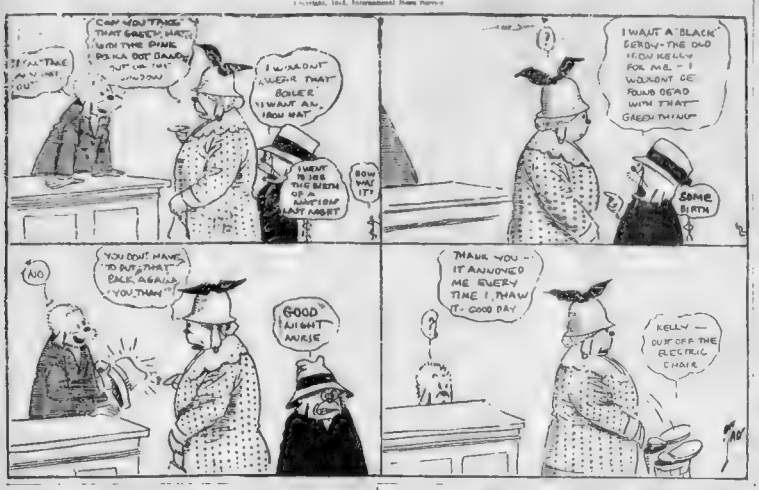
CAN YOU TAKE THAT GREEN HAT WITH THE PINK IN IT BACK AND EXCHANGE IT FOR A BLACK ONE?
I WOULDN'T WEAR THAT BOILER I WANT AN IRON HAT
I WENT TO SEE THE BIRTH OF A NAPOLEON LAST NIGHT
HOW WAS IT?
I WANT A BLACK BERTHA THE OLD IRON KELLY FOR ME. I WOULDN'T BE FOUND DEAD WITH THAT GREEN THING
SOME BIRTH
NO
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY THAT BACK AGAIN YOU KNOW
GOOD NIGHT MARIE
THANK YOU — IT ANNOYED ME EVERY TIME I SAW IT. GOOD DAY
KELLY — OUT OF THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

From Here and There

A Difference.

HOSTESS (at party)—Does your mother allow you to have two pieces of pie when you are at home, Willie?

Willie (who has asked for a second piece)—No, ma'am.

"Well, do you think she'd like you to have two pieces here?"

"Oh," confidently, "she wouldn't care. This isn't her pie!"

A Bunch of 'Em.

"DID any man ever kiss you before I did?" he asked.

"Yes, dear."

"Tell me his name, that I may thrash him."

"I'm afraid, Algernon, that he might be too many for you."

To Punish Congress.

"DO you think your constituents will return you to Congress?"

"I don't know. The boys out my way weren't very well pleased with Congress. Maybe they'll keep me home to punish Congress for the way it has been acting."

His Idea.

"WHAT are your ideas of the best form of government?"

"Oh," replied the restless agitator, "it isn't a question of what kind of government we're after it's merely getting rid of the one at present in operation."

Fun in the News

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ACCORDING to a news item from Mount Vernon, Ill., a woman went to jail rather than talk!

Then it is true that one cannot believe everything he reads in the papers.

"Women," says a London cable, "are to shout 'Watch your step!'" Every married man knows they've always been shouting that.

"To hear full crew complaints," says a headline. If the crew was full, why any complaint?

Dr. Esmenhof, the man who invented Esperanto, has founded a new religion which, he says, is for all the world.

If all the world is of one religion there'll be little left to quarrel about.

Bishop David Moore of Cincinnati says he hopes to live to see a woman President of the United States.

In other words, he yearns to beat Methuselah's longevity record.

At Cape Town, South Africa, General Smuts was elected to Parliament.

Is that clean politics?

Fort Wayne society women are going to pick apples. They say it is for charity.

What was Eve's excuse?

A noted suffrage speaker broke her jawbone the other day. She is now totally disarmed.

"93 Ambrosi," a planet that was lost thirty-six years ago, has just been found.

Almost criminal carelessness on the part of some astronomer for mislaying it.

Haines Fall (N. Y.) boy stole a locomotive and had a joy ride. And he brought it back without puncturing a tire.

A New York judge has decided that babies have a right to cry But there's no need of telling the babies about this.

The University of Chicago has found a book more than four hundred years old.

Probably one of the six poorest sellers.

The Mormons are going to build a temple in Hawaii. Where the people are not so fussy?

A student at the University of California has held his breath ten minutes and ten seconds.

That would be a great thing to teach girls. You can't talk while holding your breath, you know.

Regarding a strike of the choir in the church of John D. Rockefeller attends at Tarrytown, it is said he is neutral.

Or should it be "neutroll"?

Professor Johnson of the New York University, believes that married men should be taxed heavier than single men.

They are.

He also believes in curbing the birth rate.

? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Germans interned on the gunboat Charmorant at Guam have had 450 barrels of beer shipped to them.

To be turned into the interned sailors.

An aged New Jersey lover wrote to his sweetheart, according to court testimony: "When you put your lovely lips to mine the gates of heaven open and let me in."

Some mouth!

New York man arrested for flirting with a young lady, offered as his defence, the claim that he was in a sub-conscious state when he did it.

Fortunately, he came out of that state before he got married. So few men do.

An overzealous official in Staten Island had a young man arrested for kissing a girl. City Magistrate Handy discharged the young man, saying: "It is no crime to kiss a girl."

On the other hand, it is a crime not to!

The New York Health Department thinks it has finally located the cause of the bad odors which are wafted across the Hudson from the Jersey shore.

On the right scent, as it were.

"Blushing bride at seventy-nine," says a newspaper headline.

Any woman who has lived that many years knows enough about life to make her blush.

Just What They Will Want

By Donald A. Kahn

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"YES, John," said Mrs. Bunn, "I've solved the Christmas gift problem this year, and I'm sure we're money ahead!"

Mr. Bunn, the patient old truck horse, looked up from his paper with never an audible sigh. "Yes?" he asked, as if agreeably surprised.

"Really!" reiterated Mrs. Bunn. "I don't want to brag, George—you know how I despise any one who does that—but truly I think my plan this year is very ingenious. You know what a fuss some women make over the problem of Christmas gifts. First they write out a list of their relatives and friends, and then they mull it over until they've decided what to buy for each one, and after that they go from store to store until they've found the articles to fit the lists."

"I know," observed Mr. Bunn. "I've watched them when I've been out shopping with you."

Mrs. Bunn scrutinized her husband's face for evidence of malicious intent, but found it the picture of amity. So she overlooked the interruption.

"Mrs. Jellyroll was telling me at a meeting of the Navarre Place Culture Club yesterday that she's been shopping for Christmas every day steadily since November 1, and she's not half through. And I overheard Mrs. Parkerhouse telling Mrs. Ryebread that she had two hundred and fourteen presents to get and had selected only eighty-nine of them so far—and Christmas only a week off!"

"Goodness!" exclaimed Mr. Bunn.

"Come upstairs!" directed Mrs. Bunn, mysteriously. Patiently old Bunn plodded up the steps. His spouse, with the tread of a conqueror, led him into the spare room. The bed, the bureau, the dressing table and three chairs were piled high with junk, and a good portion of the remaining floor space was littered with odd lots of miscellaneous merchandise. It looked for all the world, thought Mr. Bunn, like a rummage sale.

"There!" announced Mrs. Bunn, arms akimbo, gazing in triumph at the disarray of trash.

"Very nice!" declared poor old Bunn, bravely.

"I bought all these things in less than five days!" declared Mrs. Bunn, modestly. "Under the old system it would have taken a fortnight at least! Do you know how I managed to save so much time this year?"

Mr. Bunn shook his head. He couldn't even guess. It was all beyond his intelligence. He was only a man.

"I dispensed with my list of names entirely," explained Mrs Bunn proudly. "I didn't buy for certain people—I just bought! Whenever I saw a bargain I purchased it on the spot, without thought of who I'd give it to. Now, as a result, I have a stock of goods on hand just like a department store, all bought at cut prices, and all I have to do is go through the things, here in the privacy of my own home, and decide which thing is for which person."

"I see," said Mr. Bunn.

"Yes," agreed his spouse. "I get real bargains, where as if I'd bought certain things for certain people I'd have had to pay regular prices."

"Won't it be rather a hard job fitting the various gifts to the prospective recipients?" asked Mr. Bunn.

"Not at all," replied Mrs. Bun, with iron-clad assurance. "Now, for instance, take this necktie rack. It's just the thing to give grandpa. Of course, with his long beard, he never wears a necktie, but he'll find this rack useful to hang his suspenders on.

"This copy of 'Famous Italians' is for Mrs. McGinnis—our washerwoman, you know. She never learned to read, but I know she'll be glad to have the book to keep as an ornament on the parlor table, and it was marked down from $2.00 to 94 cents.

"This brace and bit set from Gray's bargain basement I'm going to give to Mayme's baby girl. Of course, it won't be of use to her for some years yet, but when she grows up and is married it will be such a handy thing to keep around the kitchen to use if she wants to put up shelves for her spice jars or anything.

"This copy of Journeys Afoot is for the letter carrier, and this enameled coffee pot is for the paper boy. He'll find it useful if he goes camping next Summer. For brother Ned I've bought this briar pipe—Gamble Brothers were selling them special Saturday from 1 to 3 o'clock for eight cents, marked down from ten. Ned doesn't smoke, but I'm sure if he has a nice pipe he'll start, and smoking is so manly.

"And who gets these opera glasses?" asked Mr. Bunn, timidly.

"I've just been wondering," replied Mrs. Bunn. "Can't you suggest some one, George?"

Mr. Bunn pondered the question for awhile. "You might give them to my brother Alfred," he suggested at last. "He's been stone blind for five years, but when he gets them he'll see you didn't forget him."

"If a girl leaves her home and strikes out for the self-expression thing, does she forfeit the consideration of decent people? Is she fair game?

In a quaint old section of New York City, called Greenwich Village, there is a colony of *real* Bohemians—poets, artists, authors, playwrights and others who live according to their own ideals, without regard for the conventions.

There is a glamour of Romance about such a life that lures many a person to ruin. Liberty is often mistaken for license; and a girl of real beauty and charm who leads that life through a desire for personal freedom has a dangerous path to tread.

"The Trufflers", the newest story by Samuel Merwin, the brilliant author of "The Honey Bee" and "Anthony the Absolute", gives a striking description of such a girl.

Mr. Merwin never did anything better than this sympathetic analysis of a young girl who, with all her wild ideas and unconventional ways, is fine and good, through and through—a girl who isn't the "fair game" a certain man takes her to be. And his descriptions of the land of Bohemia will fascinate all who have never known it as he does.

You must not miss "The Trufflers". You will enjoy every word of it. Get the December Cosmopolitan today—15 cents a copy on any news-stand, and read the first episode.

Mr. Merwin now writes *exclusively* for

Cosmopolitan

America's Greatest Magazine

Do You Know This Young Man?

Of course you do! It's Little Boy Blue! And he's coming to see you.

He is rightly named. His little suits and his "smock" are a beautiful blue.

They match his pink and white complexion perfectly.

Little Boy Blue is coming straight from the wonderful Land of Make-Believe, and he will be with boys and girls for Christmas. Think of it!

He is a great friend of the Sunshine Family of

FREE DOLLS

In fact, they couldn't get along without him. Can you blame them?

Do you see that horn? That's what Little Boy Blue uses. Don't you remember the words "Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn, The

SHEEP

are in the meadow and the COWS are in the corn"?

Yes, Little Boy Blue IS bringing his SHEEP and his horn.

Anything else? Certainly! This amazing young man will bring his

COW

Just think of what you will have when Little Boy Blue visits boys and girls.

Beautiful clothes, a horn, his sheep and his cow. You'll have LOADS of FUN with them.

Better make SURE he comes to YOUR house NEXT SUNDAY. Tell your Daddy that Little Boy Blue comes

Free With Next Sunday's American

Sunshine Paper Dolls

LITTLE BO-PEEP

BASE FRONT

BASE BACK

DIRECTIONS: Before cutting out this figure and the clothes, look it and the sheep and set them carefully with a knife. Next cut out the figure and the second piece of base, being careful to cut between the double lines on base. Fold Point and base carefully in half lengthwise so that the four shields marked "X" and "X" all come together. Cut out with point of knife the three shields marked "X," make a tab of the one marked "A" and insert it in the slot in the three openings. Cut out clothes, fitting back of figure on dotted lines. The tabs also fold on dotted lines and should be on the back and front each together.

Paste front and back figure together after inserting between them a thin strip of cardboard. Paste a piece of heavy cardboard under base so dolls and animals will stand.

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SUPPLEMENT TO BOSTON AMERICAN—SUNDAY, DEC. 12, 1915

QUADRI-COLOR COMPANY NEW YORK

How to Have Health and Muscles Like Mine — By Jess Willard—

The Thirty-first of an Instructive and Valuable Series of Athletic Lessons and Health Hints for Men, Women, Boys and Girls, Written for This Page by the Physical Champion of the World

By Jess Willard

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I LOOK upon handball as one o' the best all-around exercises, and I often wonder why so many men and girls fail to take advantage of its opportunities.

You don't need to get the benefits of handball exercise in a regular handball court, because you can play enough of the game in your own room to give you the exercise that it affords.

All you have to do is to get a small hard-rubber ball and use the wall in the cellar to bounce it against. That's simple, isn't it? Of course, I am taking it for granted that you now how to play handball. If you don't, all you need to know for your own benefit at home is just this:

Bounce the ball on the ground about five feet away from the wall and then hit it with the palm of either hand. After it has struck the wall let it come back until it touches the ground. Then as it springs up on the rebound hit it back again. That sounds very easy, but if you can keep that up without missing, say, fifty times, then you are exceedingly quick of eye and in good trim.

Of course, you want to learn to strike with both hands—that is to say, first one hand and then the other. If the ball bounces over toward your left side you want to be able to use your left hand just as well as your right.

The wonderful exercise contained in handball is contained in the fact that it keeps you continually jumping back and forth to meet the ball, in your frantic endeavors to strike it fairly you bend over, swing your arms and exercise practically every muscle in your body. If you are not used to exercise you will find yourself stiff and sore after the first couple of days at this game. But keep it up for from five to fifteen minutes a day and you will soon find yourself limbering up.

To get the most benefit out of it try to keep on your toes most of the time. This gives you a springy movement that will go a long way to prevent foot troubles or cure those that you may have. Exercise in the softest kind of shoes while playing this game, either low shoes or those that lace down to the toe.

For those who have a chance to join an athletic club or a gymnasium let me highly recommend the game of basketball. Look at the picture—

Throwing the Ball Exercises All the Arm Muscles and Also Those of the Shoulders.

© By A. Merritt.

© By A. Merritt.

Reaching for the Ball Puts Every Muscle on a Tension, Making You Quick of Eye and Limber, and Supple.

to-day of the girls in a mad rush for the ball. This picture was taken in the Evander Childs High School for Girls in New York City, where they have the right idea of physical training.

Notice how every muscle in the body is brought into play in this game. Every girl is on her tip-toes. Some are entirely off the ground. They are exercising all their limbs and their muscles and making them flexible. None of these girls is worrying about growing stout or whether she has any new wrinkles on her face. They don't have to worry about these things, because with the exercise they get there is no chance for them to be anything but exactly as nature intended.

My pictures to-day represent two movements that constantly occur in the game of basketball. On the left I am supposed to have just thrown the ball away from me.

You can see for yourself the muscles that are brought into play. The next picture shows how you reach and strain to get the ball. Every muscle is tense. The eye is eagerly looking toward the ball and the whole body is ready to spring in any direction. No girl or boy could ask for a better exercise than this for health and strength.

Now, before I close my article to-day I want to tell you something about an article I read not long ago by Dr. Thwing, the president of the Western Reserve University. I don't know Dr. Thwing, and I don't know much about his college, but I do know that he wrote some truths about physical health that everybody ought to think about.

He had an article called "Good Health as a Business Asset," and he went on to say that to succeed in business nowadays a man and a woman must be constantly on the lookout to preserve their health. He says in one part:

"The strain to which one is subjected is constant and mighty. The fit survive, the unfit perish." In other words, he means that if you are a cigarette smoking, loafing boy, or a drinking man, or if you are a candy stuffing girl, or a cigarette-smoking or tea-drinking young woman, you will not last long in the race for success. Very few of us have easy jobs. If they are easy they generally don't amount to much. I never had an easy job in my life, and I don't want one. I wouldn't know what to do with it. I work hard every day of my life, and every penny that I have has been earned by hard work.

Just you try to sit down and write one of these articles and put your whole mind to it, as I do to every one of them, because I want them to do you all a whole lot of good, and see if you don't find it hard work. But to get back to Dr. Thwing. He gave some rules for health that I want you to cut out of this page and paste up somewhere, so that you will not forget them. Here they are:

1. Keep your health with proper food, enough and simple

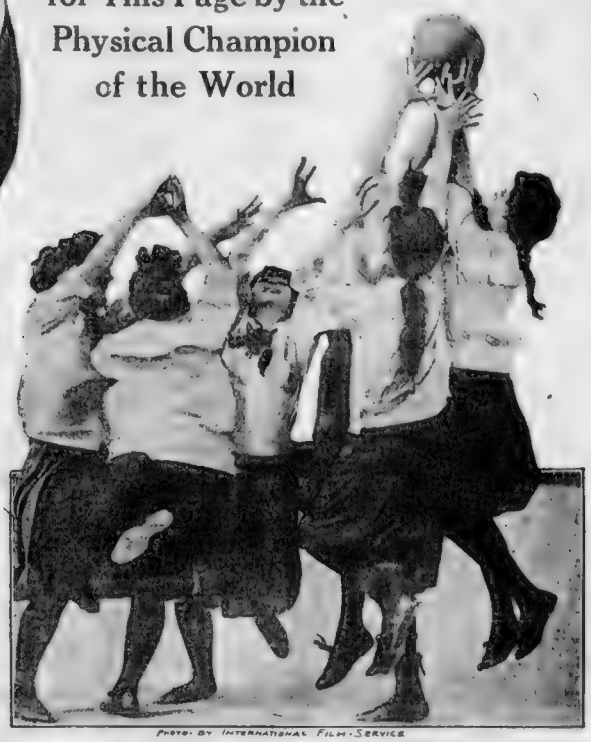


Photo by International Film Service

"I Know of No Better Exercise for Girls Than This."

2. By proper sleep, eight hours at least.

3. By proper exercise, an hour a day at least, in the open air, such as walking or riding or golf.

4. By one day of real rest each week, a rest day which shall not be an lassitude and idleness, but downright change of one's thinking, doing and interest.

That's Dr. Thwing's advice, and it's probably better than anything that I could have told you. Don't forget it.

Willard's next article will be on exercises for middle-aged and old people. He will give simple exercises that can be safely indulged in without fear of over-strain or shock.

Answer to Willard Reader

J. L. P., Trenton, N. J.—Your case is a rather difficult one to advise to give advice because I am fairly sure after reading your letter that 50 per cent of your trouble is mental. I don't mean that you have anything wrong with your brain, but I do mean that you allow your mind to dwell on your affliction so much that it appears to be much bigger than it is. My advice to you is to cut out coffee first. Substitute cocoa or chocolate. Get plenty of sleep and keep up your walks. When I say plenty of sleep, I mean at least eight hours regularly. Not six-to-night and nine-to-next night, but eight every night. Watch you walk, carry those packs I wrote about in that article. You speak of. Squeeze them every few seconds. Don't just do this with the hand that hurts you, but do it with both hands. I have a friend who cured himself of a bad attack of writer's cramp by getting a little motor-boat and devoting all his spare time to it. I don't say that any hobby will do it, but I do say that you must take your mind away from the thing that hurts you. Winter and Summer he would take his girl away from the Winter time he was always busy himself in the shed where he kept it, and would for any length of time sawed and hammered and kept him mind off his trouble. The best thing to forget yourself so busy that he forgot all about troubles like this. Get busy with your hand and wrist. I don't say a been doing. Any alcohol at all is motor-boat is a cure for writer's poison to a nervous system.

With the College Wits

"SIR, I want to ask you for your daughter's hand."

"All right, sonny; you'll find it in my pocket."

MANAGER OF BELLEAU (STRATFORD—Boy, stop whistling in the hall!

BILLIKIN—Very good, sir orders, sir. I am paging Madame's Pekin's pooch.

"HOW can you speak to mistress, "that you say you are a cook, yet you have no references?

"Oh! I've worth, I can learn, replied Bridget. "Oi was always in wan place, wan, an' th' people died.

'Tis Furnace Time

'TIS the time, time sweet furnace time; we work, our grate, for soon we'll have a fire herein all blazing merrilee. We go below to take a look and then omit some groans. 'Tis full of rubber boots and cans and ashes, wire and bones! Put what of that? We will not quit. We'll clean it out or bust. Our hands were full of dirt and soot and now, grit and rust.

We dig and pull and yank and scrape and hammer, pound and thump, and for two pins we'd take the thing and chuck it in the dump. We finally get it all cleaned out, but who can offset fate? One trifling thing is missing now, it is that consarned grate! We search an hour or two in vain, and oh, the things we say, and then we have a bunch it's with that junk we threw away!

We sort the junk and find the grate and try to put it back. We shove and push and pull and twist and wrench and jerk and whack. Finally wife she comes down and asks us please to cease. Takes the grate and lays it in with ease, and oh! we are grease! She looks at us most haughtily and then a pitying frown, and goes her way a-laughing—but the grate is upside down!

At last the grate is put in place, the dampers work and trim. We start to split up kindlings with quite a cheerful vim. Again the wife comes down and glares with wrath her bosom heaves, for we have gone and split to shreds her polished table leaves! Alas, alack, our promise is to buy a whole new set, but just the same we'll start that fire, and start it right, you bet.

We shovel coal into the thing until our back is broke and wife yells to us to quit, the house is full of smoke. But just the same we did the trick and we are glad it's o'er. It only took us seven hours—perhaps a little more. The furnace roars and glows and throbs—unhappy is our lot, for wife yells, "Put out that fire, the day has turned out hot!"

Sayings of Great Men

NEVER [illegible] Dere were [illegible] [illegible]

MARK [illegible] Kid [illegible] very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BALLADS of BETTY BRIGHT

Verses by Carolyn Wells
Illustrations by Frank A. Nankivell.

I.

The dearest little matron you'd ever want to see,
As pretty as a picture—as busy as a bee,
Was Betty Bright, a newly-wed, who worshipped and adored
Big handsome Bob, her husband—her master and her lord.

II.

They had a cozy little home, Love-in-a-Cottage type;
Where Betty did the dishes, while Bobby smoked his pipe.
But though that was the project when their home-life was begun,
Somehow or other Betty found it *wasn't* lots of fun!

III.

"Oh, me! oh, my!" said Betty Bright, "I *hate* to sweep and dust!
I'll get a maid of all work; I really think I *must!*"
"Yes, Darling, *do!*" said Bobby—the lovelight in his eyes;
"I'll stop in at the Bureau, and send you up a prize."

IV.

Well! if you knew the trials that Betty Bright went through!
The first maid was incompetent—the second wouldn't do!
The third was rude; the fourth, not neat; the fifth drank up the wine:
But Betty kept on hopefully till she had tried out nine!

V.

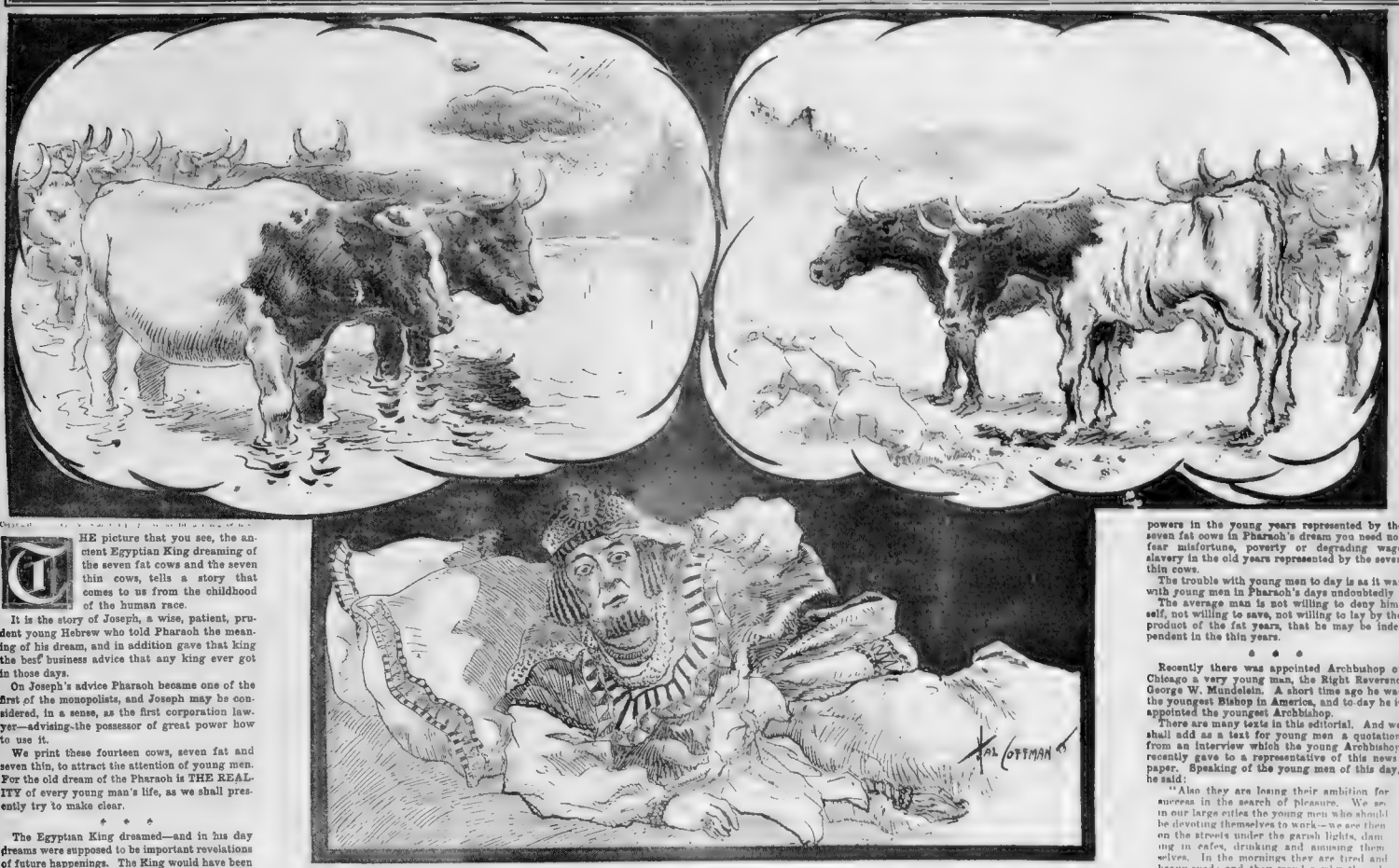
"Oh, Bob!" said Betty, tearfully, when he came home one night;
"What *shall* I do?" "Dear, darling heart! *Don't cry!*" said Bobby Bright.
"In the Boston American a 'Want Ad' I will place;
I'll telephone it right away, you *blessed* posy-face!"

VI.

Now *what* do you s'pose happened? Within a day or two
There came a tidy maid who knew *exactly* what to do.
She was capable and willing, industrious and polite.
And peace and joy reigned in the home of Bob and Betty Bright.

CAROLYN WELLS.

And Pharaoh Dreamed and Stood by the River



THE picture that you see, the ancient Egyptian King dreaming of the seven fat cows and the seven thin cows, tells a story that comes to us from the childhood of the human race.

It is the story of Joseph, a wise, patient, prudent young Hebrew who told Pharaoh the meaning of his dream, and in addition gave that king the best business advice that any king ever got in those days.

On Joseph's advice Pharaoh became one of the first of the monopolists, and Joseph may be considered, in a sense, as the first corporation lawyer—advising the possessor of great power how to use it.

We print these fourteen cows, seven fat and seven thin, to attract the attention of young men. For the old dream of the Pharaoh is THE REALITY of every young man's life, as we shall presently try to make clear.

* * *

The Egyptian King dreamed—and in his day dreams were supposed to be important revelations of future happenings. The King would have been surprised and angry if Joseph had told him the truth, namely, that his stomach was out of order from overeating.

Joseph had had a hard time. His father gave him a fancy coat of many colors. His brothers, jealous, threw him into a pit and he was sold into slavery.

He was the servant of the jailer when the chief butler and the baker of the Pharaoh were in jail. They also had unpleasant dreams and asked the intelligent young Hebrew to tell them what the dreams meant. He said to the chief butler: "You will get your job back," and he said to the baker: "You will be hanged." And it happened as he had stated. For on Pharaoh's birthday he gave a feast to his servants.

"And he restored the chief butler unto his butlership again; and he gave the cup into Pharaoh's hand

"But he hanged the chief baker: as Joseph had interpreted to them."

The butler advised Pharaoh to send for Joseph. The King did so.

"And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, I have dreamed a dream, and *there is* none that can interpret it: and I have heard say of thee, *that* thou canst understand a dream to interpret it.

"And Joseph answered Pharaoh, saying, *It is* not in me: God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace

"And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, In my dream, behold, I stood upon the bank of the river:

"And, behold, there came up out of the river seven kine, fatfleshed and well favoured; and they fed in a meadow:

"And, behold, seven other kine came up after them, poor and very ill favoured and leanfleshed, such as I never saw in all the land of Egypt for badness:

"And the lean and the ill favoured kine did eat up the first seven fat kine."

* * *

When Pharaoh told his dream, Joseph, who had hastily dressed himself and shaved and come from prison, interpreted the dream very nicely, saying: "The seven good kine are seven years; and the seven thin and ill favoured kine that came up after them are seven years."

Joseph went on to tell Pharaoh, who probably had a headache and was glad to hear an intelligent man talk, that there would be seven years of good crops and seven years of famine.

Joseph, one of the first of the able business men, advised Pharaoh to "look out a man discreet and wise, and set him over the land of Egypt."

He advised him also to have all the crops of the good years put away "under the hand of Pharaoh."

Joseph showed Pharaoh how he could save up the corn in the good years, save himself some trouble and make a great deal of money by selling the corn at high prices in the seven bad years. He advised Pharaoh as Root would advise Ryan, in our day.

"And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, Forasmuch as God hath shewed thee all this, *there is* none so discreet and wise as thou *art:*

"Thou shalt be over my house, and according unto thy word shall all my people be ruled: only in the throne will I be greater than thou."

Then Pharaoh put his ring on Joseph's hand, saying that he would change his name to Zaphnath-Paaneh.

And he married Joseph to Aseneth, the daughter of Poti-Phera, the priest of On. Probably the priest of On was glad to get Joseph for a son-in-law, for the young man had acted very well when he was tempted as a slave in the house of Potiphar.

* * *

It was a great day for Joseph when the Pharaoh gave him charge of everything he had. From first to last he was a good business man.

He was put in jail because Potiphar's wife lied about him. The keeper of the prison put him in charge of the jail and gave him a chance to interpret the dreams of the King's butler and baker.

And then the King gave him his own ring and made him ruler over all Egypt.

It is probably hard to realize how much money Joseph made for himself and the King.

"And when all the land of Egypt was famished, the people cried to Pharaoh for bread: and Pharaoh said unto all the Egyptians, Go unto Joseph

"And Joseph opened all the storehouses, and sold unto the Egyptians: and the famine waxed sore in the land of Egypt

"And all countries came into Egypt to Joseph to buy *corn*."

* * *

At present, when the Canadian Government is seizing twenty million bushels of wheat at a time, when prices are going skyward, it would be interesting to know just exactly what Joseph sold his corn for, and how much he made.

We shall probably never know.

We know that when his father sent his ten wicked brothers to see Joseph and buy corn, Joseph, instead of getting revenge, gave them corn and gave them back their money. Not only that, but Joseph moved all of his brothers and his father and all their families and their wives and their children into Egypt; he gave them everything they wanted and more; all that they could eat, public offices and good salaries. Then he showed Pharaoh how he might take advantage of the poverty of the Egyptians by buying their land for next to nothing.

"And Joseph bought all the land of Egypt for Pharaoh; for the Egyptians sold every man his field, because the famine prevailed over them; so the land became Pharaoh's."

Previously Joseph had taken their cattle and their horses and their flocks and their asses in exchange for corn.

And Pharaoh prospered because he had the intelligence to recognize the fact that Joseph was a great business man, and that it pays to treat men on their merit, disregarding race and religious prejudice.

* * *

A satisfactory life, a long one, and a happy ending were Joseph's, the young man who gave good advice, behaved himself well in Potiphar's house, and got his reward to the very end.

"So Joseph died, being an hundred and ten years old: and they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt."—Genesis 50, 26.

Here, embalmed, we shall leave Joseph, only asking you to try to imagine how delighted his aged father, Jacob (The Lord who liked him changed his name to Israel), must have been when his sons came back with "ten asses laden with the good things of Egypt, and ten she asses laden with corn, and bread and meat," and told Israel that his son Joseph had sent those things, saying:

"Haste ye and go up to my father, and say unto him, Thus saith thy son Joseph God hath made me lord of all Egypt: Come down unto me, tarry not"

* * *

Now for the lesson for young men.

The seven fat cows represent your youth Youth is strength, power and possibility. If you use and save the power and the strength, and seize upon the possibilities, you need not fear the other years that represent the thin cows, the starved [illegible] lety, want and pitiful payroll slavery, in which so many live.

Life is made up of two periods—fat and lean, youth and old age.

If you take care of yourself and develop your powers in the young years represented by the seven fat cows in Pharaoh's dream you need not fear misfortune, poverty or degrading wage slavery in the old years represented by the seven thin cows.

The trouble with young men to day is as it was with young men in Pharaoh's days undoubtedly

The average man is not willing to deny himself, not willing to save, not willing to lay by the product of the fat years, that he may be independent in the thin years.

* * *

Recently there was appointed Archbishop of Chicago a very young man, the Right Reverend George W. Mundelein. A short time ago he was the youngest Bishop in America, and to-day he is appointed the youngest Archbishop.

There are many texts in this editorial. And we shall add as a text for young men a quotation from an interview which the young Archbishop recently gave to a representative of this newspaper. Speaking of the young men of this day, he said:

"Also they are losing their ambition for success in the search of pleasure. We see in our large cities the young men who should be devoting themselves to work—we see them on the streets under the garish lights, dancing in cafes, drinking and amusing themselves. In the mornings they are tired and heavy-eyed; and they wonder why they do not get along, and remain clock watchers always. They blame it on the hard times

"There are no hard times that will excuse the failure of the individual to make good in the United States. Here, the man who perseveres will succeed, no matter how hard the times. His chance is just as good as it was fifty years ago; but he will not 'arrive' by some stroke of genius. I don't believe in genius. He will amount to something only if he is willing to drudge and apply himself each day to his hard task This the city boy who has had advantages is not willing to do; he wants things to come to him more easily. It is the country boy who becomes the brilliant man in nine cases out of ten, because he comes to the city expecting to work and have a hard time, he takes a small room, he spends no money on pleasures, he goes to bed early. He concentrates—and concentration is the greatest virtue. That is what makes for success not genius—for genius without application goes to seed."

* * *

As the Archbishop says, it is to-day the young man from the country who succeeds because he concentrates and is willing to work.

So it was in that ancient day when the young man from the country—Joseph—came up to the great Egyptian city as a slave, and immediately proceeded to concentrate so that Potiphar made him boss, and the jailer made him boss, and the King set him over the whole of Egypt.

If Joseph had hurried out to find some place where he could dance, or gamble, or sit up late he would not have been made the chief manager of the jailer; he wouldn't have had a chance to predict that the butler would get his job back and the baker be hanged. He wouldn't have been sent for by Pharaoh; he wouldn't have had the opportunity to interpret the meaning of the cows that you see in this picture; in short, he would have been a failure.

Get your Bible, then read about Joseph. If you haven't a Bible, GET ONE.

There is no more interesting reading, none more instructive.

Joseph succeeded because he resisted temptation, represented faithfully the men who employed him, kept his mind concentrated on success and because also, as is the habit with Jews, he shared his success with his father and his brothers, overlooking on the part of his brothers conduct not easy to forgive.

You cannot all be Josephs. But you all CAN CONCENTRATE AND SUCCEED SUFFICIENTLY TO MAKE LIFE WORTH WHILE.

"And, behold, there came up out of the river seven well favoured kine and fatfleshed; and they fed in a meadow.

"And, behold, seven other kine came up after them out of the river, ill favoured and leanfleshed; and stood by the *other* kine upon the brink of the river.

"And the ill favoured and leanfleshed kine did eat up the seven well favoured and fat kine. So Pharaoh awoke."—*Genesis, xli., 2, 3, 4.*

This Dream of the Ancient Ruler Is Every Day a Reality. Young Men Need Only the Wisdom of Joseph, Who Interpreted the Dream.

War Cannot Blot Out the Dandies of Paris

When Peace Returns Paris Will Be More Fashionable and Gay Than Ever; What American Men May Learn from Parisian Arbiters of Elegance in Dress

By Roger Boutet de Monvel

Son of the Celebrated Artist, Maurice Boutet de Monvel, Well-Known Writer and Man of Fashion.

(In an Interview.)

CAN you imagine a Paris in which no dress clothes are worn? Can you picture the boulevards without a passing array of polished top hats? Ah, Paris is to-day not Paris as it was the Paris dandy, as he is known to the popular imagination of the world, is no more.

Paris for years, for a century and more, has been noted for its dandies—men who devoted their lives to the perfection of dress, to clothes exquisite and sometimes outre to the extreme. In our own time a number have won this unique fame, men whose appearance in public was the occasion for amazed or amused attention and comment, who were celebrated figures in the cafes, and whose fame extended to England and America. If you wished to gauge the effect of the war upon French life you would have to visit Paris—Paris the gay, Paris the home of fashion, Paris the paradise of dandies. To-day, as I say, men do not wear evening clothes in Paris, even the popular top hat is not seen. Thus has war sobered the French people. There is hardly a family there that is not in mourning or some one who has been killed at the front. Therefore the people think little of clothes or feel the spirit of old-time gayety.

But what of the dandies, you ask? Where are they gone? You do not see them promenading the Boulevard des Capucines, the Rue de Rivoli or riding through the Champs Elysees. You will not find them in the Cafe de Paris, Maxim's or the Cafe de la Paix. At the tables there you see serious French men and women and soldiers, many wounded or convalescent—both English and French.

But the man about town, impeccably garbed on all occasions? They are away at the front, fighting. Some have fallen, others are in hospitals, suffering from wounds. For when France was attacked by the Germans we behind what amazing to you—the favorite of all the noted exponents of fashion, graced the fashionable drawing rooms and clubs of the great thoroughfares of young France. One and all enlisted, some as officers, others as privates. All forgot about clothes.

The Parisian Considers Liberty Before Clothes.

Clothes—how could a Frenchman think about clothes when liberty was at stake? Even the heads of celebrated dressmaking establishments answered the call. There is Poiret—Poiret known all over the globe for his creations. Poiret is somewhere in France designing clothes for soldiers. No longer is he engaged in contriving new, novel and chic fashions for fair ladies—plain garb for the troops engages his attention. But it is for France.

Then there is Worth—Jacques Worth. He is away at the front. Paul Poiret and more are away at the front. Paris is sombre and grave. Theatres are open, cafes are open, but there is no gayety about. The streets during the day are interspersed with patriotic songs. Only one cafe—the Cafe de Paris—is filled, but by serious men and women and wounded soldiers.

Will gentlemen of fashion ever again attract beholders on the boulevards and in the drawing rooms? Will Paris ever again assume its gayety of the days before the war? What will be the effect of the war? Will it exercise a permanent, sobering effect upon the city noted for its brilliance throughout the world?

Or, as a reaction after the war will not Paris have a blooming forth such as it has never seen—a gayety surpassing all the gayety that has gone before, a gayety more boisterous than the olden spirit of play? Will there be dancing and frolic and music as there was never dreamed of before, and more than the cafes light up and ring with song and dancing? Will the Paris dandies return in clothing more exquisite than ever, in garments more faultless, in coats of even more impeccable grace, in shoes of more glorylike perfection of fit, with more startling, outre effects in dress?

Personally I think so. I do not wish to figure as an arbiter of fashion. But as a Frenchman who has known most of the men celebrated in my time for dress, I must profess admiration for good taste in masculine attire. While some of the gentlemen of whom I speak have unquestionably gone to excess in the matter of style, I prefer to see a well dressed man rather than a poorly dressed man. And since I have come to America I have been increasingly astonished, I tell you frankly, at the execrable lack of taste in men's clothes.

American men—except perhaps when they have British tailors—do not know how to dress. American men have much to learn from Paris men of fashion. Why, I ask, should not every man change his shirt in the morning? In Paris we would not think of dining in the same shirt we have worn all day. That does not occur to the average Parisian gentleman. If women show taste in their garb and try to improve their appearance, why should not men try to do likewise? I venture to say men as a rule need an improvement of appearance more than women.

But will Paris be War in Paris? After the war I believe fashion will resume its wonted sway. I look for it—and hope it will be so—for if a should exercise a highly beneficial influence upon the garb of civilized mankind it would be most fortunate. If by our example we should lead Americans to do away with their ready-made suits—but, ah, I anticipate myself. I was speaking of the dandies of Par-

When the Long Gallery of Fame of the gentlemen who won fame by a waistcoat, the cut of their trousers or a cravat begin? What is the history of the beau of elegance?

Before we try to ascertain the future, as to what Paris will be after the war and to what degree the dandy will figure in its life, let us go back to the time preceding the Revolution.

Before the Revolution all men of fashion came to Paris to learn how to dress. The standard of manners was set at Versailles. If [illegible] letters of Walpole and a friend [illegible] to Paris to [illegible] the French dandies of the period. At the time Englishmen had their clothes made in Paris and the smuggling of gay garb for the gentlemen of merrie England was carried on on quite a scale.

Then the Revolution came. Many French men went abroad—they were compelled, of course, political reasons to go abroad. Some went to Germany—but they were not well received in Germany. Germany never did imagine much in the fashion or manners. Others went to England, where they were well received. They were entertained socially and most generously. They married English women and adopted English dress. After the fall of Napoleon they came back.

What is called the Anglomania of the French began. English sports were adopted in Paris. English clothes superseded the older Parisian dress. English tailors replaced Paris tailors. Men began to dress as exquisitely as before the Revolution, but they looked to the English for elegance in style. These fashions were exaggerated, of course, but the style was set. Frenchmen began to look to England for styles—just as, according to popular ideas, Englishmen look to America now for rich wives. In the novels of that time you will find the hero of his French heroes are on the point of marrying an English girl.

Lord Byron had an immense influence in Paris. His writings, translated into French, were popular, and he set the pace in romantic fiction, for social manners we began also to imitate the English.

But what was the result of this imitation? A Frenchman might try to dress like an Englishman, yet he could never look like an Englishman. He might try to imitate English manners, and yet he would be perfectly French. The two races—English and French—are contrary races, and the imitation had a curious effect. We adopted styles of English dress, but lent to them a distinct French air. Our attention to the perfection of [illegible] the dandies—became noted for [illegible] unknown in the British Isles. Byron never had a George Brummel to call a sisters of Paris, yet, possibly because of the extreme adaptation of English dress and cultivation in Parisian elegance, Paris dandies became [illegible].

The characteristic point of elegance of some of our most celebrated dandies was often found in some very minute detail. I remember, for example, a man known in the 'thirties' [illegible] years ago. The Prince de Sagan was extremely fashionable. His manners were most courtly. He was tremendously popular socially. Among all the fashionable men of Paris he stood out conspicuously.

Yet if you were to analyze his appearance to find the very keynote of his individuality you would find it in what may seem a very minor and bizarre innovation—the Prince wore a black-rimmed monocle, which was not round, but was square. As he had white hair, the effect of the square, black-rimmed monocle was most startling.

Before the Prince de Sagan's time the most conspicuous man of fashion in Paris was the Duke of Morny, half brother of the Emperor Napoleon III and was a great friend of General de Galliffet. I have an old photograph [illegible] which shows the Duke of Morny in the costume of a private soldier. What disappointment he must have felt in society and was noted for his dress, was killed just before I left France.

What It Was That Made Some Famous Dandies.

Another noted for his exquisite clothes was Count [illegible] Paris. Many [illegible] made Na[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

What Is the Matter With England?

Sir Gilbert Parker Answers the Complaints That Great Britain Has Not Waked Up to the War, That France and Russia Are Doing the Real Fighting, That the Labor Unions Are Unpatriotic and That the Navy Is Hidden Away in Idle Inactivity

By Sir Gilbert Parker Bart., M. P.

SINCE the beginning of the war I have had a very large correspondence with American citizens, and have watched closely the trend of opinion in the United States through a great number of newspapers which come to me regularly. The United States being the most important of all the neutral nations, and with a scheme of government and with ambitions for civilization differing only in color and detail from our own, its opinion and judgment are of deep importance to all other nations engaged in the war. During the last few months, some correspondents, friendly but critical, and a few others, unfriendly and censorious, and also newspapers, impatient with the slow progress of the war, and impressed by Germany's great military organization, have asked questions which may be condensed as follows:

(1) Do not the strikes in South Wales show a lack of patriotism and an indication that the trades unions are not strong for the war?

(2) Why are your able-bodied men so backward in answering their country's call to the colors?

(3) Why are the armies you have managed to raise proving so inactive and ineffective on the Western front?

(4) Why have you not met the demands of your generals for munitions?

(5) Above all, why is your navy—Britain's pride boasted bulwark—doing so little to justify its reputation? Why does it not search the German navy out in the Baltic and come to blows?

Labor Troubles Ended with Astonishing Speed.

I feel that these questions ought to be answered thus publicly to several correspondents and to newspapers, which, bearing us no ill-will, are almost nervously anxious about our progress.

"What of the coal strikes in South Wales which has shocked the United States? Was not that a deliberate and unpatriotic act?" is the further query.

Yes, if ignorance can be deliberate; and everybody knows how peculiarly miners everywhere are, by the very circumstances of their calling, isolated from the general current of life and public feeling among their countrymen above ground. Consider. War comes with its huge industrial demands. It inflates the owner's profits. It increases the miner's grievances. Not only in South Wales has the miner resorted to strikes in time of war. He gave way to them in the North fifty years ago at the height of the American Civil War, and he has struck work in Hungary, Saxony and Silesia since this war began—not to speak of a recent strike among the prosperous armament workers at Krupp's.

The late strikes in South Wales are unfortunate, but they are not caused by an inherent viciousness in the miner of South Wales. It is an almost automatic result of an abnormal situation, of a strained excitement, the more powerful because the British man is not outwardly demonstrative; but the really remarkable thing about the South Wales strikes is, that disputes which might have opened up the whole social problem have been settled so speedily. A few days' negotiations, and South Wales was at work again. Before there had been any sensible diminution in output.

Also, it must be remembered that South Wales is not the only mining district in the British isles, but is one of many. Yet the strikes have been mainly confined to this particular region, which is much isolated and where there is an excitable population.

"What about the lack of munitions? Is it not due to strikes and drink? Germany has munitions enough and to spare—why has not Great Britain?"

No, there are deeper causes for the lack of munitions than these things. These have played no extensive part, especially the former.

Germany laid up her stores in time of peace, and she organized in time of peace her whole engineering industry, so that she could mobilize it immediately for armament-production during the war. It was not her way to make war in Europe, or on the world, without preparation in keeping with her prodigious ambitions. She had no intention of setting the powder magazine alight till she could be sure of making a sufficiently large explosion.

Great Britain, however, not planning an Armageddon for Europe, was accordingly not competing with Germany in this respect. If she had determined to be supreme in offensive armament, her capacity for production would have given her a national arsenal far exceeding that of Germany. That, however, would have meant a policy of aggression, while ours was a policy of defence. Building up a huge army for the defense of Great Britain was not necessary. Our navy could perform that task, and it was a purely defensive force. We were a non-militarist nation, and before this war any Government of Great Britain proposing to pile up munitions of war, after the manner of Germany, would have been driven from power without shrift. All our interests demanded peace; we were committed to vast social reforms, and we were thinking of them and not of war.

We went to war because we were in honor bound so to do, to defend Belgium whose neutrality had been violated and her people sacrificed; to prevent France being reduced to a third-rate power; to prevent all Western Europe being given over to the German conqueror.

Before this war came we estimated our munitions supply for our garrison in India and for an expeditionary force of 160,000 men, and no army has ever gone forth to war more [illegible] than from England to Flanders in the Autumn of last year. But it was not enough. We found at once, contrary to advice and expectation, that we must support our allies with all our strength on land as well as on sea.

"What have we done during the past year?"

We have raised an army of 3,000,000 men and are steadily equipping them—as fine a body of men as the world has seen, so every neutral observer has said, so Frederick Palmer, who knows the armies of the world, had declared. We have multiplied our production of munitions nearly three hundredfold, and we are taking steps to multiply it many times more. To keep the equipment of our own army abreast of the enormous increase in its personnel would have been impossible in any case; but, from the beginning, it was necessary to place our resources at the disposal of our allies as well.

Germany's Preparedness Impossible in England.

Germany's sinister preparedness enabled her armies to occupy some of the most important industrial centres of French Flanders and Russian Poland; and Woolwich, Sheffield and Birmingham have had to take over the work of Lille and Lods.

And yet, the present rate of progress, it is certain that we shall ere long produce enough to supply ourselves and to give further help to our allies—that, in fact, we shall overhaul and surpass the German supply of munitions during the next phase of the war.

With time on our side, we shall prove equal to this gigantic task; but we cannot perform miracles. It would have been a miracle if we had had munitions enough for the unexpected demand. In spite of all scepticism we have done greatly more than might reasonably have been expected.

"But what about that big 'Kitchener' army of

Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P.

yours? The Germans say it is bluff. They assert cynically that it is a rational economy to minimize your output of munitions when you have no men to handle them."

Lacking in men? A fiasco in recruiting? No reproach could be more ludicrously undeserved and at variance with the facts. The self-governing Dominions alone, with their sparse populations, have trained or are training 350,000 men—one hundred thousand more than the total strength of the British standing army (excluding the reserves) at the outbreak of war.

And the proportion of enlistments among our home population has been much higher. The much-abused miners were the first to volunteer freely, when the news came that the German invaders had battened down Belgian miners, to perish in their pits at Charleroi. Men enough for five battalions presented themselves within a week at the recruiting depots. They flocked in from the mines in such numbers that we became anxious for our coal supply—until we found that the patriots who stayed at home were able and eager to shoulder the work of the patriots who left the mines for Flanders.

And when the Ministry of Munitions was formed the other day, what was the initial step taken? The first care was to search out and try to recall the skilled mechanics and engineers in the new armies who had not already fallen in battle or been proved indispensable to the military forces. If that was worth while it shows in what large numbers the engineering profession must have responded to Lord Kitchener's appeal, and there is no reason to believe that the engineers have been more specially patriotic than the other trades, professions and classes in the country.

No, the great bulk of able-bodied men in Great Britain, working class and upper class, married and unmarried, have put their lives at their country's disposal, and are either fighting, or learning how to fight, at this moment. It would be not far from the truth to say that the vast majority of men have done their duty and have proved their patriotism.

"Why has your great Spring offensive never materialized on the western front?"

Who declared officially that we were going to undertake such and such operations at such and such a date? It may be ascribed to a section of the British press, speaking in its hopefulness during last Winter, when there was such hard going, and certainly it may be attributed to the German press at the present time whose transparent object is to concentrate itself that our hypothetical plans have failed. But, in any case, is our supreme command bound to "fulfill the scripture" of journalists, and enemy journalists, to boot?

Lord Kitchener never promised an offensive in the Spring. He let his own counsel, as we would expect of any Minister charged with a public trust, and he is not likely to depart from that policy to gratify the curiosity of the world. He spoke of May as a momentous period. He said that the war would really begin in May. Has it not been so? Have not the armies of all the belligerents greatly increased since then and have not the operations developed enormously? It may be said that it has been Germany's operations of attack which have so vastly increased. Granted, but so have the operations of defen e increased pro portionately.

We are well content with what our troops and their French and Belgian comrades have done and are doing under their appointed leaders. Between them they are holding up and wearing down over 2,000,000 Germans in the west, and if there is little that is dramatic to record it is because the Germans have been given too rough a reception to keep up a demonstration in their earlier style.

The eventual strategy in the west probably hinges upon the competition in munitions; but after all we are not confining our energies to the trenches of Belgium and France. While the Germans are making their costly drives in Poland the Turkish Empire is at bay in the Dardanelles and Germany has more to lose at the Straits than she can ever gain on the Vistula.

Is it realized how many men and how much munitions we have sent to the Dardanelles, and what the prodigious nature of that operation is? It has been said that we entered upon it light heartedly. That is not the truth. It was a deliberate decision, in which were taken into account all the difficulties and all the sacrifices which must be made. We have sent an army out there which is probably as large as the army sent to South Africa, we have sent it to a country more trying than South Africa and where the natural drawbacks [illegible]

Our armies are [illegible] fighting in France [illegible] Egypt, British East Africa, South West Africa, in Cameroons and the Persian Gulf.

Finally, there is the British navy.

"Why doesn't your navy get a move on? Why doesn't it come out and make the German navy fight?" we are [illegible] asked.

How the British Fleet Has Stopped German Commerce.

Well, that is the one thing it cannot do. It takes two fleets to make a battle. To meet the German battle squadrons in the open sea is what we have been asking for since the beginning of the war. If the interested neutral thinks we should meet it by ramming our dreadnoughts against the ring of mines behind which it lies in hiding, I hardly know how we shall counsel together. Mines are mines, and they can lay intrepid dreadnoughts low at no cost save that of the making.

What service could our navy be doing that it is not doing now? It has swept the German merchant marine from the seas, sent the German commerce raiders to follow it, and isolated the German colonies from all commercial or military intercourse with the Father land.

It has prevented the German Navy from giving any assistance to its colonies, either with supplies or men.

It has enabled our own commerce and the commerce of the allies and the seas in war as safely, for practical purposes, as in time of peace. Our mercantile marine and our navy are larger than they were when the war began, so the First Lord of the Admiralty has informed us.

It has covered the transport of our troops from every part of the world to the British Isles, and from the British Isles to Flanders and the Dardanelles. A year of war passed before the first British transport was sunk on seas otherwise traversed without let or hindrance from German warcraft, whether on the surface or below it, not to speak of their boasted fleet in the air.

Is has made possible the incredible disembarkation on the Gallipoli Peninsula.

Naturally, the Germans talk big about the Zeppelins and U boats. It distracts attention from their battle fleet. That fleet was Kaiser William's masterpiece. It has cost untold millions of dollars and absorbed the services of hundreds of thousands of highly skilled men. And it is now a negligible quantity. It is having no influence whatever upon the course of the war, and it is likely to go on eating its head off in the Kiel Canal till the German General Staff runs short of metal and melts down the armor-plate for shells.

That is what our navy has [illegible] deeds worthy of its own tradition and of all the great accomplishments of sea-power in recorded history.

Many Great Services of the British Fleet.

The neutral world is in danger of misunderstanding Great Britain's temper, because we have been threshing out in public the gigantic problems set us by this war in political debate and in the controversies of the press, with a frankness of self-criticism peculiar to people of Anglo-Saxon blood. Those who know us will not take this race characteristic as an indication of discouragement and miscarriage. We are not bestirring and berating ourselves because we have done so little hitherto, but because we are inciting each other to do more than we have done.

"Has England played her part with the allies in this war?"

Her navy was her natural contribution to any great war. It was to do the work of preserving the overseas trade of her allies, of preventing the fleets of belligerent nations from possessing the coasts of her allies of stopping and neutralizing completely the power of enemy navies. It has done that far more successfully than could have been dreamed. The German navy is powerless as a navy. A fleet of submarines steadily diminishing and pressing upon a peaceful mercantile marine has taken its place.

What has Great Britain done? Without her France would now be under the heel of the Teuton. With Great Britain's army helping her, France has been able, slowly but surely, to complete her own equipment and both Belgium and herself have been saved from the worst by that army of Great Britain which has paid its toll of five hundred thousand casualties since the beginning of the war.

Great Britain has given to France and Russia munitions of war which she needed for her self, and it is a remarkable fact, but a true one, that, as the Chancellor of the Exchequer recently said in the House of Commons, Great Britain has loaned to the allies and the dominions of the British Empire the vast sum of £425,000,000 ($2,125,000,000).

The strength and outgiving of a nation is not to be judged alone by men and the variety of forms Britain's contributions to the war is stupendous. It has not reached its limit; while the startling and onerous increase of taxation in the present budget has been cheerfully and gallantly met by a people who before the war felt that they were carrying all they could bear.

Its greatest efforts are now being made, and the friends of the allies may be sure that Great Britain, which did not fear Napoleon, but brought him to his doom and rescued Europe from his tyranny, will save European civilization and the civilization of the world from that German kultur which makes of belgium a charnel house and an abattoir.

Why Jealousy Is a Natural Emotion and the Sign of a Truly Great Love

By James P. Niemann,
County Judge of Nassau County.

A RECENT ruling of mine, whereby I refused to send a man to an insane asylum, caused a great deal of discussion, not because of the importance of the single case, but because of my assertion that if every jealous man were sent to an insane asylum we would have to build a double row of mad houses the length of the island. I repeat that assertion.

It was a welcome statement to men, because they have always posed as being without the taint of jealousy. The fault has been imputed to women and regarded as a purely feminine failing. The truth is there are as many jealous men as women.

A young woman came before me to ask that her husband be sent to the Kings County Insane Asylum. She testified that he had threatened to kill her. I learned that she had taken their children and gone back to Europe, leaving them with her parents, and that when she returned she seemed to have lost interest in her husband and drifted away from him. He had begged her to come back to him and had even, in a frenzy of jealousy, threatened her life. I decided against the wife because I do not regard jealousy as a dangerous form of insanity.

In common phrases we often find uncommon wisdom. The phrase, "insanely jealous," is one of these. It refers to the temporary, wild mood of a person suffering from the pangs of unrequited affection and fearing to lose the object of his love to another. But it does not include the element of danger. Great unhappiness, yes; but not danger to its object.

I am aware that great crimes have been committed in the name of jealousy. I know that murders have been actuated by that passion, yet I insist that the fault was more particularly that of the person who had caused the jealousy. Patience, kindliness, understanding, sympathy are the antidotes. Murders caused by jealousy have, almost without exception, followed the taunts or the open infidelity or the cruel indifference of the person who was the cause.

The large majority of cases of extreme jealousy have a sufficient cause. While there are persons who are born with a strongly jealous nature, as they are born with dark hair or fair complexions, those cases are a very small percentage of the number of sufferers from the affliction. While it is true that a few persons are vaguely jealous, without a definite reason, they're so few as to be negligible and the cases are scarcely normal.

Any truly human being will be jealous with cause, or what that person conceives to be cause. Nine-tenths of all persons have been or will be jealous. The remaining one-tenth are not so because they are below par in the matter of feeling. They are persons without sentiment, and the person without sentiment is less than human.

Many persons have brought their tangled affairs before me, and I have unravelled the tangle only to find suspicious watchfulness the central knot. The manifestations of jealousy differ with sex. Men are ashamed of their jealousy. Women are not. The reason is found in the attitude the world has taken toward the tormenting passion. Men think it is unmanly to be jealous. Women do not think it is unwomanly. Therefore if you ask a man if he is jealous he will answer "No," although every act of his in the legal tangle that has brought him into my presence proves the contrary.

On the other hand, a woman will admit it without quibbling. The man masks his face in cold reserve and no one knows of his torments save the woman who has occasioned them. But the woman has no such reserve. She treats the matter with absolute candor. While I have not observed a "jealous face," I have noted in women a jealous attitude. The posture of the woman who is testifying of her jealousy is that of a soldier bravely squared for battle. Her shoulders are high and straight. Her head is held erect. Her chin is tilted upward. A passionate sense of justice outraged by her wrongs carries her gallantly through the ordeal.

The nature of jealousy differs somewhat in the two sexes. Man is liable to be retrospectively jealous. Woman does not in this instance look back. But she reckons carefully with the present and future.

My observations of many cases of jealousy have resulted in deductions at variance with the general opinion of such cases. I have not found that that poet is right who said it is "cruel as the grave." More true are the lines, "To be wroth with one we love doth work like madness on the brain."

"Like madness" you note, but the poet does not say that it is madness.

The common attitude toward jealousy is that it is a contemptible emotion, and that the person who entertains it is petty and should be harshly disciplined for his or her fault. With this popular proposition I earnestly disagree. Jealousy is not an ignoble passion. The person who entertains it does not deserve contempt. Harsh measures are the wrong weapons with which to combat it.

I believe that jealousy is the mark of a great love. Mighty objects cast huge shadows. I am persuaded, furthermore, that jealousy is the sign of a great character. Only a great character has the capacity of great love. Again I am at variance with the common conception of the great torment when I say that jealousy is not an insult to its object. It does not necessarily argue distrust of the person. It argues, rather, distrust of one's own power to hold the affection of the one beloved. That is not a weakness, but a commendable modesty.

Some of the soundest, finest, biggest natures I have ever known are free from jealousy. They were men or women, without vanity. The vain person is rarely jealous. He or she is too absolutely sure of his or her own attractions to question their power.

What is the cure for it? Patience! Patience! And again patience! If you have caused any suffering through that emotion, treat it as you would any pathological state. Remove the cause. If the person has imagined a cause, the suffering is as real to him as though it existed. Persuade yourself that person that he is in error. It cannot be done at once, but by kindly persistence the germ can be eliminated from the mind.

If you yourself suffer from jealousy there is a remedy which God suggested. "Dwell upon her faults and magnify them." That is an unjust course, provided your jealousy is groundless. But if you have actual reason for existence there is no better cure for the gnawing of the green-eyed monster.

Was Ruskin jealous, think you, before he gave his wife to his friend the painter? I can conceive that he was, with the torments of a thousand whips of flame. But, eventually, knowing his own love for her to be hopeless, he made the renunciation that gave two of a miserable three a chance for happiness. In Boston a woman intellectual, of true nobility of character, made the same sacrifice. But not, you may be sure, without previous anguish of soul.

In such remarkable instances, it is wrong to assume that jealousy disappears, the sacrifice accomplished. Jealousy recurs, but its outward manifestations are less vivid. The sense of balance is slowly restored.

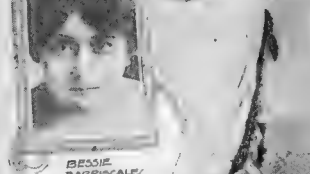
When the sundering of the ties is final, when hope perishes, the acutest cure is substitution of some new interest for the old. Neglected wives have found surcease of their sorrows in charities. Deserted husbands have plunged into business or profession with frenetic energy. Little by little the balm of forgetfulness lessens the pain.

Summon all the patience in you to treat jealousy. Remember "Trifles light as air" to the jealous are confirmation strong as Holy Writ.

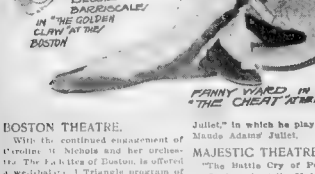
Never despise the jealous man or woman, for to-morrow you yourself may be jealous. If you are the object of jealousy, be generous you may be overwhelmed and crushed by it.

MOVING PICTURES

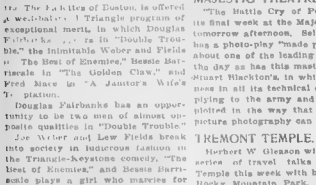
SCENE FROM "THE BATTLE CRY OF PEACE" AT THE MAJESTIC



DOROTHY GREEN AT THE MODERN.



BESSIE BARRISCALE IN "THE GOLDEN CLAW" AT THE BOSTON



FANNY WARD IN "THE CHEAT" AT THE PARK

BOSTON THEATRE.

With the continued engagement of Caroline M. Nichols and her orchestra, The Ladies of Boston, is offered a delightful Triangle program of exceptional merit, in which Douglas Fairbanks appears in "Double Trouble," the inimitable Weber and Fields in "The Best of Enemies," Bessie Barriscale in "The Golden Claw," and Fred Mace in "A Janitor's Wife's Temptation."

Douglas Fairbanks has an opportunity to be two men of almost opposite qualities in "Double Trouble."

Joe Weber and Lew Fields break into society in ludicrous fashion in the Triangle-Keystone comedy, "The Best of Enemies," and Bessie Barriscale plays a girl who marries for money in "The Golden Claw."

Fred Mace has ample opportunity for comic facial and bodily activity in "A Janitor's Wife's Temptation." Margaret Millea Henry is the scenist.

MODERN THEATRE.

The world's first film [illegible] at the Modern Theatre this week comprises the William Fox production, "The Mother and the Law," with Edgar Bellard and Dorothy Green and the [illegible] Theatre. The latter half of the week "His Mother's Son" is featured in which [illegible] the title role. Other photo productions and musical numbers will be presented.

EXETER STREET THEATRE.

Under the management of Mr. Moore in Chinnole Fiddler Out West will be shown the first [illegible] Theatre. The latter half of the week Dustin Farnum will appear in "The Gentleman from Indiana," a tale of the West in five parts. Other photo productions and musical numbers will be presented.

MUSIC NOTES

The [illegible] program of the Symphony Orchestra will be played next Saturday afternoon and Saturday evening, and will present as soloist Miss Ruth Deyo, a pianist who has many friends and admirers in Boston. Miss Deyo will play Tschaikowsky's Concerto in B flat minor.

The interesting number on the program in three or more musical sketches, "La Mer." It was by Buck who first played them six years ago in Boston during one of his first engagements here, and they have appeared several times on the program since. They are excellent examples of Debussy in his later period. Debussy will head the program. After the pianoforte concerto will come the Haydn Symphony in B flat and No. 1.

The concert in Symphony Hall this afternoon is the first of the two given each season by the Boston Symphony Orchestra in aid of its Pension Fund. In many respects the program is most unusual and it has attracted a vast number of music lovers. Count [illegible] the concert [illegible] The first number will be the Pfitzner Symphony of the Russian Tschaikowsky. This has not been heard at Symphony concerts since Mr. Fiedler's first season, and it is thoroughly approved.

No Christmas season is complete in Boston without the annual production by the Handel and Haydn Society of "The Messiah." This will be given this year in Symphony Hall Sunday evening, December 26, and Monday evening, December 27. Soloists of unusual ability have been chosen for each performance. Madame Hudson Shearer, a long-tried favorite with the soprano. Miss Margaret Keyes, the contralto; Mr. Reed Miller, tenor, and Mr. Clarence Whitehill, bass.

The Copley-Plaza announces [illegible] cales, under the direction of Mr. S. Kronberg, will present tomorrow (Monday) morning for its fourth concert in the morning musicales, Mme. Emmy Destinn, dramatic soprano; Pablo Casals, the famous cellist, and Hans Ebell, the Russian pianist, in a well-chosen program. The three artists are too well known to Boston concert and operatic patrons to make any comments.

The first concert of the season by the Boston Quartet will be given in Jordan Hall next Wednesday evening. The quartet, which is composed of Sylvain Noack, first violin; Otto Roth, second violin; Emile Ferir, viola, and Alwin Schroeder, 'cello, will be assisted by Mrs. Ethel Cave-Cole, a brilliant American pianist.

Madame Clara Clemens Gabrilowitsch, the brilliant contralto who has met with the same success wherever she has been heard, will give an all-Russian program of songs in Jordan Hall Thursday afternoon. Madame Gabrilowitsch has a beautiful voice, which she uses with much skill. Mr. Gabrilowitsch will accompany his wife at the piano. The program will include Gabrilowitsch has chosen for this recital will be sung entirely in German and English.

Margaret Anglin on Stage Lines

"In the case of most modern plays," declared Miss Margaret Anglin in a recent interview, "by the time it has been worked to the producing point [illegible] so many lines by rote and in matter how skilful the actors seem to the audience, they have quite lost their personal appeal.

"So much depends upon the poise of the actors and of making every moment count and then there is such an incentive to cause every inspiration to flash as vividly as possible that I will keep up the [illegible] of spontaneity.

"In the matter of [illegible] speeches, for example, and I am frank to say there are a number of such in Mr. Ayer's new play 'Beverly,' [illegible] speeches which are graphically [illegible] happiness to feel after a few performances that they are original in the speaker, and one knows by the same [illegible] of sensation when one glances them or reads them over, the different character of [illegible] you express your own ideas cleverly and to the point.

"When I revived Lady Windermere's Fan' last season, a number of my friends [illegible] to dissuade me from the undertaking, but its record in New York and [illegible] across the country during the present season, proved to [illegible] all [illegible] years and years ago, the different character of [illegible] has been pleasing the public at last that the Oscar Wilde [illegible] is [illegible] thoroughly appreciated."

Walter Once Newspaper Reporter

Eugene Walter, the author of "Just a Woman," opening at the Wilbur Theatre tomorrow evening, was born in Cleveland about thirty-eight years ago. His first play was "Sergeant Kitty," written while he was a reporter in Cincinnati, and the Lyceum Stock Company in Cincinnati, and the Lyceum Stock Company in Cincinnati, and the Lyceum Stock Company

What Makes the "Most Beautiful Woman?" One Beauty Thinks It Depends Upon the Face; Another That It Depends Upon the Figure; A Third That It Is Vivacity Vitality. What' Do You Think Is Woman's Greatest Grace?

The "Three Graces of the Follies"—Kay Lo ell on the left: in the centre, Justine Johnstone; on the right, Anna Pennington.

Three Graces of the Follies Discuss the Sex's Great Grace

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The Week's Attractions in Boston Theatres

PARK SQUARE THEATRE.

"The Show Shop," the flashy appellation used by playerfolk to designate the theatre, has been cleverly utilized by James Forbes, the playwright, as the title of his newest comedy, which Selwyn & Company will present at the Park Square Theatre for a limited engagement, beginning tomorrow night. "The Show Shop" was the distinct comedy hit of last season in Manhattan, where it enjoyed a run of six months at the Hudson Theatre, and it comes to Boston with a deal of prestige since James Forbes' three previous successes, "The Chorus Lady," "The Traveling Salesman" and "The Commuters" each enjoyed runs of six months in this city and were pronounced Boston hits. The announcement, therefore, that a fourth comedy by Mr. Forbes is to be presented here will undoubtedly be greeted with pleasurable anticipation. The company to appear in "The Show Shop" is headed by George Sidney and Zelda Sears in the principal roles, which they created, and played during the New York run.

HOLLIS STREET THEATRE.

William Gillette will continue to entertain Boston theatregoers at the Hollis Street Theatre this week. His bill for this week will be "Secret Service." For a special matinee on Wednesday, December 15—the only mid-week matinee to be given during the engagement—he has consented to repeat "Sherlock Holmes."

"Secret Service" is generally accounted Mr. Gillette's masterpiece. It was first presented in 1896, just three years before he appeared as Sherlock Holmes. As its title indicates, this play has a war background. It is described as "a romance of the Southern Confederacy," and it tells how love for a pretty Southern girl caused a daring Union spy to miss his chance to betray Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, into the hands of the Northern army. Of course, the spy's failure to perform his duty is treachery of the gravest sort, but Mr. Gillette tells the story and acts the part of the spy in such a way that he has the sympathy of the audience from beginning to end.

The piece is frankly a melodrama, full of thrills and hair-raising episodes, but it grips the spectator and keeps him on the edge of his seat all through the performance.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE.

Nine great all-star features, many of them new to Boston audiences, will comprise the bill offered at B. F. Keith's Theatre this week, headed by Alexander Carr of "Tublinsky" and "The End of the World" fame, Ernest R. Hall, composer of "Little Bit of Heaven Called Ireland" and "Mother Machree"; Will Oakland and his associate singers in "At the Club"; Quigley and Fitzgerald; Frank North and company in "Back to Wellington"; Dolores Vallecita and her Indian leopards, and "Skeet" Gallagher and Irene Martin. Everyone knows Alexander Carr, who has made hundreds of thousands laugh with his work as Mawruss in "Potash & Perlmutter," in "The End of the World" and "Wine, Women and Song," where his impersonation of David Warfield first won him fame. Will Oakland, America's premier tenor, and his associate singers, will appear in a melodious singing novelty by Jean C. Hayes and George L. Botsford, entitled "At the Club." A sensational attraction will be Dolores Vallecita and her group of Indian leopards, in a huge steel arena, who roll about like huge kittens while Miss Vallecita enters the cage without whip or weapon of any sort. "Skeet" Gallagher and Irene Martin, a little Boston girl, offer a lively singing and dancing specialty; and Delmore and Lee have a study in black and white in midair.

COLONIAL THEATRE.

It seems a pity that after scoring such a hit at the Colonial Theatre that the melodic operetta, "The Girl Who Smiles," is compelled to bring its Boston visit to a close on next Saturday night. It was of course impossible to postpone the "Chin-Chin" opening, which was set for December 20. Never since the days of the "Merry Widow" and "Chocolate Soldier" has a more capable singing company been presented on the local stage. It reminds one of the halcyon days when a visit to the theatre would be repaid by an intellectual treat and everything seen thereon not subordinate to the cabaret and dance hall craze. "The Girl Who Smiles" is written with taste, skill and fancy.

GOOD HEALTH NEWS—Since moving into a regular, honest-to-goodness apartment and subsisting almost entirely upon his wife's cooking, David Finestone, business manager of the Shubert Theatre, has moved from the bantam to the middleweight class.

SHUBERT THEATRE

You will have yourself and no one else to blame if you miss seeing "The Only Girl," the season's greatest musical comedy success now in its third week of popularity at the Shubert Theatre.

So many nice things had been said about "The Only Girl," in advance of its coming to Boston that it would have to be very, very good indeed to equal expectations. But it did, and in addition every critic, as well as every audience that continues to crowd the Shubert at every performance, have all agreed that it is among the finest example of musical comedy, disclosed this season, but for many past seasons.

PLYMOUTH THEATRE.

Margaret Anglin begins her third week at the Plymouth Theatre, tomorrow, in Paul Kester's comedy, "Beverly's Balance." The Kester play is three acts of piquancy and gentle humor, and in the central character of Beverly Dinwiddie, alias "Bobbie St. Ledger," Miss Anglin is renewing her acquaintance with Boston audiences, and at every performance weaves about them the spell of her delightful personality. There are no wonderful confections of silk and chiffon in the Kester play, neither are there any risque lines or "dangerous" situations. The three acts are replete with brilliant flashes of epigrammatic speech and numerous episodes.

WALDRON'S CASINO.

Patrons of Waldron's Casino will have one of the treats of the season this week when Joe Hurtig's "Social Maids" appear at the popular theatre for their annual engagement. This season the show is new from beginning to end, with gorgeous costumes and ingenious and original electrical equipment. Best of all is the superb cast which Mr. Hurtig has engaged to present his musical burlesque, "Busy Little Cupid," the book of which was written by Leon Berg and the special music by Will H. Vodery. Starring in the principal roles are Georgie Stone and Rita Pillard. They not only exploit all of the modern dancing fads, but they present many original and daring creations of their own.

GAIETY THEATRE.

Sam Howe, the Hebrew comedian, will present his "Kissing Girls" at the Gaiety this week. An entirely new book has been provided during the five weeks, and the costuming of the show is in keeping with these scenes. Mr. Howe is said to have left nothing undone to secure a result that will surprise patrons of burlesque, and from all accounts he appears to have perfectly succeeded. In addition to those tasteful preparations, a company of unusually popular performers has been engaged, including a chorus of twenty-four pretty girls. The leading woman is Miss Margaret Flavin.

LOEW'S ST. JAMES.

"The Well Digger," a sensational dramatic playlet written by William Anthony McGuire, will top the bill his week at Loew's St. James Theatre. This is the same sketch with the same company which appeared for several years in the higher priced theatres. A clever trio, William Rogers, Percy Pollock and Mary Rogers will appear in an original skit called "Bubby." Others to be seen are Fiddler and Shilton, Laird and Thompson, singing girls, and the Leach, LaQuinlan Trio, in aerial feats. The big photo play will be Mlle Diane and Charles Trowbridge in the Shubert production of "The Siren Song," a drama of the sea. Gail Kane in "The Labyrinth" will be the photo play headliner the first half of the week.

LOEW'S GLOBE THEATRE.

Joseph K. Watson will return to the Globe Theatre as the headliner the first three days of the coming week in a new monologue. Another attraction on this bill will be a Hungarian violinist, Oscar Lorraine, who scored a sensational success at the New York Winter Garden a year ago. Other features will be the Thomas Players, in a rural comedy, "Dad and Mother," Miller Rose and Ollie Wood and The Dougherty's. David S. Hall and Company in the comedy playlet "He's Just Gone Out," will top the bill the last half of the week.

RATTLING THE SKELETON—Frank Bruner, who now writes pieces for the newspapers for "The Show Shop," was once famous as the star solicitor of lodging house advertising for a local Jewish paper.

WILBUR THEATRE.

With the presentation of Eugene Walter's latest success, "The Wolf," which has its metropolitan premier at the Wilbur Theatre tomorrow night, the theatregoers of this city will have an opportunity of witnessing one of the big dramatic sensations of the season. The virility and intensity which is characteristic of Mr. Walter's former plays, have been reserved in this latest product from his pen. Moreover the originality and the first three days of the coming week at Loew's St. James Theatre. This is the same sketch with the same company which appeared for several years in the higher priced theatres. A clever trio, William Rogers, Percy Pollock and Mary Rogers will appear in an original skit called "Bubby." Others to be seen are Fiddler and Shilton, Laird and Thompson, singing girls, and the Leach, LaQuinlan Trio, in aerial feats. The big photo play will be Mlle Diane and Charles Trowbridge in the Shubert production of "The Siren Song," a drama of the sea. Gail Kane in "The Labyrinth" will be the photo play headliner the first half of the week.

Understudies Stage Stang Worry Stage Stars in "Show Shop"

During the progress of James Forbes comedy "The Show Shop," which will be at the Park Square Theatre, beginning tomorrow, the characters, who are all actors, at different professions of the theatre, lapse frequently into the jargon of their calling, which is an unique in its slang as is the talk of the circus or the street carnival crowd.

One of the actresses complains that a picture she has to pose for during the play is one of Lillian Russell, while it really should be one of the actors who do the stage direction behind the u[nd]

But very many people laugh at this line as they do not understand what the director means. The term "strike" when an act is over, to take down the scenery and prepare for the next setting. The director in saying strike Russell simply means that he wants the stage hand to take the picture of Lillian Russell out of line to pose.

There are many other terms in "The Show Shop" that are stage slang that the press agent has worked out a brief list of terms and their meanings in everyday English. It is as follows:

The theatre	The show shop
A fat lady	A fat woman
Understudies	Substitutes
Stage hand	Property man
Stage manager	Boss property man
Dress rehearsal	Full rehearsal
Stage director	Boss property man
Stage hands	Property men
Actors	Performers
Actresses	Performers
Chorus girl	Member of chorus
Chorus	Line of girls
Leading man	Juvenile
Leading woman	Ingenue
Stage	Platform
Scenery	Settings
Prompter	Man who reads lines
Manager	Boss
Call boy	Boy who tells actors when to go on
Dressing room	Room to change clothes
Make up	Paint
Stage director	Boss property man
Stage hands	Property men
Actors	Performers
Actresses	Performers
Chorus girl	Member of chorus
Chorus	Line of girls
Leading man	Juvenile
Leading woman	Ingenue
Stage	Platform
Scenery	Settings
Prompter	Man who reads lines
Manager	Boss
Call boy	Boy who tells actors when to go on
Dressing room	Room to change clothes
Make up	Paint

"Well, of course," said Miss Pennington, "but if you have beauty of some sort with them it's a lot easier. No man would just give that golden apple to Brains alone if a woman with good beauty [illegible] figure, as Kay says, one who knew what to do with them stood by. Tied be so busy looking at her that the poor child with the brains would never get [illegible]

"That's a woman that wa[s] [illegible] woman's grace [illegible] bill tight. She [illegible] of them to get a man's attention that by the time she's done it the poor thing is exhausted."

"That's all well in the long run," said Miss J[illegible]

"She will but by the time the long run is over, the beauty with only a few of them will have gotten all the good things of life anyone is entitled to," said Miss Pennington.

"But it takes brains to do what Miss Laurell indicates," objected the First Nighter.

"No, it doesn't" said Miss Laurell decidedly, "it only needs vitality, a real love of life and to be really interested in every [illegible] moment. If you have [illegible] people will think you [illegible] graces. There's a real [illegible] in most [illegible] they meet a really human [illegible] so long [illegible] you are interested in [illegible]

"If you only have [illegible] all" said Miss Johnstone "it [illegible] pass any frame."

"Of course," said Miss Laurell, "but who has?"

And none of the three could convince the other two. And as quite naturally, the question still remains where it was—unless you agree with one of them. If you [illegible] which

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MAJESTIC

LAST 12 TIMES
Twice Daily at 2 and 8 P. M.
Prices, Matinees (Except Sat.) 25c to $1; Eves. & Sat. Mat. 25c to $1.50

POSITIVELY LAST WEEK

By J. Stuart Blackton, based on Hudson Maxim's "DEFENSELESS AMERICA" with CHARLES RICHMAN and ALL-STAR VITAGRAPH CAST

SEE WHAT REAL WAR ACTUALLY IS
AMERICA ATTACKED BY LAND, BY SEA AND FROM THE SKY
80,000 SOLDIERS, 3,000 HORSES, 17 AEROPLANES and SEAPLANES, SUBMARINES, DREADNAUGHTS, BATTLESHIPS, MACHINE GUNS, ETC., IN REAL WAR
NOT SCENES MILES FROM THE FIELD OF BATTLE, BUT RIGHT IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHT ALWAYS

Read the Details of the American's Theatrical Christmas Benefit in This Edition

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PARK

THIS WEEK

O. U. C. WE LEAD THEM ALL
ANOTHER POPULAR ALL-STAR PROGRAM
1:30, ALL TIME—10:00 A. M.—10:30 P. M.

PARAMOUNT PRESENTS
FANNIE WARD
BOSTON'S POPULAR STAR
IN
THE CHEAT IN 5 ACTS
Our Patrons Simply Would Not Let Her Go.
Last Week Record
MARGUERITE GALLAGHER
IN NEW MELODRAMA
Jane (Penna Lassie)
Soprano of Boston Opera Co.

METRO PRESENTS
"AMERICA'S FOREMOST STAR"
WM. FAVERSHAM
In the Great Mystery Play
ONE MILLION DOLLARS
FIRST TIME IN BOSTON
IN 5 ACTS
O. U. C. Nets a Patron.
MR. WILLIAM F. DURKIN
and HIS SYMPHONY PLAYERS
Are Just It.

PRICES ALWAYS REMAIN THE SAME

SUNDAY CONCERT TONIGHT 7-10:30 P. M.
THE BRILLIANT ENGLISH COMEDY STAR
LAWRENCE D'ORSAY in The Earl of Pawtucket
IN 3 ACTS—AND MISS MARGUERITE GALLAGHER
And Many Selections by the Park Symphony Orchestra

BOSTON GRAND OPERA CO.
In conjunction with
PAVLOWA BALLET RUSSE
BOSTON OPERA HOUSE
FINAL PERFORMANCES
MONDAY, DEC. 13, AT 8
"AIDA"
With Villani, Gay, Zenatello, Balisteri, Mardones, Conti, Moranzoni, Symphonic and original ballet, with Pavlowa, Volinine, Ballet Russe.
TUESDAY, DEC. 14, AT 8
"CARMEN"
(Boston City Club Night)
With Gay, Schaider, Martin, Mardones, and Moranzoni Conducting, and original ballet, with Pavlowa, Volinine, Ballet Russe.
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, AT 2
"MADAMA BUTTERFLY"
With Mira, Leveroni, Martin, Chalmers and Jacobi. Followed by, Snowflakes ballet, with Pavlowa, Volinine, Ballet Russe.
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, AT 8
GALA PERFORMANCE
"Aida," second act, with Villani, Gay, Martin, Chalmers, Mardones and Ballet with Pavlowa, Volinine, Ballet Russe, Conti, Moranzoni. "Rigoletto," third act, with Lyan, Gentner and Italianoff, Conti, Jacobi. "Cavalleria," first act, with Mira, Zenatello, Dua, Conti, Moranzoni, with Pavlowa, Volinine, Ballet Russe, Conti, Orlandi.
REGULAR PRICES
$1.00 $1.50 $2.00 $3.00 $4.00 $5.00
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THIS SUNDAY EVENING
Julius Steger in "The Fifth Commandment"
MON., TUES., WED., THURS., FRI., SAT.—Mary Miles Minter in "Chimmie Fadden Out West"
THURS., FRI., SAT.—Dustin Farnum in "The Gentleman from Indiana."
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PLYMOUTH

Evgs. 8:15, Mat. Thurs. and Sat. 2:15.
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MARGARET ANGLIN
A tale well told, replete with bright lines, and, best of all, good exciting drama.—Post
"The action is lively, the humor natural, the situations plausible, and Miss Anglin is a delight."—Christian Science Monitor
In Paul Kester's Sparkling Comedy,
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"Miss Anglin's new comedy a treat for all."—Journal
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The Celebrated Comedian
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Theatre Players; Rogers & Wood, Nina & Leo Doherty, Feist Sisters, Other Vaudeville Features.
Latest Photo Plays and News.
TONIGHT, CONCERT 7 TO 10:30.

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BOSTON THEATRE

ANOTHER MAMMOTH WEEK OF
Triangle Features
Beginning Monday, Dec. 13, with the Following Array of Celebrated Stars:
(JOE) (LEW)
"WEBER AND FIELDS"
In Their Sensation, "The Best of Enemies"
Initial Triangle Performance of
"BESSIE BARRISCALE"
In a Broadway Production, "The Golden Claw"
Triangle Fine Arts Presents the Popular Star,
"DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS"
In Double Trouble
Continued Engagement of
CAROLINE B. NICHOLS
And Her Orchestra,
"THE FADETTES OF BOSTON"
Special Soloist, MARGARET MILLEA HENRY
TONIGHT AT 7
BIG SUNDAY CONCERT. ENTIRE CHANGE.
THE CHOCOLATE SOLDIER AND OTHER FEATURE PLAYS AND THE FADETTES.
CAROLINE B. NICHOLS, Director
SOLOISTS—MARGARET MILLEA HENRY, Soprano
DR. ARTHUR GOULD, Baritone

LOEW'S ST. JAMES

MON., TUES. & WED.
The Legitimate Star
GAIL KANE
In Powerful Photo Play
"THE LABYRINTH."
Frank Bohm Presents
"THE EVIL HOUR."
Rogers, Pollock & Rogers; Leach La Quinlan Trio, Bernard & Shaw, Lalor & Thompson, Feist Sisters and others.
TONIGHT, CONCERT 7 TO 10:30.

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2.30 and 8 P. M.
Children's Sessions Saturday Mornings, 10 Cents, Including Skates.

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Prices 25c, 15c
Grand Musical and Travel Talk Program
HERBERT W. GLEASON on
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Also Special Miscellaneous Program, Including
MR. NELSON RAYMOND
Baritone Loton Quartette

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MATINEES WED. and SAT. at 2:10
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The ONLY GIRL
The Most Popular Young Lady in Boston
Her Musical Comedy Parents, Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert, Are Proud of Her.
COME AND GET ACQUAINTED!
NOT "GOOD-BYE"
No, she's not saying "Good-bye," and she's not turning her back on Boston. The Hub has welcomed her with open arms, and she'll stay awhile.
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Next Week Beginning Mon. Eve., Dec. 20
SEATS NOW SELLING
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The World's Greatest Entertainer
TWO WEEKS ONLY
DIRECTION WM. MORRIS
HARRY LAUDER
EIGHTH ANNUAL TOUR
A NEW REPERTOIRE OF SONGS
EVERY ONE A GEM AND A HIT
ENTIRELY NEW COMPANY OF STARS
PRICES EVENINGS, 50c TO $2.00
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These wonderful pictures show the troops of the Allied Nations at the front and in the trenches. They show General Joffre directing the French army. They show King Albert, King George and President Poincare watching the manoeuvres.

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School children should see these pictures—there is a tremendous educational value to the scenes of war shown in these films.

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Just A Woman

Messrs. Shubert Present This New Play by EUGENE WALTER TOMORROW NIGHT At Ye WILBUR Theatre At 8:10

Does the Title Kindle Your Curiosity?

At least your interest is aroused by the name of the author, who wrote such signal successes as "Paid In Full" "Fine Feathers" "The Easiest Way," Etc.

This Metropolitan Premier will be seen with the following most excellent cast:

Josephine Victor, Walter Hampden, Wallace Worsley, Anna Nelson, Walter Wilson, Robert Ferrell, George Williams, Malcolm Arthur, Margaret Mowade, Robert Dafoe, John Sadden, Virginia Allen, George Stuart Christie and James Eagle.

Evenings at 8:10. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2:10

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THEN SEE THE SHOW SHOP WITH GEORGE SIDNEY & ZELDA SEARS

"Forbes' Best Comedy." —N. Y. Eve. World

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Tonight—Big Sunday Concert

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN in "GALATARK"

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WITH ITS WEALTH OF HAUNTING MELODIES BEAUTIFUL SCENES

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EMPHATICALLY ENDORSED BY PRESS AND PUBLIC AS A WORTHY SUCCESSOR TO MERRY WIDOW, CHOCOLATE SOLDIER and ERMINIE

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THE SUPREME ENTERTAINMENT EVENT OF THE DECADE

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Continuous 1 P.M. to 11 P.M.

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Bring the Children. School teachers have endorsed these wonderful pictures.

Drama by NICHOLAS YOUNG

AT LEFT VIVIAN WESSELL IN "THE ONLY GIRL" AT THE SHUBERT
PHOTO BY MATZENE.
AT RIGHT NATALIE ALT IN "THE GIRL WHO SMILES" AT THE COLONIAL
PHOTO © IRA L. HILL

IRENE MARTIN AT B. F. KEITH'S

WILLIAM GILLETTE IN "SECRET SERVICE" AT THE HOLLIS

ETTA PILLARD AT THE CASINO

MILDRED BRIGHT IN "THE SHOW SHOP" AT THE PARK SQUARE

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—
EVA MULL AT THE GAIETY
JOSEPHINE VICTOR IN "JUST A WOMAN" AT THE WILBUR
MARGARET ANGLIN IN "BEVERLY'S BALANCE" AT THE PLYMOUTH

Stars at Boston Theatres This Week

DRAMATISTS spring from many strange and unexpected sources. Any play producer will tell you that. And if you base your estimate solely from the multitude of manuscripts that find their way to managers' offices each year you might easily believe that every citizen in the land thinks himself the chosen author of the great American play but is yet to make its first appearance. All of which is merely preliminary to the fact that you can never tell from what unusual material a real playwright may be developed. In this particular case you are asked to consider Eugene Walter, whom the wise men of the drama have on many occasions proclaimed the most promising of the younger crop of American writers for the stage. Mr. Walter's newest play, "Just a Woman," will arrive at the Wilbur tomorrow for a brief stay in this neighborhood. Unlike Edward Sheldon who departed from Harvard with the acknowledged intention of making his mark as a dramatist—and succeeded—Mr. Walter followed a somewhat weary path from boyhood to his first play, beginning as a miner in Michigan and later serving as a bartender in the State of Washington. He was also a steward on a Pacific liner and a newspaper reporter of more than ordinary experience before he turned his typewriter upon the drama. But he possessed the dramatic instinct and, although his first play, "Sergeant James," did not upset anything more than its producers' chances of making money, Mr. Walter remained on the job of writing the successful play that he knew was some day going to lift him to the land of easy living. He reached that point suddenly with "Paid in Full," and immediately followed it with "The Easiest Way." Then he found himself firmly established. In all of his plays Mr. Walter has dug deep into human nature—deeper than most playwrights have dared travel. It is said that "Just a Woman" will reveal Mr. Walter at his best, not only in the boldness that has always characterized his writings, but in the brisk style that makes his dialogue emphatically to the point. It may be safely conceded that Mr. Walter is always interesting.

* * * *

CONTENTMENT NOTE—Henry Taylor of the Hollis Street Theatre staff declares that a forty-week season is more to be desired than a good hair restorer.

* * * *

Permit me to introduce another playwright whose early days at providing himself with a living were far removed from the atmosphere of the theatre. You should be pleased to meet Mr. James Forbes, for he has supplied many patient theatregoers with good cheer, which he hopes to do again this week at the Park Square Theatre with "The Show Shop." Mr. Forbes was not primarily intended for the drama. He was started early on a career in the retail grocery business in Chicago, where he wasted his employer's time writing comical things about his customers and selling them to a newspaper. It was a side line that yielded almost as much revenue as his regular salary, and through which he finally found himself working on a newspaper. Mr. Forbes lives in aristocratic Croton-on-Hudson now and receives his royalties by mail. Few play wrights of this generation have supplied as many wholesome laughs for playgoers as Mr. Forbes. You will all remember "The Chorus Lady," "The Traveling Salesman" and "The Commuters"—plays that hit you squarely on the funny bone.

* * * *

SOCIETY NOTE—Fred E. Wright, manager of the Plymouth and Park Square Theatres, complains that the added responsibility of managing two theatres seriously interferes with one's dancing.

* * * *

Next to Sherlock Holmes, whom he has been impersonating for a week at the Hollis, William Gillette's best character study is the Union spy, whom he is going to impersonate in "Secret Service" at the Hollis this week. And he never intended to play this role of the spy himself. Mr. Gillette wrote "Secret Service" while he was convalescing from a serious illness in what he called a hermitage in the mountains of North Carolina. He spent several years up there and when he returned to Broadway he brought with him several plays, of which "Secret Service" was one and "Too Much Johnson" was another. He gave these two plays to Charles Frohman, and "Too Much Johnson," which was a farce, was produced first, with Mr. Gillette heading the cast. It was a success from the start, with the result that everybody thought Mr. Gillette's forte as an actor lay in comedy. When it came to casting "Secret Service," Maurice Barrymore was engaged to play the spy-hero. The piece was given first in Philadelphia and it didn't go. Mr. Frohman sent for Mr. Gillette. "You'll have to play that part in 'Secret Service' yourself," he said. "You'll suit it exactly." Mr. Gillette protested, but Mr. Frohman had his way, as he usually did, and he was right—Mr. Gillette did suit the part exactly.

Many Desirable APARTMENTS Advertised to Let In This Section.

Real Estate and Want Ads Section

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1915. Boston American SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1915.

Want a Room? See the American's FURNISHED ROOM DIRECTORY

ENFORCE SERVICE IN ARMY.

Bay State Military Experts Tell How Wilson's Big "Citizens' Army Can Be Successful

Adjutant-General Cole, Brigadier-General Pew and Colonel Stover Discuss Plan for Preparedness

COMPULSORY military service is advocated by the most prominent officers of the Massachusetts State militia as the only practical way of providing proper national military defence for the country.

President Wilson's inaugural recommendation for the formation of a continental army of 400,000 disciplined citizens is declared by Massachusetts militiamen to be feasible only on condition that there be compulsory service and that the various State militia organizations be taken into the proposed "citizens' army."

Adjutant-General Charles H. Cole, Brigadier-General William A. Pew, retired, and Lieutenant-Colonel Willis W. Stover agree that the solution to national preparedness and defence is compulsory military service and compensation for those who are called to serve.

By ADJ. GEN. COLE.

I AM strongly in favor of the bill introduced into the last Congress as the Militia Pay Bill It should better be called a Compensation Bill, as it really compensates the officers and enlisted men of the organized militia for the time and expenses that they are put to in performing their military duty.

There are many complaints by officers and men of the organized militia, not only because of the amount of time that they now have to give up from their business or work, but also for the expense which they are put to in the way of carfares and meals for the enlisted men and uniforms and clerical expenses for the officers.

It is the opinion of the great majority of the officers of the national guard of the country that the passage of the so-called Militia Pay Bill will be a great incentive to recruiting This, of course is a matter of opinion, but it is certainly well worth trying.

I am not one of those officers of the national guard who is opposed to the Continental Army proposition. Fundamentally, from a military standpoint it is based upon right principles.

Any argument or any scheme of national defense should be absolutely and wholly under the control of the United States itself both in time of peace and in time of war and not subject to the control of 48 different states.

EXTEND PRESIDENT'S POWER.

The president should have the power over any army raised for national defense, to order it wherever he saw fit in time of war; the United States Government should have authority to lay down the regulations relating to the appointment of commissioned officers and as to the locations and numbers of the different branches of the service and the governing and training of the different units.

The national guard, as at present constituted, is not controlled either by the President or the United States Government in these respects.

An army for national defence should not be dependent upon the appropriations for forming different legislatures, but should be dependent only upon the appropriations of the national legislative body.

There is no body of men who have done more patriotic service for the State and country than the officers and men of the organized militia, but the system under which they work is fundamentally wrong and should be changed.

We all believe that officers and men would volunteer in answer to any call of the President, but no military system rests upon a proper foundation while the answer to the call is left voluntary

The only proper system is to have such a body of men obliged to an-

Continued on Page 8, Column 1.

Walsh Declines $15,000 a Week as Movie Actor

Governor Walsh has declined to accept the offer of the World Film Corporation to play the leading role in "The Olive Branch of Nations" at $15,000 a week.

He sent the following answer to Lewis J Selznick, manager of the film company

Mr. Lewis J. Selznick,
New York:
Cannot consider your offer.
DAVID I. WALSH.

Roads May Raise Fare Rates East

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The railroads obtained an even break from the Interstate Commerce Commission in the proposed increase in passenger rates on Western carriers.

The Commission ruled that the proposed increases to 2½ cents per mile from points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and Missouri, to eastern points were justified.

The proposed increases from those mid-Western points to points farther west, were held unjustified

Druggist Must Pay for Death Drink

MIDDLEBURY, Vt., Dec. 11.—Don A. Bisbee, a Bristol druggist, has been ordered by a jury here to pay $500 to the estate of Cyrus Curry, one of thirteen men who died after drinking wood alcohol sold by Bisbee as liquor a year ago. The druggist is now serving a sentence of twelve years at the State prison for manslaughter in connection with the case.

Back Bay Man Dies of Auto Injuries

Joseph P. Currie, of No. 674 Commonwealth avenue, died in the Springfield Hospital as the result of injuries he received in an automobile accident. Currie and Francis T. Pelton, a resident of West Springfield were in a big touring car when it skidded and overturned, throwing both into the street.

N. H. Sophomore Gets West Point Vacancy

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Senator Hollis of New Hampshire has appointed Lemuel Pope, 2d, of Portsmouth, a second year student at New Hampshire State College, as principal to fill the vacancy at West Point caused by the resignation of J. P. Kelly, the former Exeter football captain.

Coal Breaker Burns, 800 Lose Their Work

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 11.—Eight hundred men and boys were thrown out of work and $15,000 damage was done when fire today burned the Dolph Coal Company's anthracite breaker at Jessup The breaker was one of the best equipped in the Lackawanna valley

5 Hart's Island Prisoners Escape

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—Five prisoners from the branch workhouse, on Hart's Island, all serving terms of one year or more, escaped early today in two rowboats, which they stole Within several hours three of them had been recaptured, but the other two had been able to make their way to Long Island.

Fire Captain F. P. Stengell Retired

After more than thirty years' service Captain Frank P. Stengel of Engine 13, Dudley street, Roxbury, has been retired from the Fire Department with a pension of $1,000 a year. The Mayor has approved the following appointments as temporary firemen in the ferry service Patrick McDevitt, Timothy F. Tierney, John E. Nelson and Peter H. McNally.

20 Escape Fire In Northampton Hotel

NORTHAMPTON, Dec. 11.—Twenty guests of the City Hotel were driven from their rooms by a fire which caused a loss estimated at $15,000. The hotel, a wooden structure, was built more than 100 years ago.

Dazzling Theatrical Program by Stage Stars to Be Given for American's 'Give-a-Basket' Fund

©MOODY

At top, left to right, Mildred Richardson in "Chin-Chin," coming to the Colonial; Janet Meltwaine of The Only Girl company, now at the Shubert; Lucy Daly, whose specialties are of wide renown. Below, Zelda Sears, in "The Show Shop" at the Park Square. At right, Hap Ward as he appears in real life and as he appeared when on the stage

THEATRICAL stars who have volunteered to appear at the AMERICAN'S Christmas Benefit at the Colonial Theatre.

A DAZZLING program—even in this city of high stage repute and elaborate performances—is to be offered for patrons of the theatrical benefit to be given in the Colonial Theatre on Tuesday afternoon, December 21, in aid of the "Give-a-Basket" Fund.

This Fund, of course, is the one which the AMERICAN and its readers are raising, as they did last year, to supply Christmas dinners and Yuletide cheer to Boston's needy families.

There was a theatrical benefit for the Fund last year, and it was the talk of the time. People said it could not be outdone.

But take a peek at some of the high lights on the program which is being prepared for the 1915 benefit. After reading this announcement you will ask: "Well, how about the tickets, when and where?"

Tickets will go on sale at the Colonial Theatre box office tomorrow morning. Line forms at the right.

There are two good advertisements for a benefit One is the cause; the other is the program. The "Give-a-Basket" Fund needs no boost.

Nor does this benefit program. Listen:

All the *BIG ACTS* from the Montgomery and Stone show—the "Chin Chin" success that has held a Broadway stage for two seasons—will be on the benefit bill The Montgomery and Stone outfit opens at the Colonial Theatre on Monday evening, December 20, just a day ahead of the benefit Leave it to the M. & S. folk to whirl in, with true theatrical will to give and help all they can to help a Christmas enterprise

But not alone the Stage folk—you can't stop them from helping others. So—

All the *BIG ACTS* from "The Show Shop" will come to the Park Square Theatre tomorrow night to be in the benefit bill

But listen. There's more

All the *stars* in "The Only Girl," now running at the Shubert Theatre, will have their places on this benefit program

More yet

Vaudeville never lets any worthy benefit escape B. F. Keith's Theatre and the Loew houses in Boston will be heavily represented on the bill, adding their *invaluable turns*, skits, specialties and what-not

Practically all the leading companies playing in Boston the benefit week will join in the "Give-a-Basket" enterprise.

Continued on Page 8, Column 4.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE "GIVE-A-BASKET FUND" HAVE NOW REACHED $3,638.94

Boston American	$100.00
Mayor James M. Curley	100.00
George R. White	100.00
T. B. Fitzpatrick	100.00
A Friend	100.00
Mrs. Larz Anderson	50.00
Clarence W. Barron	50.00
George E. Henry	50.00
Guy W. Currier	50.00
J. P. Collins	50.00
John W. Weeks	50.00
Louis A. Coolidge	50.00
James J. Phelan, Mrs. Oliver Ames, Sr., John F. Fitzgerald, Mrs. H. N. Slater, A. Shuman, John K. McVey, A Friend, John L. Saltonstall, J. J. Moran, Louis D. Brandeis, Walter C. Baylies, Louis K. Liggett, A Friend, J. J. McCarthy of the Quincy House, Philip L. Spaulding, E. N. Foss, E. J. Feeley, Dr. C. S. Barrell, Russell Fire Club, A. H. Waitt, each	25.00
Whist party held by Walter T. Perry	23.00
Miss Eleanor J. Clark	20.00
Henry C. Attwill, Henry L. Shattuck, Herbert M. Sears, John S. Ames, each	10.00
Leon R. Eyges	5.00
Four Friends	4.00
J. Lawson, A Friend, M. A. W., W. Bartlett, George A. Cowdrey, each	2.00
H. Weiss, A Friend, W. J. Cleary, A Friend, D. W. Creed, each	1.00
L. F. J.	.50
In Memory of Baby Alberta	.20
Joe Redden	.01
302 Previously Acknowledged Subscriptions	$2,183.23
Total cash received	$3,638.94

DEMAND LAWS TO CURB LOAN SHARKS WHO PREY ON VICTIMS IN BOSTON

Supervisor Pope Shows Need of New Measures---Curley Investigator Finds City Workers in Sharks' Grip---$376 Interest Paid on $15 Loan.

If you go to a loan shark in Bolton for a loan you must:

1.—Agree to pay him heavy interest.

2.—Agree to pay him a fee for making the loan.

If you borrow $10, you must pay him back at the end of the month to discharge your debt $11.50; or a charge of $1.50.

These are the conditions revealed by Supervisor Pope in his statement to the AMERICAN today. But he adds a ray of hope:

"Conditions are better. The charge on a $10 loan for a month was formerly $2.14. Now it is only $1.50."

To make conditions better still will be the aim of legislation to be asked at the next session of the Legislature.

NEW disclosures of the activity of loan sharks in Boston, which have resulted from the investigations of George A. Quinn of the City Law Department, are expected to lead to [illegible] legislation at the coming session [illegible] known yesterday.

Mr Quinn, acting for Mayor [illegible] has made a study of the activity employes of municipal [illegible] interest charged [illegible] had been paid on [illegible] $376 interest had been paid on [illegible] A Local 3 employes' Credit Union was [illegible] The [illegible] of data will [illegible] use from the Supply Exchange [illegible]

The AMERICAN asked Supervisor [illegible] Frank H. Pope to [illegible] his knowledge of the [illegible] and loans set have made it possible for the loan sharks to [illegible] their activities. Mr. Pope [illegible] following statement

How to suppress without power [illegible] at present authority for definite [illegible] prevalent has been the one great problem which has confronted me [illegible] I have been supervisor

I had been supervisor but a very short time when I discovered what seemed to me to be a great need, a need for the proper control of the offices now after I went to the Legislature and asked for what I considered remedial legislation which was not granted therefore the office remains on the basis of inefficiency upon which it has been from the start

"In my annual report I will ask for the legislation which was denied me this year and am in hopes to get for this department what is absolutely necessary in order that it may do more effective work

One of the leading questions in regard to the money lending business in relation to the rate of interest which should be charged Rates were established when the entire lenders were under the direction of the cities of the Commonwealth and other rates were established by this department but in another instance was there a basis for a logical method adopted to try to ascertain what the rate should eventually be, and such a method has never been attempted as though rates have been a matter for discussion for centuries, and yet it seems to me to be a very simple matter, just a plain business question to determine what rates should be charged

NEED STANDARD BOOKS.

My view is that there should be established by the supervisor a standardized method of keeping the books of the licensed money lenders; then there should be an accountant connected with this department, who would be in close touch at all times with the financial transactions of the licensed money lenders, and by this simple process there could be determined in [illegible] just what the rates ought to be. Instead, however, it has been simply a matter of speculation, accompanied by considerable guesswork.

"I asked the Legislature nearly a year ago, without success, to appoint money for an accountant that I might put such a system into effect Several weeks ago, with the idea of trying to get some definite idea, if possible, in regard to what rates ought to be paid, I had the offices of fifteen licensed money lenders visited by certified public accountants, who were unable at the conclusion of their investigations to give me any data which I regarded as sufficiently reliable upon which to base any interest changes.

"The difficulty was that books were not kept systematically, and it was impossible to get desired information.

INVESTIGATORS NEEDED.

It seems [illegible] that when the bill was [illegible] there was no consideration [illegible] increased [illegible] methods and a force connected with this office sufficient [illegible] keep in close touch with the [illegible] transactions of the [illegible]

"In fact [illegible] has his certificates to examine the accounts of the [illegible] I at same office [illegible] to investigate the [illegible] of the [illegible] unions, which are [illegible] organizations for [illegible] the purpose of carrying on [illegible] work, and just what was considered [illegible] in keeping in close touch with the [illegible] of the savings [illegible] unions was [illegible] I [illegible] to supervise [illegible] to see [illegible] have been considered almost too [illegible]

"A NEWSPAPER" PLAN.

"The AMERICAN in a recent editorial in connection with the money lending business had the very truthful suggestion [illegible] helped the unfortunate who through circumstances beyond his control finds himself obliged to borrow money, but let me help the families of those, if there are any, whose extravagance leads them to borrow unnecessarily, by stopping the improvident practice of borrowing,' which is in accord with the sentiment of [illegible] office, and I asked the Legislature this year to give me an opportunity to carry into effect a plan whereby what is suggested by the AMERICAN, could be carried out. This I regard as the second great essential

"One great difficulty with the money lending business has been the thousands of persons who would borrow, as a result of their improvidence, in several loan offices, and I have known instances where they

Continued on Page 6, Column 1.

MEN who have made the Knights of Columbus in Massachusetts a great organization. From left to right: Louis Watson, State deputy, and former deputies James F. Cavanagh, Joseph C. Pelletier, district attorney of Suffolk County and supreme advocate; the late James E. Hayes, one of the charter members of Bunker Hill Council and the first State deputy; William J. O'Brien, Edward L. Hearn and Daniel F. Buckley.

PHOTO by CHICKERING PHOTO by MARLEAU

PHOTO by CONLIN PHOTO by CONLIN

Knights of Columbus Order in Bay State Has Shown Remarkable Growth During 23 Years

Since the Founding of Bunker Hill Council in April, 1892, the Organization in Massachusetts Has Become One of 140 Councils and 30,233 Members; Many Able Men Have Contributed to Its Great Prosperity and High Standing

By C. O'CONNELL GALVIN

The Knights of Columbus [illegible] setts, are [illegible] their Silver Jubilee.

Twenty-three years ago, [illegible] 1892, the first council of [illegible] was organized in Massachusetts.

The council was [illegible] men of Charlestown [illegible] selected for the [illegible] Hill." On the charter [illegible] following names: [illegible] John H. Black, [illegible] Thomas Harrison [illegible] H. Hayes, Joseph J. Corlett [illegible] Doherty, Dr. John Duff, John [illegible] lagham, William J. Doherty [illegible] H. Hayes, Humphrey [illegible] William E. Dailey [illegible] William H. Townsend, [illegible] van, William H. Martell [illegible] Mundon, John F. Anderson [illegible] Reardon, John F. Brennan [illegible] Cronin, Edward M. Conley [illegible] Mahoney, Eugene S. Sullivan, [illegible] B. Shaw, William J. Dower, William H. Breen, James W. O'Brien, John J. Quigley, John J. Sullivan, [illegible] O'Callaghan, Michael F. Shaw, [illegible] Hayes [illegible] Coughlin.

James H. Conley was [illegible] first grand knight of the Bunker Hill Council.

While it is true that the great organization, now one of the strongest and most influential on the American continent, would, in time, have come into Massachusetts [illegible] the A. P. A. [illegible] Massachusetts [illegible]

PLAN IS CHECKED.

A strong attempt was made by the A. P. A. in the fall of 1893 to capture the Republican State Convention. For months a secret movement had been on foot throughout the State in the interest of a Mr. Young of Springfield to land for him the [illegible] lieutenant-governor.

That attempt would have succeeded, so well laid were the plans but for the sagacious leaders of the Republican party, notably Senator George Frisbee Hoar and Governor Frederic T. Greenhalge.

Mr. Hoar was old enough to remember what had come out of the know-nothing movement of thirty years earlier and he determined that no such dark lantern conspiracy should be allowed to fructify again in the politics of Massachusetts.

The danger and power of the Springfield gentleman's candidacy did not become apparent to the party leaders until the very day before the State Republican Convention [illegible] the common sense delegates to a sense of the situation.

The old Boston Music Hall was the scene of combat. Mr. Hoar, valiant leader of many a battle for the right [illegible] strong lieutenants in Mr. Greenhalge [illegible] Murray Crane.

Their wise counsels prevailed with [illegible] nominating with Mr. [illegible] of Lowell as head of the ticket. This led the Republicans saved the State for their party.

This A. P. A. agitation roused the Catholic citizens of the State to a sense of the necessity of organizing to meet the secret body which had anti-Catholic proscription as its watchword. The need recognized [illegible] means for meeting it were [illegible] and effectively provided.

AROUSED PUBLIC OPINION.

The Knights of Columbus was already strong in Connecticut. And by strange coincidence its existence there was the direct result of the proscriptive politics of Governor Minor, who owed his election to the Know-nothing element of a generation earlier.

Following the [illegible] of Governor [illegible] Minor had [illegible] Civil War, the [illegible] military companies [illegible] State, whose members were of the Irish race [illegible]

[illegible]

As a guard against future movements of that nature the Knights of Columbus became a force in Massachusetts socially and fraternally.

Politics are strictly barred in the Knights of Columbus. Every Knight [illegible] intrigue, would entail upon him [illegible] discipline, swift and severe.

[illegible] excellent reason for the existence of the order and the source of its phenomenal growth and prosperity [illegible] its system of fraternal insurance long since acknowledged by official insurance authorities as among the best in the country.

MEMBERSHIP OF 331,000.

Far above mere material growth [illegible] the real value of the order lies in its spiritual atmosphere. No bad Catholic may be a Knight of Columbus. And that means that more than 330,000 young men, the vast majority native-born Americans, living in every State in the Union, must lead honorable, upright, decent, religious lives or they cannot continue as members [illegible]

[illegible] The total [illegible] January 1, 1915 [illegible] subordinate councils.

There are in Massachusetts 140 councils with a membership of [illegible] 33 [illegible] May 1915.

State Deputy [illegible] Watson of Boston.

State secretary [illegible] of Boston.

State treasurer [illegible] of Boston.

State [illegible] of Springfield.

State advocate, James E. Dunleavy of Springfield.

State warden, John S. Quinn of Boston.

Trustees of Knights of Columbus hospital beds, Daniel L. Prendergast, Dr. Francis J. Hanley, James M. Rowan [illegible]

Representatives [illegible]

Associates to the Supreme Council [illegible] Burns, William H. Henchey, Joseph A. Murphy, G. Fred Dill, William P. Healey, Harold T. Murphy, Neil P. Moynihan, Joseph M. Angelo.

An idea of the benevolent work done by the Knights of Columbus may be gained from the fact that in 1914 the order [illegible] $758 20 [illegible] claims since [illegible] up to April 1, 1915 [illegible] amount of insurance in force April 1, 1915, was $114,179,600.

The order has been the means of placing a great national holiday on the American calendar. Columbus Day (October 12), is now a legal holiday in thirty-three States of the Union. In the near future the [illegible] of Columbus Day [illegible] universal.

LEADERS ARE ABLE.

The Columbiad, official organ of the Knights of Columbus, is one of the best edited and most progressive publications of its class in the country. Its chief director and publisher [illegible] now resident in New [illegible] of Boston [illegible]

[illegible] appointment to the of-fice, has won the affection of every [illegible] the organization.

In the long list of able leaders of the Knights of Columbus [illegible] the late James E. Hayes [illegible] popular esteem [illegible] loyalty of its associates.

Few men have [illegible] with [illegible] He was the first State [illegible] charming personality [illegible] presence [illegible] His untimely death caused universal mourning.

The successors of Mr. Hayes in the chief State office [illegible] Edward L. Hearn of [illegible] York [illegible] Joseph C. Pelletier [illegible] the order, David F. Buckley [illegible] William J. O'Brien of [illegible] and Louis Watson of Boston, who has been state deputy since 1913.

All through the history of the Knights of Columbus in Massachusetts, going back to the years [illegible] priest in St. Joseph's [illegible] in the West End, Cardinal O'Connell has taken the closest interest in its progress and the aims and ideals of the order. Speaking five years ago before the seventeenth annual meeting of the State Council, the Archbishop of Boston said:

PRAISE FOR ORDER.

One word I want to impress upon you is that the need of the present day is of the true [illegible] perfect courageous [illegible] strong adhesion to [illegible] a high and noble sense of honor [illegible] let there be any wavering or hesitation. You have my most cordial well wishes and blessing in your work.

During the quarter of a century now nearing completion the Knights of Columbus, throughout the country have given vast aid to many good causes [illegible] the hospitals and the orphan- [illegible] was the presentation of half a million dollars to the Catholic University at Washington for the foundation of a Knights of Columbus chair.

PLANS NEW MOVE FOR POLISH JEWS

To Organize in New England for Purpose of Raising Needed Relief Funds.

[illegible] systematic collection [illegible] to relieve [illegible] Jewish [illegible] in Galicia will [illegible] undertaken by the New England [illegible] of the American Jewish War Relief Committee, of which Louis D. Brandeis is chairman [illegible] vice-chairman.

The following cable has been received by the local committee from Petrograd:

News from Poland deplorable. Money spent. Telegraphic details impossible. Writing today. Fresh money urgently required.

Equally distressing news has been received telling that the Galician Jews [illegible] blasted almost [illegible] the possibility of reconstruction [illegible] are wrecked [illegible]

[illegible] of Jewish old men, women [illegible] homeless. The [illegible] started in last May were [illegible] followed up with the [illegible] very much wider [illegible] The notices to the Jewish [illegible] homes vary [illegible] four hours. In [illegible] and mental [illegible] expulsions [illegible] was the breaking up of [illegible] of families [illegible] were lost on the way [illegible] on the road from exhaustion. Women in travail died [illegible]

The congestion of the refugees in [illegible] quarters in the Jewish cities resulted in the outbreak of infectious and contagious diseases, so that the infant mortality in cities like Lodz and Warsaw mounted [illegible]

[illegible] The merchants, great and small, are bankrupt, and unemployment is universal. In Poland alone there are nearly three hundred towns that have suffered materially [illegible]

The soup kitchens are mobbed every day and while they give aid to a few hundred, needy thousands are on line clamoring for the elementary needs of existence.

[illegible] of No. [illegible] Summer street [illegible] is the treasurer [illegible] New England branch.

Shots Fail to Halt Fleeing Robbers

STRATFORD, Conn., Dec. 11.—[illegible] robbers early today blew the safe in the post office here, but got no booty. Policemen responded to the burglar alarm but after a running fight the robbers made their escape. The burglars were at work on the inner compartment of the safe when the alarm was sounded. Revolver shots were exchanged in the fight. No one is known to have been hit.

Red Cross Seal Sale Not for War Relief

None of the proceeds from the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals, which are now [illegible] widely throughout the city for the benefit of the anti-tuberculosis movement, will be used for any war relief purposes, is the statement made by the Boston Association for the Relief and Control of Tuberculosis, at No. 4 Joy street, the Boston agent for the sale of these seals. Many who see the announcement cards get the [illegible] for the benefit of [illegible] elsewhere in Europe [illegible] received from the sale in Boston is expended for the prevention, relief and cure of tuberculosis in our own city.

Dedicate Buttrick Library in Waltham

The Francis E. Buttrick Memorial Library, Waltham, which cost $120,000 was dedicated by Mayor Kearns. Colonel George H. Doty, chairman of the Building [illegible] turned the keys over to Mayor Kearns, who made a short speech and in turn delivered the keys to Nathan A. Warren, chairman of the Library Board.

DANFORTH CAN APPEAR RICH

Actor Confesses That There's Profit in Looking Like Millionaire.

William Danforth, father of "The Girl Who Smiles" in the Phillippe musical comedy at the Colonial this week, doesn't confess to being a millionaire, but he does admit that he can look like one, and that it serves him in the capacity of a real and continuous job.

He's thankful today that he has eyebrows like Frank Daniels—the kind, remember, which are movable to any portion of the forehead—and that he is stout and prosperous looking, and that he has a rich old kind of disposition.

In fact, stage managers who want to put on musical comedies [illegible] can't seem to get along successfully without Danforth, the expert stage father to the young woman who plays the lead, because he looks the part for one thing, and because, for another, his experience is such that he never needs to be trained to death.

Playing the part of the millionaire father has been [illegible] for several years. Before that he played [illegible] parts in musical comedy, and had a terrible time getting away from it.

Last year he was Miss Alt's father in "Adele" and this year he is her father in the [illegible] Adolph Philippe piece. But he is always a millionaire. None of this poor man's game for William.

Even [illegible] was a lucrative sort of [illegible] whoever [illegible] of a poor [illegible] Frank Daniels and [illegible] both saw the value of Danforth's looks, and kept him with them as long as they could. Perhaps playing so much with Daniels is where he caught the eyebrow.

M. S. P. C. A. Helps to Save Boston Horses

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has placed chain shoes and carpet shoes at the disposal of teamsters, in emergency cases, at the following places: Regal Shoe Company, Tremont and Court streets, Thomas F. Galvin, Park street, Boston Transcript, Washington and Milk streets, Chipman Bros., State street; Iver Johnson Company, Washington street and Cornhill; S. S. Pierce Company, shipping room, Tremont and Beacon streets; Walker-Rintels, No. 16 Park square. And carpet shoes are at the following places: New England Telephone & Telegraph Company, No. 165 Tremont street, H. H. Aronson, No. 2-8 Washington street.

These can be borrowed by drivers, to be returned after being used.

"The present pavements, laid," President Francis H. Rowley says, "so largely in the interests of the automobile, and without regard to the needs of the horse, make it almost impossible on slippery days for the horses to keep their feet. The chain shoes will help a team over a grade and the carpet shoes will make it possible for a horse that is down on a slippery pavement to get on to his feet."

Radcliffe Girls to Give an Xmas Play

Dickens' "Holly Tree Inn" will be given at Radcliffe on December 17 and is as a combined [illegible] English Christmas play. The cast includes Elmira Eison, Katherine Hodge, Eleanor Chamberlain, Rebecca Browne, Eleanor Hoffman and Helen Lieder.

BIG PARADE FOR NO-LICENSE IN DORCHESTER

Seventeen Churches Represented in the 1800 in Line—Many Floats and Banners.

Seventeen of the churches of Dorchester were represented yesterday in the parade for no-license which, despite the cold weather and the high blustering wind that threatened to destroy the banners carried, continued throughout the principal streets of the district.

More than 1,800 were estimated to have been in line, a majority of this number being women, with a fairly representative gathering of men. Practically every section of Dorchester was represented, Neponset, Ashmont, Dorchester Lower Mills, Fields Corner, Uphams Corner and Meeting House Hill churches each having members in line.

The parade started from Codman square at 2:30 and pursued the following line of march: Codman square to Center street, Allston street, Melville avenue, Dorchester avenue to Peabody [illegible] Ashmont street to Washington street back to the starting point. All along the line of march were crowds of sympathizers and many times during the parade the marchers were greeted with applause and cheers.

BOY SCOUTS IN LINE.

Led by Patrolmen Magee and Flynn of the Fields Corner station, immediately following came the two marshals, Rev. Alfred E. Isaacs of the Dorchester Temple Baptist Church and Rev. Leonard G. Roberts of the Central Congregational.

The Dorchester High School Fife and Drum Corps was next in order of procession and following came the Boy Scouts, Boston Camp No. 31. Many of these boys were mounted on bicycles and many carried banners. The Scouts were in command of Carl Baker.

Carrying banners, the greater part of which were the square banner of the no-license party inscribed "We Favor No License," 400 boys followed, and immediately after them came a group of Campfire girls with a large delegation of smaller girls.

Mrs. F. F. Hill led the women, by far the largest part of the parade. Many of the women also carried No License banners and signs with mottos. An automobile representing the Neponset delegation bore two signs which read [illegible] "Five Months [illegible] Twenty-three Arrests" and "Five Months, Three [illegible] One hundred twenty-four Arrests."

MANY FEATURE FEATS.

Among the other floats in the parade was an old watering cart which bore on one side the sign, "If you take pride in New Chelsea, Vote No," and the other side had on it: "Is Santa Clause or the Liquor Dealers to have your Christmas money? Vote No."

An automobile bearing a canoe filled with young women from the Christian Endeavor Societies from the different churches was also one of the feature floats. The girls carried banners and signs, one of which read: "Do you want a saloon opposite your home? Vote No."

Among the churches represented were the Adams Street Baptist Church, Pilgrim Congregational Church, All Saints Episcopal Church, Church of the Epiphany, Stanton Avenue Methodist Church, Dorchester Temple Baptist Church, Brean Temple Baptist Church, Harvard Congregational Church, First Church Unitarian, Greenwood Memorial Baptist Church, Second Congregational Church and the Central Congregational Church.

Radcliffe Girls Converts to Defence

The transformation of Radcliffe girls from ardent peace-lovers into war-like Amazons has been explained. Prof. Charles T. Copeland of the English department is the man responsible for the great rush to national preparedness which the Radcliffe students are now making.

Professor Copeland found that the girls' ideas of warfare were of the milk-and-water sort, so he made it his duty to stir up those listed in his classes and sent them forth as messengers of preparedness. The professor even arranged for speakers to talk to the girls on warlike matters.

WAR AND PEACE ARE DEBATED IN PUBLIC FORUMS

Many Distinguished Speakers to Appear at Meetings About Boston Today.

War and pace hold a large place on the forum platforms. Men recently from Europe will discuss today various phases of the struggle and possible conditions after war.

The open forums are growing rapidly in size and earnestness. World conditions today rise to intense interest on the part of the people, who are flocking every Sunday to hear noted speakers and ask questions.

The question hour—that part of the forum which makes it distinctive from the old New England lyceum—is proving the drawing force. Many of these Sunday gatherings are now turning away a portion of waiting crowds. Ford Hall seldom accommodates all who wish to come in and the Melrose Forum taxes the capacity of the community hall.

Todays' programs [illegible] follows:

MASSACHUSETTS.

FORD HALL—[illegible] "Should [illegible]

BROOKLINE—[illegible]

DORCHESTER—Community Forum (auspices of the Universalist State Convention) 4 P. M., St. John's Universalist Church. Dr. Stanton Coit [illegible]

EVERETT—[illegible]

BRAINTREE—The Braintree Forum [illegible]

CONCORD—Concord [illegible] League [illegible] Guy D. Gold, "The [illegible]"

HINGHAM—The Hingham Forum, 7:30, Methodist Church, North st. Norman Angell, "The Future [illegible] of America."

GLOUCESTER—First Universalist Church 7:30 [illegible] Independent Christian Church, Middle st. Charles Zueblin, "United States Peace Maker or Peace Maker."

LAWRENCE—The People's Forum, 7:30, City Hall [illegible] Century [illegible]

MELROSE—[illegible] Memorial Hall [illegible] "America's Place in [illegible]"

NORTH CAMBRIDGE—[illegible] Forum [illegible] Massachusetts av. [illegible] "The Forty-four [illegible] Years of [illegible] War."

SALEM—The Open Forum, 3:30, Ames Memorial Hall [illegible] Charles Zueblin [illegible] Peace Maker or [illegible] Maker."

SOMERVILLE—[illegible]

STONEHAM—[illegible] Method[illegible]

[illegible]

WELLESLEY HILLS—Wellesley Community Forum, 4, Alice Phillips School, Wellesley Hills. Dr. James L. Barton, Foreign Secretary of [illegible] "The Situation and Outlook in Turkey."

RHODE ISLAND.

EAST GREENWICH—East Greenwich [illegible] Association [illegible] Star Theatre. Francis [illegible] M. P., "Sign Posts of Democracy."

Congress Recess for Wilson Wedding

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The President's marriage, a week from today will result in members of Congress getting a longer recess than had been anticipated. Leaders of the majority in both Houses have about agreed to begin the recess the day of the marriage, or the day before, instead of five days later, as had been planned originally, and Congress will not reconvene until January 4.

Roosevelt Walks in Capitol Grounds

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Former President Theodore Roosevelt came back to Washington today, but did not stay long. He was forced to wait over here an hour while changing trains, and during that time he strolled about the Capitol grounds. The Colonel said he was on his way to Tuskegee, Ala., but he refused to say what his mission there is.

Divert Cars From Sullivan Square

Commencing Monday at 8 a. m. surface cars from Sullivan square and Winter Hill to Portland street will be diverted from their regular routes northbound and will run through Canal and Causeway streets on account of sewer construction.

MANY SCHOOL CENTRE EVENTS FOR THE WEEK

"Rip Van Winkle," Moving Picture Attraction; Plan for Christmas Entertainment.

"Rip Van Winkle" in five reels is the moving picture attraction at the school centers this week. The pictures follow closely the story as told by Washington Irving and as acted by Joseph Jefferson.

Preparations for Christmas are now under way and attractive programs are being arranged.

Lectures on dress and on the phases of housekeeping are proving satisfactory in several of the centres and athletic, dramatics and debating all make strong appeals to the young people.

In her talk at the last meeting of the Boston Social Union, Mrs. E. W. White, director of the evening centre work, described what the city is doing and pointed out how the public might co-operate.

"We want all intelligent citizens to assist in making Boston school centres effective and useful," she said. "The centres are strictly democratic [illegible] meeting [illegible] all of Boston's citizens."

ROXBURY SCHOOL CENTRE.

[illegible] Advisory Board connected with the Roxbury School Centre has elected G. Knowles, chairman; Shirley P. Graves, vice-chairman; and [illegible] secretary.

[illegible] in the auditorium [illegible] of Practical Arts, "Rip Van Winkle" [illegible] evening, the second lecture in the Boston Art Museum series will be given by Mrs. [illegible] on Egypt.

Thursday afternoon, Miss Annie L. Bennett of the High School of Practical Arts will address the Mothers' Club on Wise and Unwise Marketing. Mrs. J. Austin Furfey will be the soloist.

Friday evening there will be an entertainment in the auditorium in charge of Mrs. Alice L. Glover, formerly manager of the Dorothea Dix Company. Mrs. Glover's company of young people known as the Boston Juvenile Players, will give a varied program.

The third in the course of Home Nursing lessons is scheduled for Friday night. Miss Babcock will speak on the care of infants and young children. This course is provided by the Boston Instructive Nursing Association.

WELLS SCHOOL CENTRE.

At the Wells School Centre in the West End on Friday, a series of lectures will be opened for young ladies, on personal hygiene, under the auspices of the "Girls' Self-uplifting Club." Speakers will be supplied by the Massachusetts Society for Social Hygiene.

On Friday there will be a concert and dance by the City Progressive Club for the benefit of the European War Sufferers. Mayor Curley is one of the invited guests.

The [illegible] Club of Mothers has arranged for [illegible] in conversation [illegible] and folk dancing on alternate Saturdays. This club is under the leadership of Mrs. S. M. Schmidt.

The Wells School Centre Lyceum has arranged a debate on the question of the abolition of capital punishment. The club is composed of boys between the ages of sixteen and eighteen, mostly newsboys and errand boys.

DORCHESTER SCHOOL CENTRE.

On Wednesday evening "Rip Van Winkle," in films, will be open to the public in the high school hall, Codman square. This afternoon the Centre Council, consisting of the president and a delegate from each club, will meet to discuss Christmas plans. An entertainment will be given December 22. On Tuesday evening at 7:30 a meeting of all leaders connected with the Centre will be held.

At Charlestown School Centre—Wednesday evening there will be folk dancing and a basketball game in the gymnasium. On Thursday the Mothers' and Homemakers' Club will meet. The whist club will meet Friday and on Saturday there will be modern dancing for young men and a social at 8:10.

Bars Army Horses.

The Watertown board of health has finally decided that the old Union stockyards at Watertown shall not be used as a station for army horses en route to the French war front.

REVIEW OF REAL ESTATE BUSINESS

Activity in Back Bay and Down Town District; Decline in Suburban Sales.

BIG BUILDING PROJECTS

By H. B. SAFTEL.

Real Estate Editor.

A perceptible decline in suburban sales, West Roxbury alone excepted, important deals involving Back Bay and down-town property, and the announcement of building projects which will have an important bearing on the future development of their respective districts, featured the real estate market last week.

Decreased suburban sales were due to the disturbing influence of Christmas holidays. Until after New Year's, Christmas shopping, rather than real estate purchases, will engage the minds of the investing public. So few developments, if any, of a startling nature will be looked for.

The week's building projects include a quarter of a million dollar plant in Wellington, which is likely to very materially stimulate activity in that section, and a store mercantile building in the Back Bay, and a fireproof structure on Hackstone street, in the market district.

The mortgage market also escaped from the general let-down of activity, and mortgages placed last week exceeded by a considerable margin the total for the corresponding period during the last two years.

The following is a summary of the more important transfers of last week

BACK BAY.

BERKELEY STREET—No 20 Mrs Ellen F. Wood to Mary E. Wood, 1 story brick store and dwelling, 20x80 feet; subject to mortgage; consideration $10,000.

CUMBERLAND STREET—No 21 James J. Mahoney to Mary Kenney, 2½ story brick dwelling, 20x80 feet; subject to mortgage; consideration $6,000.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE—Nos 403 to 407 Arthur T. Lyman et al to Boston Consolidated Gas Co, land 200 ft 9½ inches and three adjoining lots, area 8,147 sq ft; $20,000.

MARLBOROUGH STREET—No 314 Mary A. Foster to Mary E. Wood, 3 story brick dwelling, 20x80 feet; subject to mortgage; consideration $10,000.

CUMBERLAND STREET—No 24 Harris Wolfe to Mary Kenney, 2½ story brick dwelling, 20x80 feet; subject to mortgage; consideration $6,000.

BRIGHTON.

RICHARDS STREET—No 61 William J. Slattery to C. E. Lewis, frame house and 6,000 sq ft of land; subject to mortgage; consideration $6,000.

WINTHROP AVENUE—Nos 11 and 13A John Mc Carthy to Mary A. Sullivan, 2 frame houses and 6,000 sq ft of land; subject to mortgage; consideration $6,000.

BROOKLINE.

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE—Between Dorchester and Brighton streets, Boston, Mary E. Wood et al to Mary E. Wood et al, land; total valuation, $50,000; Thomas F. Richard to Richard Dee Pendleton, to-gether.

CHARLESTOWN.

AUBURN PLACE—No 20 Charles P. Linton to George F. Hodges, frame building and 1,444 sq ft of land; consideration $1,000; on land $1,000.

CITY PROPER.

HANCOCK STREET—Nos 47 and 49 Trustees of Hancock Free Library to Mary A. Sullivan, land; consideration $1; Mary A. Sullivan to Trustees of Hancock Free Library, land; consideration $1; both deeds to correct title.

DORCHESTER.

NORFOLK STREET—No 107 Jesse H. Wood to Boston Five Cents Savings Bank, 2½ story frame dwelling and land; consideration $4,000.

WATAND STREET—Nos 160 to 162 George H. Gore to Sarah L. Levy, frame house and 2,700 sq ft of land; subject to mortgage; consideration $5,500.

WOLCOTT STREET—Also Redwood, Alden Street and Wolcott Street—Mary A. Sullivan to Frank A. Tenney, land; consideration $1; Frank A. Tenney to Trustees of Hancock Free Library, land; consideration $1; both deeds to correct title.

VALLEY AVENUE—No 21 Mark T. Sullivan et al to Maria Cecilia Sullivan, frame house and 5,000 sq ft of land; total valuation, $7,000; on land $2,000.

WILLOW STREET—No 4 Mary A. Sullivan to Maria Cecilia Sullivan, frame house and 4,000 sq ft of land; total valuation, $6,000; on land $1,000.

EAST BOSTON.

SARATOGA STREET—No 1060 Mrs Teatone to Bridget Dacey, frame building and 2,000 sq ft of land; total valuation $7,000; Mary E. Bagley to same, $7,000; Mary E. Bagley to same, $7,000; Mary E. Bagley to same, $7,000; all deeds to correct title.

NEWTON.

ELDRIDGE STREET—No 7 Mary A. Flaherty to E. Turner Stevens, land; consideration $1; Mary A. Flaherty to Mary E. Stevens, land; consideration $1; both deeds to correct title.

NORTH END.

SOUTH MARKET STREET—No 21 and 23 Benjamin M. Lamson et al to Maria Mitty, 2½ story brick building and 1,035 sq ft of land; total valuation $7,000; on land $3,000.

ROXBURY.

TOWNSEND STREET—No 45 Morris Rotman et al to Beth Israel Bnai Zion Association, brick building and 1,950 sq ft of land; total valuation $24,000; on land $2,500; John C. Kelly to same, $1; both deeds to correct title.

WARREN STREET—Corner of Monroe street Dalton Baker to Rosalie Lowenberg, two 2½ story brick apartment houses and 10,125 sq ft of land; total valuation $40,000; Rosalie Lowenberg to Harry D. Fox, two frame houses and 7,400 square feet of land; total valuation $6,000; on land $3,000.

HIGHLAND AVENUE—Nos 18 to 34 John Orr et al to Charles P. Sheaver, group of frame buildings and 19,200 square feet of land; total valuation $19,100; on land $3,000.

SOUTH END.

COLUMBUS AVENUE—No. 1311, Abraham Holder to William E. Mayhew, 3 story brick mercantile building and 1,482 sq.ft. feet of land; total valuation $50,000; on land $40,700; R. T. Lord, to-day.

MONTGOMERY STREET—No. 561 Alice F. Mc-Vinney to Katherine Hodgdon, 2½ story house and 2,000 square feet of land; total valuation $7,700; on land $2,000; Mary E. Vinney to same, $1.

EAST BOSTON.

EAST BOSTON STREET—No. 821 Rose J. Hurley to Mary E. Hurley, frame house and 1,974 sq. feet of land; total valuation $3,000; on land $1,000.

PARIS STREET—No. 9 Edward Shaw to Mary M. Smith, 2 story brick house and 1,000 sq. feet of land; total valuation $4,000; on land $1,000.

WASHINGTON STREET—Nos. 30 and 32 Frank M. Darrow et al to Joseph Fayerman, two brick houses and 2,000 sq. feet of land; total valuation $8,500; on land $2,000.

WEST END.

MYRTLE STREET—No. 3 John M. Lyons to Emily Lyons, land; consideration $12,000.

ALLEN STREET—No. 9 and the Court Square Realty Co. to Mary Cohen, land; consideration $1; Mary Cohen to Rose Cohen, land; consideration $1; both deeds to correct title.

HOWARD STREET—No. 6 Catherine J. Doherty to Mary Rose J. Doherty, brick house and 1,847 square feet of land; total valuation $9,700; on land $4,700.

Daniel J. Crowley, broker.

WEST ROXBURY.

CENTRE STREET—No. 8 Mary B. Cutter to Rose F. Hussey, 2½ story frame building and 6,000 square feet of land; consideration $2,000; brokage.

ARCHDALE ROAD—No. 10 Margaret O'Brien to Mary A. Lyons, frame house and 5,000 square feet of land; consideration $6,000; on land $1,000.

ARCHDALE ROAD—No. 14 Margaret O'Brien to William L. Veale, frame house and 4,500 square feet of land; total valuation $6,000; on land $1,000.

Joseph A. Murphy, broker.

NEW LIEN LAW TO QUICKEN BUILDING

Evils of Construction Mortgage Business Will Be Corrected by New Statute.

GOES IN EFFECT JANUARY 1

On January 1 the new lien law characterized by real estate men who have studied it as the most beneficial piece of legislation affecting the real estate interests of the State passed in recent years—goes into effect.

This measure is expected to rid the construction mortgage business of its present evils so reduce the element of risk involved in that type of mortgage that banks trust companies trustees and substantial investors will enter the field, and, finally, by the elimination of risk, cut the prevailing rate of interest in half—except on downtown property where land valuations are so high that the rate to the mortgagor even under present conditions, is slight.

In turn, the greater ease of obtaining construction loans is expected to stimulate building, and the lower rates considerably to cut its cost.

The new law—chapter 232 of the General Acts of the 1915 Legislature—is entitled, "An act relative to liens for labor and material on buildings and lands." It substantially follows the recommendation of the special commission, consisting of Judge Charles Thaxton Davis of the Land Court, Francis M. Phelan and Samuel M. Child, which made an exhaustive study of the question. The Boston Real Estate Exchange conducted a campaign extending over seven years for relief from conditions which the new law is expected to correct.

MUST FILE NOTICE.

The new law has two main provisions, as follows

No written contract for the erection of a building shall be enforceable unless notice of the contract is filed at the Registry of Deeds before any work is begun or materials are furnished.

Limitation of the number of working days for which mechanics may place a lien to eighteen

The provision which requires contractors to file notice of their contracts cures the ailments in the construction mortgage business under the present system.

At present a mortgage takes precedence over a lien only if the mortgage has been recorded prior to the date of the contract on which the lien depends. But since this applies to oral contracts, and written contracts are a matter of public record, it is impossible to determine which dates precedence. The mortgagee has no means of knowing whether the builder has made any contracts. And in case such contracts existed at the time the loan was placed, failure on the part of the builder to live up to the contracts would mean that the mortgages would be held liable. The result—risk and uncertainty.

This risk and uncertainty kept the savings banks, trust companies and trustees from entering the construction mortgage field. Consequently the control of the construction mortgage business fell into the hands of a group of men who were able to charge burdensome rates of interest. The rate was usually twelve per cent, and with bonuses sometimes reached as high as twenty per cent.

RAN CHECKED BUILDING.

Inability to secure construction loans except at high rates of interest has served to limit new building operations, particularly in the suburbs. Incidentally it has added a considerable item to the cost of new buildings.

In the case of a good deal of the apartment house construction, the evil has been especially pronounced. Apartment house builders of the speculative type have been forced to pay high rates of interest for their construction mortgages. And in order to get out with a profit in the face of heavy interest charges, they have reduced the quality of their work, which has resulted in the construction of an inferior type of apartment house.

The new law is expected to correct these evils by eliminating the risk and uncertainty. This will be accomplished by the provision which makes necessary the recording of building contracts at the registry of deeds. Otherwise, the mortgage takes precedence. In this way the mortgagee may determine precisely what encumbrances exist before he makes his loan.

The section which restricts to eighteen the number of working days for which a mechanic may place a lien, is expected to help the mechanic as well as the mortgagee. At present a contractor may string along a laborer for weeks without paying him. Under the law he will not permit the contractor to owe him for more than eighteen days' back wages. Hence, in case of the ultimate inability of the contractor to pay back wages, he will stand to lose less.

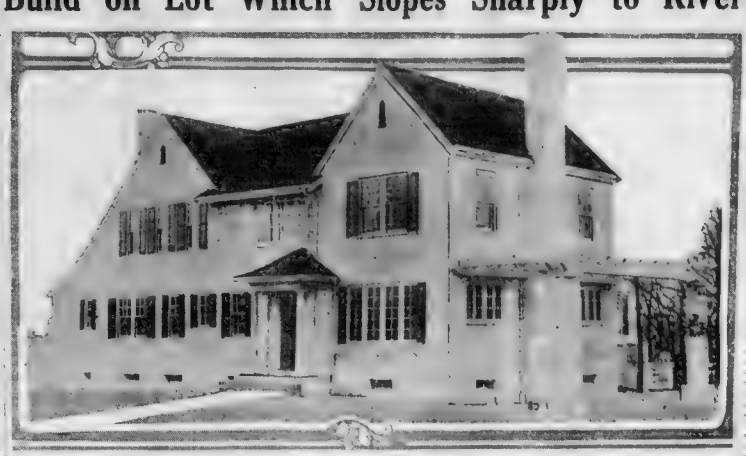
At the same time the rights of the mortgagee will be preserved because the equity in the property will be more than sufficient to offset the mechanics' lien. In the construction of a $4,000 or $5,000 house, for example, only half a dozen men are employed at one time. Hence, the total amount of liens for labor would be comparatively small. And the mortgagee can protect himself by withholding enough to cover any possible claims.

N. H. FARM SOLD.

George W. Hall reports that he has sold for Fred O. Hall, administrator of the estate of W. F. Knight, property situated in Atkinson, N. H., and containing thirty-five acres of land a colonial style house of 12 rooms, barn and several poultry houses. Bertha F. Moulton of Haverhill takes the title.

Knotty Architectural Problem in Waban House

Build on Lot Which Slopes Sharply to River



Above is shown the attractive stucco house just erected at No. 93 Crofton road, Waban, for Frank T. Cram. Because of the sharp slope of the lot from the road to the Charles River, which it overlooks, the architects had a peculiar problem to contend with. They were obliged to overcome the difficulty of the steep slope, and at the same time take advantage of the splendid view of the Charles, in planning the house.

The first difficulty was solved by the architects, Stebbins & Watkins, by building the house close to the street line and making the house long and somewhat narrow. The slow was made the most of by constructing a sun-parlor running the full length of the house on the south side which overlooks the river.

The dwelling is a modification of the old English country house and contains eleven rooms and three baths. On the first floor are a large living room, dining room, pantry, kitchen and sun-parlor. The living room is provided with a tapestry brick fireplace and is finished in hardwood

HUB REALTY MEN AT CONVENTION

Newspaper Advertising to Be One of Important Topics to Be Discussed by Real Estate Men.

Boston real estate men will be well represented at the convention of the National Association of Realty Boards which will be held in New York, January 17, 18 and 20. Both local real estate exchanges will send delegations.

The program of the convention has already been announced by the executive committee. Opening Tuesday, January 18, at 10 o'clock in the morning the special order for the forenoon session will be "Interstate business in real estate lines." Short addresses will be made by prominent real estate specialists, discussing how practical co-operation among brokers handling such specialties can best be worked out between communities.

On Wednesday, January 19, beginning at 9 o'clock in the morning, the special topic will be "The real estate man and his advertising." Real estate men are usually big advertisers, and yet few have studied advertising from a practical standpoint.

Addresses will be made by prominent advertising men and will cover the following subjects: "The real estate man and his advertising," "Why newspapers form the best advertising medium for real estate brokers" "The value of magazine advertising for certain branches of real estate," "Real estate catalogues and their importance," and "Novelty advertising."

This subject of advertising is of especial interest to all real estate brokers and advertising men and the meeting will be open to the public. At that there will be a meeting to consider formulating and adopting a national code of ethics among real estate men.

On Thursday, January 20, the topic for the forenoon will be "The real estate man and his commission."

This subject will be treated from the standpoint of tabulating the schedule of commission charges in different communities; how this schedule can be standardized; the real estate laws of different States and what additional protection real estate men need in certain States, and other features along these lines. The afternoon session will probably conclude the business of the convention. The election of officers, the appointment of new committees and selecting time and place for the next convention will receive action. Meetings of committees may be arranged for each night before the members disperse

Land Court Rules in Favor of Abutters

If the Massachusetts Institute of Technology sells its property on the square bounded by Berkeley, Clarendon, Boylston and Newbury streets, it will have to settle with the owners of abutting real estate. A decision as handed down by the Land Court is to-matter with [illegible] registering the land, which was subject to restrictions providing that the square should forever [illegible] and which also equitable easements to abutting owners.

The assessed value of the property is $1,350,000, of which $1,575,000 is upon the land. The manner way is considerably in excess of this amount, if the property could be sold more advised

Plan New Building for Market District

An important building project will result from the purchase by the Massachusetts Realty Company of the north side property at Nos. 17 and 18 Blackstone street, extending through John street. The company already owns the estates adjoining. When the present leases expire, a new steel building will be erected. Title came from the Massachusetts General Hospital, through the office of T. Dennie Bowditch. Reginald and R. Dodd Boardman.

BUY JAMAICA PLAIN LOT.

Moses Williams and Ralph B. Williams, trustees, have conveyed to Rose A. Halloran and Ellen F. Coulter 47 on Dunster road, Jamaica Plain, containing 6,733 square feet and assessed for $2700. Two purchasers will immediately improve and occupy. Joseph Balch was the broker

$250,000 Plant to Be Built in Wellington

The sale of twenty acres of marsh land in Wellington to a corporation which will build a quarter of a million dollar plant is reported by Willard Welsh of No. 16 Exchange street. The title was made out to Henry C. Sawyer. The corporation will probably be known as the Commonwealth Acid Phosphate Company and will employ about 400 skilled mechanics. The land has a frontage on the Malden River and a Boston & Maine siding. Work on the buildings will commence at once.

The advent of the new industry in this section is expected to result in the development of the entire district.

SELLS N. H. FARM.

George W. Hall reports that he has sold for Fred Van Tassell, the farm situated in Weare, N. H., on the Goffstown and Manchester road containing 115 acres of land, two story house, large stock barn and several outbuildings. Carson P. Bennett of Amesbury took title and bought for investment.

BUILDS HOUSE IN W. ROX.

Nicholas J. Murphy reports the sale for George J. Schirmer, of a lot of land on Parker road, West Roxbury, containing 5500 square feet. Marisa Nord, the purchaser, has commenced the erection of a semi-bungalow type two-apartment house.

Build Mercantile Building in Back Bay

The purchase by a builder of a large lot of land at the corner of Commonwealth avenue and Sherborne street will result in another important [illegible] of the [illegible] section of Back Bay. It [illegible] has [illegible] Court [illegible] registering the land, which was subject to restrictions providing that the square should forever [illegible] and which also equitable easements to abutting owners.

The assessed value of the property is $1,350,000, of which $1,575,000 is upon the land. The manner way is considerably in excess of this amount, if the property could be sold more advised

BUYS MILFORD HOUSE.

[illegible] the purchase of [illegible]

BUYS NEW HOUSE.

John Sandstrom has signed [illegible] papers for the purchase of [illegible] frame house with [illegible] Murphy at No. 825 Bedford street, West Roxbury. The house is not yet assessed. The lot is valued by the assessor at $1,000.

SELLS WOLLASTON HOUSE.

Carl F. Carlson has sold the frame house and [illegible] square feet of land at No. 41 Hill street, Wollaston, to [illegible] Needham. The property is [illegible] consisting of four rooms and bath, [illegible] Hall, [illegible] Page, [illegible]

Annual Dinner of Realty Men December 22

[illegible] will be [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Wadsworth is known observer and during a six months' visit to nearly all the belligerent countries, and from which he has recently returned, he had an exceptional chance to observe the actual situation.

Other addresses will be by [illegible]

Apartment House in Brookline Traded

[illegible] with [illegible] Hancock [illegible] Angus A. Mc[illegible] [illegible] to Mr. Wilcox. F. Brown [illegible] three story apartment house and [illegible] feet of land at No. [illegible] The property is valued [illegible] of $25,000. In exchange [illegible] Hancock [illegible] Brown [illegible] the dwelling house at No. [illegible] feet of land at No. [illegible] This property is valued [illegible] total is not [illegible] greatest [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TRADE SOUTHBORO FARM.

William M. Merchisten has sold to [illegible] Hewitt the farm [illegible] the Marlboro road [illegible] there is [illegible] to Mr. Hewitt in exchange [illegible] consisting of four acres of land [illegible] Page, [illegible]

Farmland Bank to Increase the Farm Demand

[illegible] estate men [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Grand Sale of Building Lots

NOW GOING ON AT

NONANTUM HILL,

OAK SQUARE BRIGHTON

This property is ... Tel Brighton 822 R

Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

Strout's

Largest Farm Agency in the World

Strout's Farm Magazine—Sent Free

Strout's "Biggest Farm Bargains" ... to date

63 Acres on the Maine Coast

250 Acres, Equipped Farm, $7,000

120 Acres, Fully Equipped, $2,400.

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FOR SALE—ROXBURY

Building Land in Washington, D. C.

Roslyn Park, New Jersey

FOR EXCHANGE

WILL EXCHANGE ...

Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

See Murphy First

For West Roxbury and Roslindale REAL ESTATE.

New Two Family, $5,800. Easy Terms

Almost New Three-Family, $6,850

NICHOLAS J. MURPHY, 1711 Centre St., W. Roxbury

Reliable Builder Wanted

WITH references, who desires ...

THE BEST XMAS PRESENT

A Modern Bungalow or Cottage.

PUT IN THE HOUSE

THE HOUSE THAT IS BUILT OR BUY ONE WITH AN ELECTRIC RANGE. BEST, CHEAPEST WAY TO COOK

PUT AN ELECTRIC FIRE PLACE IN YOUR OLD OPEN GRATE NO SMOKE—NO ASHES

$1,550, WINTER HOUSE

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LAND FOR BUILDERS

NEW WALL PAPER

F. J. HICKEY & CO.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

The MASSACHUSETTS REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE from time to time will hold meetings at its board rooms, 209 Washington Street, at which TAXATION matters will be discussed by authorities on the question.

The MASSACHUSETTS REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE has borne the brunt in the movement for RATIONAL TAXATION, and the time has arrived when the taxpaying public MUST arouse itself and support the MASSACHUSETTS REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE in this constructive public service.

The next TAXATION MEETING of the Exchange will be held THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, at 4 P. M.

JOHN J. MARTIN, President.

Real Estate—Charlestown.

$2175—CHARLESTOWN.

Real Estate—Chelsea

Real Estate—Chittondale

Real Estate—Dorchester.

Real Estate—East Boston

For Sale—Orient Heights

Real Estate to Exchange.

Real Estate—Everett

Real Estate Mortgages.

SECOND MORTGAGES

MORTGAGE MONEY

MONEY ON HAND

MONEY AVAILABLE

Real Estate—Forest Hills

Woodbourne

Real Estate—Jamaica Plain.

1st MR. FOWLER

Real Estate—Malden.

Real Estate—Mattapan.

MATTAPAN

Real Estate—Medford.

Real Estate—Melrose.

Real Estate—Newton.

Real Estate—Roxbury.

Real Estate—Revere.

Painting and Paperhanging

Real Estate—Somerville.

$3,000 Equity in $6,500 House for $500

2 Years

Real Estate—Brighton.

Brighton—Three-Family House

Real Estate—Brookline.

Real Estate—Cambridge.

Real Estate—Roslindale.

Real Estate—West Roxbury.

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SUITABLE for tailoring and light manufacturing steam heat, low rent.

Janitor, 9 Cambridge St.

Best Locations for Liquor.

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Real Estate—South Boston.

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Apartments—Back Bay.

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New Medfield St. Suites

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Apartments—Beachmont.

Apartments—Beacon Hill.

Apartments—Brighton.

TO LET OR SELL

Apartments—Brookline

Apartments—Cambridge.

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Corner Mass. Ave. and Porter Road

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Apartments—Charlestown.

Apartments—East Boston.

Apartments—Everett.

IN EVERETT

Apartments—South Boston.

Apartments—Dorchester.

Apartments—Jamaica Plain.

JAMAICA PLAIN, $23 AND $24

Apartments—Mattapan.

Apartments—Medford.

NEW APTS., MEDFORD

Apartments—Orient Heights.

Apartments—Revere.

Apartments—Roslindale.

Apartments—Roxbury.

FULL DETAILS

Apartments—Somerville.

Apartments—South Boston.

Apartments—West End.

Furnished Rooms. Miscellaneous.

Furnished Rooms. Miscellaneous.

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FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT, moderate prices, a la carte also club breakfasts.

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Back Bay.

VISITORS to BOSTON.

Beacon Hill.

Brighton.

Brookline.

Charlestown.

East Boston.

Forest Hills.

Jamaica Plain.

Continued on Next Page.

Furnished Rooms.

Continued from Preceding Page.

Dorchester.

HOTEL [illegible] Square corner, steam heated, bath, hot water; [illegible] rates $4 up.

HOTEL MONADNOCK [illegible] Large rooms, hot water; [illegible] rates.

ROOM, ST., [illegible] house with all conveniences.

HEATED [illegible] Board if desired. [illegible]

BELMONT ST., 25 [illegible] 3 phone connections; newly furnished steam heated room, reasonable. Bos. 3110 W

COLUMBIA RD., [illegible] furnished rooms.

DUDLEY ST., [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

GAINSBORO ST., [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

MAGNOLIA ST., [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates. Tel. 2000 W.

MAGNOLIA ST., 48 Large front rooms, well heated; newly furnished; two minutes steam and electric.

MILTON AV., 49 Furnished room, bathroom; [illegible] private family; young lady preferred.

ROBIN [illegible] Magnolia cars.

[illegible] AV., [illegible] Square [illegible] large [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath.

[illegible] Large [illegible] for [illegible] running water, hot water [illegible]

STRAND CORNER [illegible] Large front parlor; [illegible] rooms; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

[illegible] AV., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

Malden.

OFF the Fellsway furnished room; private family; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

Mattapan

MATTAPAN—For sale or [illegible] rooms, with [illegible] conveniences. Mod. 3-[illegible]

Revere.

AVALON TER., 31—Square, heated rooms, bath, [illegible]; all improvements; $4.50 to $5.50 week.

Roxbury.

FRONT and back parlors, [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

ARMY ST., 15 Off Blue [illegible] large front [illegible] rooms and bath, steam heat; gas; [illegible] for business girls; $5 to $6 week.

BLUE HILL AV., 107 [illegible] steam heated room, [illegible] hot water; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

BLUE HILL AV., 125 Front [illegible] furnished, [illegible] housekeeping; [illegible] rates.

BLUE HILL AV., 179 [illegible] rooms, [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

BROOK AV., 25—Nicely [illegible] steam heated room in private family; [illegible] rates.

LENOX ST., 9—Newly furnished rooms, steam heat, reasonable rent; [illegible] rates.

PERCIVAL ST., 46 Near [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

[illegible] ST., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

[illegible] ST., 16 Near [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

DUDLEY ST., 1-4 Large [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

DUDLEY ST., 4-6 Furnished rooms, [illegible] bath; also housekeeping rooms, heated if desired. Bos. 1928 R.

DUDLEY ST., 668 Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

[illegible] ST., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

FONTAIN ST., 9 Two rooms furnished for housekeeping; [illegible] rates.

HOMELAND ST., 28 Two [illegible] rooms, [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

MORELAND ST., 18 [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

MORELAND ST., 68 [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

NORFOLK ST., 30 Newly [illegible] heated; all conveniences; private family; [illegible] rates.

ST. PLEASANT AV., 38 Furnished room, heated; bath; [illegible] rates.

ST. PLEASANT AV., 39 Large square room, furnished or unfurnished, heated; bath floor; [illegible] rates.

REGENT SQ., 7 Two rooms, furnished complete for light housekeeping; [illegible] rates.

REGENT ST., 37 Two connecting rooms for housekeeping; [illegible] rates; [illegible] Bos. 3373-J.

[illegible] ST., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

[illegible] ST., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

ROCKLAND ST., 10 Front square room with furnace; hot water and bath; [illegible] private house.

ROCKVILLE PK., 8 Two [illegible] rooms, [illegible] hot water and bath; [illegible] private house.

SAGE ST., 30 Newly [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

SHERMAN ST., 58 3 furnished rooms; light housekeeping; private house; [illegible] Bos. 2[illegible]

THOMAS PL., 6 [illegible] Warren [illegible]

WAINUT AV., [illegible] Front [illegible] rooms, [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

WARREN ST., 115 Furnished light housekeeping rooms; private family; [illegible] rates.

WARREN ST., 440 Steam heated parlor and bedroom; private family; [illegible] rates; [illegible] rooms.

WARREN ST., 1[illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

WARREN ST., 1[illegible] Square room, [illegible] housekeeping privileges if desired. Bos. [illegible]

WAVERLY ST., 21 Square room, [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

WAVERLY ST., 61 Desirable room, private family; board if desired. [illegible]

WAVERLY ST., 118 B.[illegible] Square room [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

WAVERLY ST., 18 B.[illegible] Square room [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

WEST COTTAGE ST., 66—Front [illegible] heated; furnished room; home privileges; [illegible] Bos. 6291 W.

WEST COTTAGE ST., [illegible] Front [illegible] furnished rooms for housekeeping; [illegible] rates.

WEST COTTAGE ST., 86—Off Blue Hill [illegible] Square room, [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

WOODVILLE PK., 69—Connecting unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; adults only; [illegible] reasonable; reference tel.

Somerville.

GRANT ST., 28 3 [illegible] rooms, furnished or unfurnished, 4 minutes from Sullivan sq.; [illegible] Somerville 5484 W.

BROADWAY, 851—Nicely furnished rooms from $3 up; also suits of front and back parlor.

ESS. TERRACE ST., 6—Modern house, hot water heat, light housekeeping if desired; tel. Somerville 2[illegible] W.

PEARL ST., 109—Front parlor to let, also side room.

TINCKNEY ST., 54 Light housekeeping rooms; all furnished, steam heat; reasonable to private family.

TINCKNEY ST., 56 Light housekeeping rooms; 5 min. from [illegible] Square; [illegible] rates.

WILLOW AV., 5 Nicely furnished warm connection; bath; handy [illegible] people, reference required.

South Boston.

W ST., 13 Front [illegible] room, kitchen privilege; $3.50 [illegible] man and wife.

South End.

THE HUNTS Large pleasant room; central location; [illegible]

A ROOM [illegible] Newly [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

BASEMENT [illegible] kitchen to let; for [illegible]

[illegible] ST., [illegible] Square [illegible] for [illegible]

APPLETON ST., 46 Large connecting front [illegible] and [illegible]

APPLETON ST., 47 Square room, bath floor, [illegible] hot water; [illegible] room use kitchen.

APPLETON ST., 49 Large and [illegible] parlor, [illegible] suitable for [illegible] gentlemen.

BRADFORD ST., 5—Side rooms, $1 [illegible]

CARVER ST., 31 Side [illegible] housekeeping [illegible] room use of [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

CHANDLER ST., 75 Front 2d floor front and side, $3.50 [illegible]

CHANDLER ST., 80 Well heated front parlor and side rooms, [illegible] hot water; suits [illegible]

CHANDLER ST., 48—Well furnished rooms, reasonable, hot and cold water, heat, [illegible]

Furnished Rooms.

You Can Telephone Your Want Ads Ask Central for Main 5180

South End.

CLARENDON ST., 67 Pleasant rooms, square and [illegible] steam heat; [illegible] rates.

[illegible] ST., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

[illegible] ST., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 47A Well heated rooms, [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 47B Large [illegible] rooms, [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49 Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49A Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49B Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49C Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49D Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49E Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49F Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49G Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49H Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49I Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49J Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49K Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49L Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49M Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49N Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49O Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49P Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49Q Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49R Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49S Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49T Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49U Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49V Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49W Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49X Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49Y Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

HUNTINGTON AV., 49Z Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

West End.

Winthrop

[illegible] PARK RD., [illegible] Square [illegible] heated; [illegible] bath; [illegible] rates.

Board and Rooms

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Male Help Wanted

Capable Mechanical Instructor

[illegible]

Wages, board, lodging and Ferry Ticket

ALL ROUND MACHINISTS

WANTED—Screwmakers and a third class fireman. [illegible]

BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL

[illegible] CARS [illegible]

DRAFTSMAN

[illegible]

TINSMITH

WANTED, [illegible]

SHEET METAL WORKERS

[illegible]

WANTED

MEN for general work. Apply in person to NEW ENGLAND BOX CO., [illegible]

DETECTIVE [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

Business Opportunities.

Continued from Preceding Page

B. O. WETMORE
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PARK 965 TEL. 678 ROX M

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On the ground floor; take box for starting away back for the number 2418

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Used Pianos
About ¼ Original Value
During the past week we have taken in exchange several used pianos which have not a cent of real or workmanship for reconstruction. Being in increased holiday business and much needed room we offer them for quick sale as follows:
Upright Piano cost new $275, for $75
Upright Piano cost new $295, for $85
Upright Piano cost new $300, for $155
Upright Piano cost new $375, for $205
Upright Piano cost new $475, for $275
Upright Piano cost new $600, for $325
Upright Piano cost new $700, for $425
Player Piano cost new $750, for $475
Player Piano cost new $800, for $525
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AT LOWEST factory prices; easy terms; 10 days' free trial; catalog free. Talking Machine Co., 353 Washington st., Boston.

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PARTEN PIANOFORTE SCHOOL
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Patents.
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REMOVED TO 28 SCHOOL ST.
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STORE FIXTURES, sectional refrigerators, must be sold, to close, at our big factories; small deposit will reserve and sell to you; buy here and save money; our repeated; established 20 years. Call or write for Book of Our Long Experience.
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Cuckoo Clock
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DRAKES mats, fur collars, waved. DRAKE MARCEL parlors 446 Blue Hill av., Roxbury, Grove Hall.

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Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry
$1 Down $1 Week
DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY FOR CHRISTMAS
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$25,000—Unredeemed Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry
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WATCHES, 50c WEEK
WE
ONLY $1 A WEEK
CASH PAID FOR DIAMONDS
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CHANGE OF LIGHTEST BRAND
$20,000 Read!
EXCELLO TALKING MACHINE CO., 1108 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.
BE A WINNER
SAVE $10 TO $20 DOLLAR
Men's Suits and Overcoats
AT
$9.50
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NO PARK SALES

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Does Anybody Owe You Money?
EUSTACE P. REID, M.D.

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PROMPT, PAINLESS AND PERFECT DENTISTRY
NOTE THREE SUCTIONS
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KEEP THIS AD IT'S WORTH $1.00
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Why not get him a motorcycle, bicycle, or Smith Motor Wheel? We sell them, cash or installments.
Open evenings until Christmas.
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LIGHT TRUCKS
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LARGEST HOUSE AND ITS KIND IN THE WORLD
TEL. 1000 TREM. EXT. R. B. 8
NEAR BACK BAY STATION
1915 Buick, 5-Pass., $650
1913 Cadillac Runabout, $660
1914 Regal Coupe, $500
1915 Ford Touring, $325
1914 Overland, 5-Pass., $400
1914 Overland Runabout, $375
1915 Chevrolet, 5 Pass., $550
1915 Metz, 5-Pass., $350
1914 Chevrolet Runabout, $375
1913 American Touring, $450
1913 Winton Six, 7-Pass., $550
1913 Buick Runabout, $ 400
5-PASS. MAXWELL $125.
IMPERIAL MOTOR CAR CO
1915 FORD, $350.
1912 LOCOMOBILE
LIGHT TRUCKS
Automobiles for Hire.
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REDUCED WINTER RATES
LIMOUSINE TO LET
Machinery and Tools.
SECOND-HAND
Machine Tools
Lathes, Shapers, Drills, Milling Machines, Planers, Speed Lathes, Grinders, etc. All tools guaranteed as represented.
Factory & Mill Supply Co.
137 OLIVER ST., BOSTON
Fairbanks Gasoline Engines
Yachts, Boats and Engines.
Special Notices.
Alarming Death Rate From
CANCER
Furniture.

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HUDSON
1914 5-PASS. "40," $700
1914 HUDSON "54" 7-PASSENGER $800
1914 CADILLAC $800 7-PASSENGER TOURING
1914 BUICK, $700
BIG 6, 7-PASSENGER, 55-M
1915 STUDEBAKER "SIX" 7-PASS. TOURING, $650
POPE-HARTFORD $350
TERMS IF DESIRED
STEVENS AA $375
SIX-CYL. 7-PASSENGER
Many Other Good Bargains Not Listed
TOURING CARS and ROADSTERS
$100 to $1800
GOULD'S
All-Steel Garages
PARTS
Pleasure Cars, Trucks
The Peerless Welding & Mfg. Co.
$185 LIGHT 5-PASS.
1915 Locomobile For Sale
Xmas Gifts for Your Family
AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS
2 TON TRUCK $1,000
OLD TIRES
PIERCE-ARROW LIMOUSINE
Genu ne Bear and Buffalo Robes
Stearns-Knight Big Six 1913
OLD AUTOMOBILE PARTS

Used Cars and Accessories.

"A Rental Purchase Plan
For Christmas
enables you to start buying a motor car for next Summer now, and make an everlasting, pleasing Christmas gift at the same time. For $100.00 we will issue a purchase certificate, based on the wonderful security of a Dodge Brothers' Motor Car.
Price $785.00 F. O. B. Detroit
A payment of $100.00 during each of the three months following will entitle you to possession of the car and delivery in April. The balance in convenient monthly payments.
Less than $25.00 weekly will give you this car, one which paid for in the Spring, at a time when you want it the most and the demand is the greatest.
A money back clause will be embodied, upon request, allowing a refund in full any time previous to delivery.
Owners of our other makes are sacrificing their cars to secure one—a few of which we list below
Recorded Trade Mark
Henshaw Motor Co.
December 1, 1915

Dodge Bros. $650 to $625
1915 FORD $450
1915 FORD $275
1915 METZ $225
1914 FORD $240
1914 FORD $325
1913 MAXWELL $250
1913 CADILLAC $625
1912 FORD $190
1912 MAXWELL $200
1911 CADILLAC $300
1911 FRANKLIN $400
1911 FORD $135
1911 FORD $200
1910 SIMPLEX $450
1910 BUICK $125
1910 CAMERON $125
Stanley Steamer $100
3-Pass. Coupe Body $100
Henshaw Motor Co.
915-921 Boylston St. 27 Foster St.
BOSTON WORCESTER

AUTO TOPS
1915 Locomobile For Sale
PIERCE-ARROW LIMOUSINE
OLD TIRES
DIAMOND 34 x 4
Stearns-Knight Big Six 1913
OLD AUTOMOBILE PARTS
PIERCE-ARROW LIMOUSINE
Genu ne Bear and Buffalo Robes
Stearns-Knight Big Six 1913
OLD AUTOMOBILE PARTS

Continued on Next Page.

DONOVAN DEFENDS G.G.A.MEN

All Good Democrats, Says City Clerk in Strong Appeal Issued to the Voters of Ward Nine

City Clerk James Donovan of Ward 9, so many years the dominant Democratic politician of Boston, has issued a circular to the citizens of his own ward in which he tells the history of the Democracy of James J Storrow, Thomas J. Kenny, Walter L. Collins and John J. Attridge of the Citizens' ticket. He also tells a most extraordinary story of the attitude of the Boston city committee during the Walsh campaign. Mr. Donovan gives an account of a certain incident which casts a strong sidelight on the attitude of the Democratic city committee, under the leadership of Mr. Timilty, and Francis L. Daly the Mayor's personal friend, ought to read what Mr. Donovan says occurred of his own personal knowledge during the State campaign in Boston

The Donovan circular is as follows:

Friends and Neighbors and Fellow Democrats of Ward 9:

I am writing this letter to appeal to you to vote at the election on Tuesday, December 14, for John J. Attridge, Walter L. Collins James J. Storrow for three years, and Thomas J. Kenny for one year.

I am deeply interested in this contest because I believe that a great injustice has been done to these men when they were read out of the Democratic party at a meeting held in the Quincy House, two weeks ago. When I was president of the Democratic City Committee of Boston in 1932, and led the Democratic party to victory in the State election for the late William E. Russell for Governor and Nathan Matthews for Mayor of Boston, James J. Storrow was a member of the Democratic Ward Committee from Ward Eleven, which proves that in that day, when we needed men like him, he was actively interested in the success of the party.

SORROW ALWAYS A DEMOCRAT.

Mr. Storrow has always been a democrat. He supported Nathan Matthews for Mayor, also Josiah Quincy; he was an ardent supporter of Boston's greatest Mayor, the late Patrick A. Collins.

Thomas J. Kenny has always been identified with the Democratic party. He was never known to split the Democratic ticket in his life. He served with me on the ward committee during my presidency in 1892, 1893, 1894 and 1895, and was active in the councils of the party.

Walter Collins, although a young man, represented Ward 29 in the Massachusetts Legislature in 1905, and his respected father, the late Michael D. Collins, whom I knew well, was one of the pioneers of the Boston Democracy, and was associated with the late Matthew Keany, the late Patrick Maguire, and the late Michael Doherty, in building up the Democratic party in those days. Mr. Collins is a young man who has followed in the footsteps of his father, and has always been loyal to the Democratic ticket. He was never known to waver.

The way to build up the party is to welcome recruits. Never drive men out of the party when they are in it and are loyal to it. The Democratic party owes its success not only in this city, but in the State and in the nation, to welcoming everybody into the fold.

RAISE A FALSE ISSUE.

In 1909 two questions were submitted to the voters of Boston. They were known as Plan 1 and Plan 2. Plan 2 was adopted by the citizens of Boston. Plan 2 did away with the party label so that when you vote your ticket today you don't see the word "Democrat" or "Republican" on it. But our opponents have raised a false issue. They have selected their men, and they are appealing to you to vote for these men because they are Democrats.

No one can question the Democracy, as I have shown you, of Messrs. Attridge, Collins, Storrow and Kenny. At the last State election I rang up the treasurer of the Democratic City Committee of Boston, Francis L. Daly, and told him I desired to make a contribution of $100 to the Democratic party, and he refused my contribution.

ALL GOOD DEMOCRATS.

I received word from Mr. Attridge, the chairman of the Ward 9 Democratic Committee, elected by you by a vote of 3 to 1, in the primaries one year ago, that he was not going to be allowed to preside at the ratification meeting at the old Franklin School-house on the Monday night before the election. Mr. Attridge went to the State House and protested to the Governor, and because of his protest he was allowed the privilege of presiding over that meeting. This attempt to read good men out of the Democratic party is the biggest outrage that I have ever known in Boson politics.

You know who John J. Attridge is. He was born and reared in Ward 9. He went to the Common Council as a democrat from Ward 9, receiving the largest vote in the ward for any office, and was elected to the Board of Aldermen when there were party labels, and he was elected by an overwhelming vote, receiving the endorsement of the Good Government Association. Because of his splendid service in the Board of Aldermen and by reason of his honesty and his fearlessness, he has received the endorsement of the Republican party every year.

Why, my friends, every candidate for office has tried to get the endorsement of the Good Government Association. When a man is a candidate for office he wants the votes of all good citizens, he wants the endorsement of all good organizations.

Because Mr. Attridge has received the endorsement of this association, should he be condemned and his Democracy questioned? Should Mr. Storrow's Democracy be questioned? Should Mr. Collins' Democracy be questioned? Should Mr. Kenny's Democracy be questioned?

If I did not think that these men were good Democrats, I would not sign my name to a circular endorsing them, and I would not appeal to you to elect them. The only criticism I hear about the candidacy of James J. Storrow is that he is a rich man; but he has earned his money honestly; he is a big-hearted generous man. See what he did in that great arbitration of the strike between the Boston Elevated Railway and the Boston Carmen's Union. Remember how fair he was in that matter. This was a characteristic example of his public spirit.

Mr. Storrow is a man who does not tell what he does; his left hand never knows what his right hand does. He is not the type of man who talks about what he does. He does things, good things, noble things, and never says anything about it.

PLEA FOR LIBERTIES.

Now, gentlemen, in conclusion, I call upon you to vote for these men. I am for the best interest of Ward 9. I have always lived in Ward 9; I shall continue to reside here. So will Mr. Attridge. He is your local candidate, your friend, your neighbor. Now, go to the polls on Election Day and vote for these four men, and you will have done a splendid day's work.

I desire to call your attention to another important matter which will appear on the ballot, and that is the question of license. Boston is a large, cosmopolitan city, with a population of 750,000. Thousands of business men coming in and out of Boston every day stop at our various hotels. We have thousands of men in the city of Boston employed as waiters, thousands of men employed as bartenders, and thousands of men employed in breweries. You have in the city nearly 900 places where liquor is sold. Some men who are in the business have all the money that they have got in the world invested in the business; and if you vote "No" at the coming election you would drive these men into bankruptcy. You do not want to do that; you do not want no paralyze the business of the city by voting "No."

Every large city in the country, from Maine to California, has licensed places. It would be a calamity if Boston, the only great city in this country, should vote "No."

I urge upon you the great necessity of voting "Yes" on the license question. The business is a legitimate one, legalized by the State; there are very many respectable men in the business and it would be unfair to them to have the city no license.

GRAND LODGE OF B'SAITH B'RITH TO MEET HERE

Committees Active on Plans to Welcome Delegates in February.

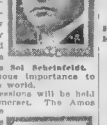
What is expected to be one of the largest gatherings of prominent Jews seen in this city in years will take place early in February, when the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order B'nai B'rith of this district convenes.

Hundreds of delegates, representing the principal cities of New England, New York State and Canada, will come here to discuss Sol Scheinfeldt. questions of serious importance to Jews all over the world.

The principal session will be held at the Hotel Somerset. The Amos Lodge and the Massachusetts Lodge of this city are making elaborate preparations for the occasion.

Ignatz Wit.

The Joint executive committee in charge of arrangements for the convention include Sol Scheinfeldt, chairman; Levi Herman, J. R. Uhlman, Leon L. Silbert, A. K. Sheldon, J. S. Kuhns, Joseph Navison, I. Wit, Henry Kuhns, Harris Gordon, Leon R. Eyges, A. S. Hirshberg, D. A Leonis, Jacob Ehrlich, H. M. Hilson, S. L. Dana, Benjamin Morse, Mark Stone, N. H Levy, Judge A.K. Cohen, Alexander Brin, Richard Hermann, William Richert and Jacob Wasserman.



Levi Herman.

Other committees are: Finance, I. Wit chairman; Richard Hermann and Joseph Navison; banquet and ball, Leon L. Silbert, chairman; A. K. Sheldon, Richard Hermann, N. H. Levy, J. Wasserman and J. S. Phillips; printing and badges, A. K. Sheldon, chairman; Judge A. K. Cohen, J. S. Kuhns, Mark Stone, I. Wit and Harris Gordon; publicity, Alexander Brin, chairman, M Stone, A. K. Sheldon, Henry Penn and P. M. Winkler; entertainment, Sol Scheinfeldt, chairman; L. L. Silbert, N. H Levy, William Reichert, Richard Hermann and Benjamin Morse; invitation and reservation, Mark Stone, chairman; Joseph Navison, Judge A. K. Cohen and L. L. Silbert.

Gouverneur Morris Tells of Trip to Conquered German Town; French Troops Welcomed as Gentle Foes, He Says

A STRIKING [illegible] showing the devastation created by the terrific battles being waged in France. The scenes were taken in Belgium and in eastern France. A convoy of soldiers is shown as they march through the main street of "the town." It is here that Gouverneur Morris encountered in his tour of the battlefields of the Western front. This picture is one of the thousands of "Fighting France" movin pictures of the war, which have been shown for two weeks at Tremont Temple, and which will also be shown at the Tremont Theatre beginning tomorrow, in addition to the production at Tremont Temple. These marvelous pictures show the allies' side of the war and are exhibited by special permision of the French government, under the auspices of the Boston American, in this city.

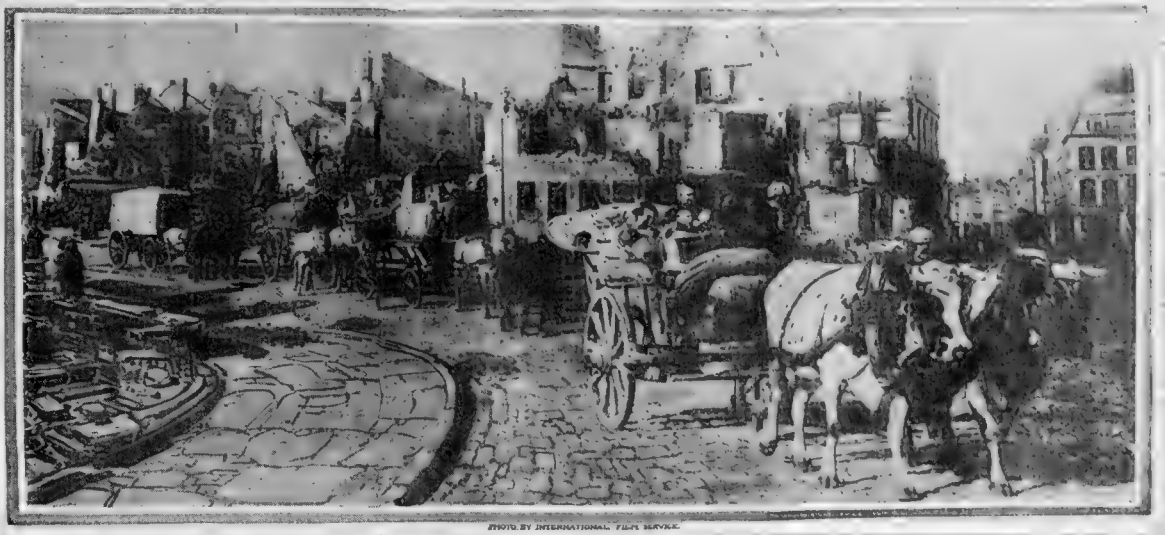


PHOTO BY INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE.

By GOUVERNEUR MORRIS
Boston American War Correspondent in France.

HAVING seen no more Prussian villages which had passed through the hands of the Germans, I could not rest until I had seen what happens to German villages when they fall into the hands of the French.

Voilà, Lord! what a contrast I found! What are the qualities of everything that is brutal, brutal, brutal, arrogant and cowardly.

It was a long run to that little village so recently German, but I was blessed with companions. A very tall, dark, Spanish looking grand seigneur of a civilian, with Satanic eyebrows, brilliantly white teeth, a head full of politics, diplomacy, history, architecture, as well, and a heart extraordinarily like that of a boy when he gets out of school.

His mission was to visit the hospitals in France, for he was an expert in the conduct of hospitals and has given immensely to it in money and service; but, I suspect, a schoolboy heart, he was curious "working" his curiosity to get himself into trenches of the first line and other places where there was a chance of a shelling are excellent.

His English was perfection, I think it was almost better than his French) and he had a command of American slang and certain American points of view.

HAS BROTHER OF GENERAL FOR A COMPANION.

My other companion was the brother of the general who commanded in that section. He was a commandant. He was [illegible] sixty. His hair was somewhat gray, so was his ample moustache, but he was [illegible] heart. He was as active as a big boy, [illegible] ing a good deal.

For later we were to [illegible] steep mountain together [illegible] though he wore heavy cavalry [illegible] he went up it like a goat, [illegible] stories and sang songs all the way.

At headquarters I don't know just what work commended itself to my commandant. I can almost imagine him sulking over maps and figures, as a boy sulks over his lessons, when he knows that other boys are on their way to the ball field or the swimming hole; but at the front he found work to which he was peculiarly fitted.

Wherever he went among and here especially the Alpine chasseurs loved of himself, and big he is the general, he carried [illegible] big wit, Homeric laughter [illegible] affection and tobacco.

When the tobacco was [illegible] he would go through his pockets, and to his own amusement find just one more package of cigarettes, or a cigar, or a pocketknife, or some other trifling but acceptable present.

SHOWS HOW MUCH TOIL ELDERLY MAN CAN STAND.

And he made speeches, and ran up steep places to see old friends and make new friends, and to prove perhaps to us companions of [illegible] sters just how much physics, [illegible] a man of 64 years can stand without turning a hair.

I have been lucky in [illegible] gentlemen, be [illegible] I got out [illegible] of them, and I think [illegible] got [illegible] of me. And thereafter [illegible] gether a great deal.

But I have forgotten our chauffeur. He was a rich manufacturer turned soldier. He was young, and a great swell, and had owned race horses, and a limousine car with two men on the box.

But he confided to me that it was much more fun to be a chauffeur in the army. He affected the servant, grinning the while, saluting very humbly, and helping you on with your coat, and off with it when you had arrived somewhere or other.

Well, we flew out of the mountain town where the headquarters [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

On Trial

The Greatest Mystery Story of the Year. By Elmer L. Reizenstein.

The Book Is Better Than the Play. The Play Has Thrilled Thousands

CONTINUED FROM YESTERDAY'S AMERICAN.

CHAPTER VIII. (Continued.)

T[illegible] thing that led him to believe that he had ever existed was that when he entered the library he had found Mrs. Trask [illegible] her head enveloped in some sort of a cloth. This had puzzled him for the moment. But the entrance of Trask from his bedroom had taken his attention from the subject [illegible] and it was only when I began to question him that the [illegible] recurred to his mind. It [illegible] had never met Mrs. Trask. But the natural inference that it was she, had been justified by the facts which I retailed to him in the course of our several interviews.

His arm was still excessively painful. Glover's stick must have indeed been a stout one, or he was more muscular than one would have gathered from his appearance. But there were times when [illegible] that remaining quiescent seemed to be impossible. Upon such occasions he would pace back and forth in his cell until the [illegible] exhausted itself.

[illegible] to me was always courteous in the extreme. Not that he took my [illegible] from him, [illegible] capacity, I was [illegible] because he knew of no way of forbidding my visits. He persisted in his declaration that he did not wish to be defended. Even if he had wished for my services what [illegible] would it do?

He had killed [illegible]. He admitted doing so. There was at least one witness to the [illegible]. Why all this red-tape and [illegible]. He went so far as to [illegible] after his conviction it would probably be before he could hope to be [illegible]. For the [illegible] I was [illegible] to make [illegible] allowance for the man's condition. It [illegible] have been giving him [illegible] pain [illegible] as during [illegible] pacing up and down his cell a thing which I had never known him to keep up so long before. [illegible] I confess I took a [illegible] pleasure in pointing out to him [illegible] being sentenced [illegible] was little more than [illegible] formality with us nowadays, that I thought he could safely count upon at least a couple of years [illegible] appeals et cetera, with which I purposed impending the progress of justice.

I shall not soon forget the look he gave me! But I was sufficiently contrite and ashamed of myself [illegible] out that [illegible] the words had left my lips. It is not often that I [illegible] temper so completely. Still and not entirely in extenuation of my own lack of self-control, I submit [illegible] to put it mildly, Robert Strickland was a most [illegible] and difficult client.

It was clear that the only persons upon whom I could depend were Doris and Burke, with Mrs. Stanwood as a last resort when all else failed. Not a very satisfactory state of affairs it must be admitted. Still Burke's story and the child fitted in to one another in a most convincing manner. I could certainly establish beyond a reasonable doubt the intrigue carried on between Gerald Trask and the wife of his friend.

That it had been going on for some little time seemed probable from the cynical effrontery with which they appeared to have carried it off. They pretended never to have met. Mrs. Trask had testified to the fact that when she asked her husband on the night of the death what Mrs. Strickland was like, if she were [illegible] and if she were "pretty" or words to that effect, he had carelessly replied that he couldn't tell her since he had never seen the lady in question. And it was morally certain that they had been together in Long Branch only the day before.

Again when in response to Strickland's telegram, Trask had come to the house, Strickland had presented his false friend to his wife, saying that he wanted them to know one another, and regretting that Trask had to hurry away. I repeat that, to my mind, those two little incidents stamped them both as being practised in duplicity. It was hardly a surprise to hear Trask's [illegible]. His reputation, as I think I have mentioned, was such as to prepare one for any underhanded dealings on his part where women were concerned. But I confess I was astonished at the light in which Mrs. Strickland appeared.

All that I had been able to learn of her stamped her as a quiet, refined woman of distinctly domestic tastes wholly and entirely devoted to her husband and child. All of which only went to show that she had succeeded in deceiving her friends and acquaintances as completely as she had her trusting husband. This being [illegible] condition of affairs I was able to understand one thing which had puzzled me considerably hitherto. And that was the matter of the loan of the ten thousand dollars.

While Trask's business reputation was as good as his personal reputation was bad, I had heard him criticised for a certain hardness in his business dealings with even his closest friends. That he should have consented to make so large a loan to a man whose affairs seemed to be in the parlous state that Strickland's evidently were at the time of the giving of the note, had never seemed consistent with his ordinary policy and methods. Certainly Strickland could hardly have been in a position to offer any great amount of security for the money advanced.

But Gerald Trask was just the sort of man to whom a situation of this sort would have an extra appeal. To wear the mask of a disinterested and generous friend while carrying on an underhand and vulgar intrigue would have gratified his mordant sense of [illegible] would no doubt have added [illegible] necessary to keep him [illegible] in going on with it.

Yes, every part of the unsavory affair that had to do with Trask [illegible]. But I found it a most [illegible] to [illegible] Mrs. Strickland to her role as I had to believe that her husband was a thief.

Granted that she was infatuated with Trask, granted that her love for her husband was all a pretence, or attributing to her the meanest and most sordid motives rising out of a [illegible] for luxuries that her husband could no longer provide for her, granted any or all of these things, how explain the fact that a woman so skilled in deception should suddenly go all to pieces and lose her head as completely as she had apparently done on the night of her husband's return.

Long Branch is not such a great [illegible] that there would be anything [illegible] remarkable in a [illegible] to run down there for a day. There are many people who go there even earlier in the season than the end of June, not to mention the large number of persons who live there the year round.

And yet a person as fertile in resource as Mrs. Strickland must [illegible] have been is suddenly paralyzed with fright at the apparition of a good-natured, middle-aged [illegible] who comes to restore to her the purse she has lost and for which she has frantically been telephoning at least twice that very day.

To be sure the purse contained the compromising address of the Trask house. Burke had blurted that out. But that was not until he had been at the house for some little time. And he had said that Mrs. Strickland had "looked scared" from the moment that he came into the room.

Nothing could have occurred earlier in the evening to arouse her husband's suspicions. Doris had said that neither her father nor Mr. Trask had been at all angry about anything. They had apparently chatted for some little time in a friendly manner. And just as Trask had been on the point of leaving Strickland had presented him to his wife.

Why had not the woman frankly said that she had suddenly taken it into her head to run down to the seashore for the afternoon—there were a dozen of excuses she might have thought of to explain the impulse—that she had in some manner lost her purse, and claimed it as soon as Burke made his errand known? Burke would have gone away satisfied. The chances were a thousand to one [illegible] his having mentioned going to the other house in search of the owner and even if he had, he would hardly have gone into the particulars of the address. By this simple and natural action she would have had the purse and whatever articles it might have contained which she did not wish her husband to see.

And there was still another thing to be explained. That was the attitude of Mrs. Stanwood. I think I have said that I prided myself upon being a good judge of character. While Mrs. Stanwood impressed me as a woman whom life had treated harshly and who was embittered in [illegible] if there was one impression that she gave me more than another it was that she was more than commonly austere. That such a woman should countenance anything like an intrigue between her sister and Gerald Trask, I could not bring myself to believe.

And yet she knew all about Trask. She had spoken of him to me with extraordinary vehemence. She had spoken of her sister with every indication of affection and sympathy; had alluded to a mysterious shock which she had had long ago, but had given me every reason to understand that all her troubles were a thing of the past. She had declared that she had been amazed to learn that Gerald Trask and Robert Strickland were on terms of friendship, and that she knew absolutely nothing that might in any way have led up to the events of the night of June 24th. And she and her sister were on intimate terms and saw each other frequently.

How McLean and I threshed the matter back and forth! Night after night, when his work was done, he would join me in my study and we would go over the whole ground with as much zest as if the thing had happened only the day before and this was the first time we had discussed it. We would take turns in trying to convince each other of the most impossible suppositions. An exercise by no means as childish as it sounds. Indeed, for keeping the mind elastic and alert I know of nothing more beneficial than debate, unless it be the ancient game of draughts, in which, unfortunately McLean was never able to interest himself, possibly for the reason that he could never acquire any degree of proficiency at it.

I am sorry to say that for the first time in his life, I thought that I detected unmistakable signs of age in McLean. I won't go so far as to say that his mental powers actually showed symptoms of decay—although I found him more obstinately tenacious of his own ideas than I had ever before known him to be—but he seemed to have lost much of his sense of proportion.

For example, while he professed to feel nothing but profound sympathy [illegible] the unfortunate Strickland, he seemed to regard the saving of [illegible] life as a matter of comparative unimportance, a sort of incident in the case. The theft of the ten thousand dollars was the important thing. And he was perfectly obsessed with the notion that Mrs. Trask, and no one else, had taken it, or could have taken it.

The assault? There was nothing to it. She had been frightened before she had had an opportunity to close the safe, by the entrance of Strickland. She it was who had snatched the table cover and thrown it over her own head. She had then dropped to the floor and pretended to be unconscious, as she was when Strickland had had his brief glimpse of her.

Of course this disposed of the accomplice. Had Strickland seen him? Had Glover seen him? Had ever Trask seen him? To all of these questions he answered "No." He explained the last statement rather cleverly by saying that it seemed a bit unlikely that a man entering a room and seeing his wife struggling with a strange man would first stop to answer the telephone before going to her assistance.

I confess that I found it extremely difficult to refute this line of argument. I contented myself with pointing out that the whole thing was of secondary importance. A fact which he could not be brought to see or at least to acknowledge.

And so in the end we had to come back to Doris. My heart sank at the thought of the task I had before me. She would be my star witness. I must go over and over the story with her; must try to make her see what was important and what was not; must drill her, harry her, worry her, torment her, until for all time the very sound of my name would be hateful in her ears. A pleasant task, truly! But it had to be done.

I had anticipated having to combat her aunt's opposition. But to my surprise beyond regretting with me the harsh necessity which compelled me to adopt such a course, she offered no objection to it.

I will not attempt to describe those trying hours. She always broke down and wept as she neared the end. If anything, her terror when she came to describe the sound she had heard through the telephone, seemed to increase as time went by. More than once, I was on the point of abandoning the idea of calling her at all. But what became of my case without her? Could anything else but his child's story save the father's life? I thought not.

Then I had to accustom her to the idea of repeating the whole thing before people, before strangers. A thousand times I reminded her that it was all to help her father. It was touching to see how that thought alone sustained her and spurred her flagging courage.

With her aunt's permission, I brought her home with me to luncheon one day, and succeeded in persuading her later in the afternoon to tell her story before McLean. After that, I was less fearful. To be sure there were days when she seemed actually unable to recall little incidents which she had remembered perfectly only the day before. Fortunately the day appointed for the trial of the case was not far off. Otherwise, I should have been fearful of a nervous breakdown overtaking my star witness.

The day before the trial, she took me for the long promised walk on Riverside Drive. I had promised her that we would not even speak of the dread subject. But as we were coming home, she introduced it herself.

"Mr. Arbuckle, if I get really and truly frightened and forget that I am being a help to my Daddy, will you hold up your finger like this to remind me?" She held up the middle finger of her left hand, the other fingers closed.

"I certainly will, my dear," I promised.

"I don't think I'll forget, but I may, if I get frightened, you know."

"There's nothing to be frightened about," I assured her.

But I prepared for the morrow with as heavy a heart as I ever had in my life. Once get the robbery motive out of the heads of the jury, and we had a chance. But I didn't yet see just how that was to be done.

CHAPTER IX.

The State's Strong Case.

FOR even the two days while the District Attorney and I had been wrangling over the choice of jurymen, the court room had been crowded to the doors. To my astonishment, a large part of the assemblage was made up of women. Many of them were aristocratic looking, even refined. I learned later that a number of the leaders of society were present. For some obscure reason, the trial was the fashion.

I could not account for this on the ground of the social position of the Trasks. And certainly, the Stricklands made no pretensions to mingling with the great world. While the former had enjoyed a position in society good in its way, they had never aspired—or if they had done so they could have scarcely been said to have realized their dream—to a position in the so-called Four Hundred.

But, be that as it may, wealth and [illegible] were presented, and hundreds of those unfortunate enough to be without any especial influence were reported to have been turned away.

His Honor, Judge Dinsmore, whose reputation for impartiality and fairness is equalled only by his reputation for a profound knowledge of the law, pre[illegible].

The third day of the trial found us well before noon with the jury box at last filled. I heard the Judge pronounce the words, "You may proceed, Mr. Gray," with a feeling of infinite relief. At last, we were to begin.

Mr. Gray, the District Attorney, rose slowly to his feet. As he paused a moment before beginning his address, I said to myself, as I have had occasion to say before, that an imposing and dignified presence is a tremend[illegible] I realized that the greatest battle of my life lay before me.

[illegible] I to myself, and may the just cause win!"

[illegible] Attorney began.

"May [illegible] the Court, Gentlemen of the jury, this case is a very simple one. The facts as they have appeared from time to time in the newspapers are no doubt familiar to [illegible] refresh your [illegible] will outline [illegible] which we shall put in evidence.

"Mr. Gerald Trask, as you know, [illegible] of this city [illegible] member of [illegible] occupied im[illegible] social and financial [illegible]. Among Mr. Trask's acquaintances was Robert Strickland. [illegible] At the time they became acquainted, Strickland was [illegible] and [illegible] Mr. Trask frequently met.

"Some months ago Strickland be[illegible]. The [illegible] does not [illegible] gentlemen. But what does interest us is that Strickland, becoming more and more involved, found [illegible] necessary to go to his friend Gerald Trask for financial assistance.

"Mr. Trask responded with his [illegible] and promptly [illegible] Strickland ten thousand dollars, [illegible] the latter's note as security. [illegible] Strickland's business did not improve, and he decided to migrate to the West. The note was payable on the 22d of June, two days before the murder. When the 22d arrived, Strickland was in Cleveland, Ohio, making arrangements for himself and family. He returned, however, on the 24th, the night of the murder, sent for Mr. Trask and took up the [illegible].

"I call your attention to the fact [illegible] that Strickland paid the debt in cash. He was a business man. He did not pay it in check or by draft but in cash! Ten thousand dollars in cash! Mr. Trask had offered to let the loan stand until Strickland should be on his feet again. But Strickland wouldn't hear of it.

"You will understand his eagerness to cancel the debt in a moment, gentlemen. It was because he had evolved a little plan whereby he could wipe out the obligation without it costing him a cent. The scheme was simple enough, gentlemen.

"He knew very well that Mr. Trask would have to keep the ten thousand dollars in his house over night, and that he would almost certainly lock it up in the safe in his library. And what is more, gentlemen, he knew the combination to Mr. Trask's safe. Bear in mind that only two people knew the combination to that safe: Gerald Trask and Strickland.

"But Strickland hadn't the nerve to do the job alone, so he called in an assistant. Accordingly, he and his accomplice entered Mr. Trask's house a few hours after Strickland had paid over the money. The accomplice went to work on the safe and Strickland stood guard. The professional burglar succeeded without much difficulty in opening the safe and extracting the ten thousand dollars, while Strickland superintended the job. Before they could escape, however, they were interrupted, first by Mrs. Trask and then by her husband.

"The accomplice made a hasty exit, taking the plunder with him. That was the last that was heard of the accomplice, gentlemen. Who he is, or where he went, we have been unable to learn.

"But Mr. Strickland was caught red-handed and believing, evidently that dead men tell no tales, he shot and killed his friend and benefactor, Gerald Trask, in cold blood.

"There you have the story, gentlemen. Mrs. Trask, the widow of the murdered man, will tell it to you in detail. Her testimony will be corroborated by Mr. Stanley Glover, Mr. Trask's secretary.

"Thanks to his bravery, the assassin was disarmed and captured. It is Mr. Glover who has given us material assistance in linking up the chain of evidence against the defendant. I call your attention to the fact that not one of the acts is disputed. Strickland, realizing the futility of interposing a defence, has refused—"

I was on my feet at that.

"I object to that."

"Counsel will not interrupt."

And Gray continued, "Strickland, I say, has refused to make any effort to defend himself. When he was arraigned—"

Again I made an objection only to be overruled once more.

"Counsel will not interrupt."

"When he was arraigned," continued the District Attorney, "he pleaded guilty to the indictment of murder in the first degree. Perhaps, gentlemen, you ask, if this be so, why are we here? Why is the county put to the expense of this trial? An expense which we taxpayers must meet in the end. Why must you business men be taken from your occupations? Why must you be compelled to lose your valuable time? Why is not the penalty allotted to murderers inflicted upon the defendant?

"And in answer to that, I say to you, because, gentlemen, the State is jealous of the lives of her citizens. To her, the existence of an individual is sacred, no matter if he be depraved, degenerate, possessed of criminal instincts, dangerous to society. She will not permit even a self-confessed murderer to be put to death until twelve of his fellow citizens, sitting in solemn judgment, calmly, dispassionately hearing and weighing the facts, have decreed that that man shall suffer the consequences of his crime.

"That is why we are here today, gentlemen. That is why His Honor has assigned such distinguished counsel to defend Strickland. And that is why, before we ask you to visit upon defendant the punishment he merits, we shall by the unimpeachable testimony of eye-witnesses, convince you of his guilt beyond the peradventure of a doubt.

"Unfortunately, his partner in crime has made good his escape. But the greater criminal is in our hands, gentlemen. We can make him pay the penalty of the law. I shall take up no more of your time. The facts will speak for themselves."

The District Attorney resumed his seat. I could tell without looking at the jury that he had produced a tremendous effect. He enjoyed no mean reputation as an orator. Every one, including myself, had expected that he would seize the occasion to give us the finest example of his talent. Certainly he could not hope to have the opportunity, soon again, for displaying it before so brilliant and distinguished an audience.

But with a shrewdness and self-control, for which I confess I had not given him credit, he had refrained from gratifying what I might call the more personal side of his vanity. No flowers of oratory could have served his ultimate purpose as well as the plain matter-of-fact tone that he had elected to adopt. It was as if he disdained to employ his great gifts in a case so palpably simple. As I rose to address the jury in my turn, I glanced at my client to see, if possible, what effect Mr. Gray's speech had had on him.

One would have said that he had not even heard it. He sat with his head on his chest and his eyes half closed. His attitude was almost identical with that he had preserved during the inquest. I doubt if any one in that crowded court room took as little interest in the proceedings as he.

"If the Court pleases: Gentlemen of the Jury," I began. "When His Honor assigned me to the defence of this case, it seemed to me that the prosecution's theory was untenable.

"I knew Mr. Strickland by reputation, and I scouted the burglary hypothesis. This belief strengthened as I became better acquainted with with Mr. Strickland. A man of superlative honor and integrity, equipped with a splendid mentality and an excellent reputation, not addicted to bad habits or expensive luxuries, devotedly attached to his wife and child—that is not the sort of man who breaks into his friend's house for the purpose of theft.

"The case seemed to me to be not nearly so clear and simple as my friend Mr. Gray makes it out to be. But, despite my certainty that there lurked a mystery in this grim affair, I could learn nothing that would aid me in substantiating my belief.

"As my friend has told you, Mr. Strickland has maintained throughout an obstinate, unbreakable silence. In all my years at the Bar, gentlemen, I have never before encountered any one who has declined so resolutely to yield to persuasion. Threats, entreaties and logic alike have left him indifferent.

"At last I reached the conclusion that Strickland was shielding some one—most likely the unknown accomplice who assaulted Mrs. Trask and broke open the safe. In the hope of learning the identity of this man, and, if possible, the motive Strickland had in shielding him, I endeavored to locate the members of Strickland's family.

"Judge of my surprise, gentlemen, when I learned that the defendant's wife had disappeared from her home on the night of the tragedy, and has not been seen nor heard from since. All my attempts to find her have been fruitless. I have been forced to believe"—I spoke the words slowly, looking straight at Strickland as I did so—"that she took her life."

For the first time he showed emotion. His breath came in gasping sobs. His free hand was clenched. Tears forced their way from beneath his closed eyelids. I could not believe that my statement came to him altogether as a shock. That is, I did not think it possible that he had never entertained the idea himself. Rather was it the confirmation of his own secret fear that broke down at last his stony self-control.

Heartless as the statement may seem, I was glad to see it. Might not the thought of his child, now alone in the world but for him, impel him to make a tardy fight for his life? Might he not, at the eleventh hour, break the silence he had so obstinately maintained? And I had yet another blow for him. One that I felt certain would strike him in the heart! I felt almost as much of a brute as I did when dragging her story from poor little Doris' reluctant lips, or when patiently going over and over and over her testimony with her until it should be in a form in which it could be presented in court.

"I did succeed," I went on, speaking slowly and distinctly, "in finding Doris, the little daughter of the defendant. When you have heard her story, gentlemen, you will agree with me that to send Strickland to his death would be a gross miscarriage of justice. That is all for the present, gentlemen."

I had not miscalculated the effect of my closing words. At the mention of his child's name, for the first time Strickland had opened his eyes fully. Amazement and indignation were in his face. The glance of reproachful scorn that he gave me would have scared me, had I not felt buttressed by the conviction that what I had done, and was about to do, was for the best.

The last word had hardly fallen from my lips before he was on his feet. Leaning heavily against the table, he addressed his appeal to the Court.

"Your Honor, I won't have it! I won't have my little girl dragged into this case. I've pleaded guilty," he went on with growing passion, "and I'm willing to suffer the consequences!"

"Your case is in the hands of your counsel," said Judge Dinsmore. There was both sympathy and understanding in his voice.

"I don't want counsel! I have no defence! Why don't you sentence me? Why—"

"Proceed, Mr. Gray," interrupted the Judge, sternly.

"Your Honor—" began Strickland once more.

"Silence!" thundered the Judge, banging with his gravel.

Strickland sank back into his chair.

"Call Mrs. Gerald Trask," said the District Attorney.

CHAPTER X.

Doris Creates a Sensation.

IN going to the witness stand, Mrs. Trask did what I felt sure was a very characteristic thing. It was necessary, unless she chose to make a somewhat wide detouur which could not have failed to attract attention, for her to pass close beside the table where the defendant was sitting. The dignified course would have been to have chosen the nearer way, without paying any attention to the unhappy man, croushed once more over his table.

But Mrs. Trask saw an opportunity to indulge in a little piece of theatricalism. With a slow and stately step, she reached Strickland's side. For a long moment she paused, holding back her trailing black skirt with one gloved hand, while she swept that bowed figure with one of those scorching and brilliant glances which so transformed her face. I cannot say as to the effect that her action produced upon the majority of those who noted it, but I felt sure that all delicately minded people would condemn it. So much the better, if the jury should be of my way of thinking.

The oath having been administered, the District Attorney began his examination.

"What is your name?"

"Joan Trask."

"Mrs. Trask, are you the widow of Gerald Trask?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long were you married to Mr Trask?"

"Almost fifteen years."

I could see that this answer created some little surprise among those persons who moved in the same social set that Mrs. Trask had done. Evidently they had not been present at the inquest or they would have recalled that Mrs. Trask had then admitted that her marriage had for family reasons been kept secret for some years.

"Do you remember the night of June 24th?"

"Indeed I do."

"Where were you on that evening?"

"I had been dining out with friends."

"What time did you arrive home?"

"About half-past nine."

"Now, Mrs. Trask, I want you to describe to the Court and jury everything that occurred after you arrived home."

It is hardly necessary to go over her testimony again. In substance it has already been given, at least, in so far as her account of the murder and the events preceding it. But there were some things of interest in her description of what followed. She had just finished telling of how Glover had sent for the doctor, when she paused, as if waiting for a further question.

Mr. Gray seeing that she hesitated, assisted her by asking:

"Yes, and then?"

"A few minutes later, the police arrived."

"And your husband was dead by that time?"

"Yes. He died instantly, the doctor said."

"Now, Mrs. Trask, did you observe the safe before the police arrived?"

We were coming to that part of the testimony which I had so much reason to dread.

"Yes, the safe was opened."

"Did you notice if any of the contents were missing?"

"Yes, sir. The ten thousand dollars was gone."

"That's all, Mrs. Trask."

"You may cross-examine the witness, Mr. Arbuckle."

He flashed a glance at me in which I thought I detected a gleam of triumph, and took his seat.

"Mrs. Trask," I said getting slowly on my feet, "did you recognize your assailant, the man who opened the safe?"

"No. He came upon me so quickly. And the room was in total darkness."

"Are you sure that no one but Mr. Trask knew the combination of the safe?"

That dangerous gleam flashed across her face.

"Mr. Strickland knew it."

"I move to strike out that answer as not responsive," I said calmly.

Instantly Gray was on his feet.

"I—, Your Honor—"

"The motion is denied," ruled Judge Dinsmore.

"I respectfully except. Mrs. Trask, did any words pass between Strickland and your assailant?"

"I cannot be sure. There was a ringing in my ears. He almost strangled me."

"But, to the best of your knowledge, they did not speak to each other?"

"I can't say one way or the other."

I waited a moment.

"Mrs. Trask," I said slowly, emphasizing my words, "do you know who 'May' is?"

Mrs. Trask was even more emphatic in her reply.

"No, sir, I do not."

"You are quite sure?"

"Perfectly sure."

I said that I had no further questions.

"That's all, Mrs. Trask," said Gray, and she left the stand.

"Is Dr. Morgan in the witness room?" asked the District Attorney.

There was a moment's delay while one of the attendants opened a door leading from the court room and called Doctor Morgan's name.

There was no answer.

"Your Honor," explained Gray, "Dr. Morgan is the physician who examined Mr. Trask's body. He told me that he might be detained."

"Dr. Morgan is not here," announced the attendant.

"With Your Honor's permission," continued the District Attorney, "I will call Mr. Glover, in order not to delay the trial."

"Yes."

"Call Mr. Stanley Glover."

"Stanley Glover," called the attendant. And young Glover came into court.

"What is your name?" asked Gray, after Glover had taken the oath.

"Stanley Glover."

"Mr. Glover, you were the late Gerald Trask's private secretary, were you not?"

"I was, sir."

"On the night of June the 24th, after you left the library with Mrs. Trask's books, what did you do?"

"I went upstairs to my room."

"Describe what occurred then."

"I began going over the books. About half an hour later I heard a shot, then I heard Mrs. Trask scream, and another shot fired. I picked up a heavy cane I happened to have in my room, and rushed downstairs to the library. Mr. Trask's body was on the floor, and Strickland was standing at the other side of the room, with a revolver in his hand."

"What did you do?"

"I dashed at Strickland, and struck his arm with the cane. He dropped the revolver and fell to the floor."

"When you entered the room, did you see any sign of the other man?"

"No, sir. The French windows at the back of the room were open, and he must have escaped that way."

"What happened then?"

"While Mrs. Trask was telephoning for the police, I kept watch on Strickland. Then I happened to remember what Mr. Trask had said about giving Strickland the card with the combination to the safe on it, and I thought that he might have it on him, and that, if he did, it would prove of value to the police."

"I object to the witness stating what he thought," I objected.

"Yes; strike out that part of the answer," ordered the Judge.

The stenographer did so.

"Just tell what you did and saw, Mr. Glover."

"Well, I began to search Strickland's pockets."

"Was that before the police arrived?"

"Yes. I was afraid that he might destroy the card."

Continued in To-morrow's Boston American.

On the eve of the murder Strickland had returned home from a business trip. He had brought a doll for Doris. He was happy. Mrs. Strickland was disturbed.

General and Local News in This Section--Part II.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1915.

Boston American

Sunday Circulation Largest in New England

General News and Financial in This Section--Part II.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1915.

KIPLING TELLS OF DESTROYERS' WORK

GUARDING AGAINST SUBMARINE ATTACK—A CORDON OF DESTROYERS ON THE MOVE AHEAD, ASTERN AND ON BOTH SIDES OF A BRITISH BATTLESHIP

FAST SHIPS FIGHT OFF AIR, SUBMARINE AND LAND ATTACKS

Invisible Guns Rout Zeppelins and Signals Guide Trawlers in Drawing Deadly Mines from Sea

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

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THE great basins were crammed with craft of kinds never known before on any navy list. Some were as they were born, others had been converted, and a multitude have been designed for special cases. The navy prepares against all contingencies by land, sea and air.

It was a relief to meet a batch of comprehensible destroyers and to drop again into the little mousetrap wardrooms which are as large-hearted as all our oceans. The men one used to know as destroyer lieutenants ("born stealing") are serious commanders and captains today, but their sons, lieutenants in command and lieutenant-commanders, do follow them. The sea in peace is a hard life; war only sketches an extra line or two around the young mouths.

The routine of ships always ready for action is a part of the blood now that no one notices anything except the absence of formality and of the "crimes" of peace. What warrant officers used to say at length is cut down to a grunt. What the sailorman did not know and expected to have told him, does not exist. He has done it all too often at sea and ashore.

I watched a little party working under a leading hand at a job which eighteen months ago would have required a gunner in charge. It was comic to see his orders trying to overtake the execution of them. Ratings coming aboard carried themselves with a, to me, new swing—not swank, but consciousness of adequacy.

The high, dark fo'cs'les which, thank goodness, are only washed twice a week, received them and their bags, and they turned to on the instant as a man picks up his life at home. Like the submarine crews, they come to be a breed apart—double jointed, with brazen bowels, and no sort of nerves.

It is the same in the engine room when the boats come in for their regular looking over. Those who love them, which you would never guess from the language, know exactly what they need and get it without fuss. Everything that steams has her individual peculiarity, and the great thing is, at overhaul, to keep to it and not develop a new one.

Forecasts Ship's Movements.

If, for example, through some trick of her screws not synchronizing, a destroyer always casts to port when she goes astern, do not let any zealous soul try to make her run true; or you will have to learn helm all over again. And it is vital that you should know exactly what your ship is going to do five seconds before she does it.

Similarly with men. If anyone from lieutenant-commander to stoker changes his personal trick or habit—even the manner in which he clutches his chin or caresses his nose at a crisis—the matter must be carefully considered in this world where each is trustee of his neighbor's life, and, vastly more important, the corporate honor.

"What are the destroyers doing just now?" I asked.

"Oh—running about—much the same as usual."

The navy hasn't the least objection to telling one everything that it is doing. Unfortunately, it speaks its own language, which is incomprehensible to the civilian. But you will find it all in "The Channel Pilot" and "The Riddle of the Sands."

It is a foul coast, hairy with currents and ripe and mottled with shoals and rocks. Practically the same men hold on here in the same boats with much the same crews for months and months. A most senior officer told me that they were "good boys"—on reflection, "quite good boys"—but neither he nor the flags on the chart explained how they managed their lightless, unmarked navigation through black night, blinding rain and the crazy rebounding North Sea gales. They themselves ascribe it to Joss that they have not piled up their boats a hundred times.

"I expect it must be because we're always dodging about over the same ground. One gets to smell it. We've bumped pretty hard, of course, but we haven't expended much up to date. You never know your luck on patrol, though."

Personally, though they have been true friends to me, I loathe the destroyers, and all the raw, racking, ricochetting life that goes with them—the smell of the wet "lammies" and damp wardroom cushions; the galley chimney smoking out of the bridge; the obstacle-strewn deck; and the pervading beastliness of oil, grit and greasy iron.

Even at moorings they shiver and sidle like half-backed horses. At sea they will neither rise up and fly clear like the hydroplanes, nor dive and be done with it like the submarines, but imitate the vices of both. A scientist of the lower deck describes them as: "Half switchback; half water-shute, and hell continuous!"

Their only merit from a landsman's point of view is that they can crumple themselves up from stern to bridge and (I have seen it) still get home. But one does not breathe these compliments to their commanders. Other destroyers may be—they will point them out to you—poisonous hags of tricks, but their own command—Never!

Men Praise Their Ship Despite Faults.

Is she high-bowed? That is the only type which over-rides the seas instead of smothering. Is she low? Low bows glide through the water where those collier-nosed brutes smash it open. Is she mucked up with submarine catchers? They rather improve her trim. No other boat has them. Have they been denied to her? Thank Heaven, WE goes to sea without a fish-curing plant on deck. Does she roll, even for her class? She is drier than dreadnoughts. Is she permanently and infernally wet? Stiff, sir—stiff—the first requisite of a gun platform.

Thus the Caesars and their fortunes put out to sea with their subs and their sad-eyed engineers, and their long-suffering signallers (I do not even know the technical name of the sin which causes a man to be born a destroyer signaller in this life), and the little yellow shells stuck all about where they can be the easiest reached.

The rest of their acts is written for the information of the proper authorities. It reads like a page of Todhunter. But the masters of merchant ships could tell more of eyeless shapes, barely outlined on the foam of their own arrest, who shout orders through the thick gloom along side.

The strayed and anxious neutral knows them when their searchlights pin him across the deep, or their sirens answer the last howl of his before steam goes out of his torpedoed boilers. They stand by to catch and soothe him in his pajamas at the gangway, collect his scattered lifeboats, and see a warm drink into him before they turn to hunt the slayer.

The drifters, punching and reeling up and down their ten-mile line of traps; the outer trawlers drawing the very teeth of death with water-sodden fingers are grateful for their low, guarded signals and when the Zeppelin's revealing star-shell cracks darkness open above him, the answering crack of the invisible destroyers' guns comforts the busy mine-layer.

Big cruisers talk to them, too; and what is more, they talk to the cruisers. Sometimes they draw fire—pinkish spurts of light a long way off where Fritz is trying to coax them over a mine field he has just laid; or they steal on Fritz in the midst of his job, and the horizon rings with barking, which the inevitable neutral who saw it all, reports as "a heavy fleet action in the North Sea."

The sea after dark can be as alive as the woods of Summer nights. Everything is exactly where you don't expect it, and the shyest creatures are the furthest away from their holes. Things boom overhead like bitterns, or scutter alongside like hares, or arise dripping and hissing from below like others. It is the destroyers' business to find out what their business may be through all the long night, and to help or hinder accordingly.

Sea Alive After Dark.

Dawn sees them pitching immensely between head seas, or hanging on to herd; that sweep like scythes from one forlorn horizon to the other. A homeward-bound submarine waves this hour to rise, very ostentatiously and signals by hand to a lieutenant in command. They were the same term at Dartmouth and same first ship.

"What's he saying? Secure that gun, will you? Can't hear oneself speak." The gun is a bit noisy on its cone, but that isn't the reason for the destroyer-lieutenant's short temper.

"Says he's goin' down, sir," the signaller replies. What the submarine had spelt out, and everybody knew it, was: "Cannot approve of this extremely unpleasant weather. Am going to by-by."

"Well!" snaps the lieutenant to his signaller, "What are you grinning at?" The submarine has hung on to ask if the destroyer will "kiss her and whisper good-night." A breaking sea smacks her tower in the middle of the insult. She closes like an oyster, but just too late. Habet! There must be a quarter of a ton of water somewhere down below, on its way to the ticklish batteries.

"What a wag!" says the signaller dreamily. "Well, 'e can't say 'e didn't get 'is little kiss."

Continued on Page 3, Column 3.

"THE FRINGES OF THE FLEET"

By Rudyard Kipling

PATROLS

(Copyright, 1915, by Rudyard Kipling.)

WHERE the East wind is brewed fresh and fresh every morning
And the balmy night breezes blow straight from the Pole,
I heard a destroyer sing: "What an enjoyable life does one lead on the North Sea Patrol!

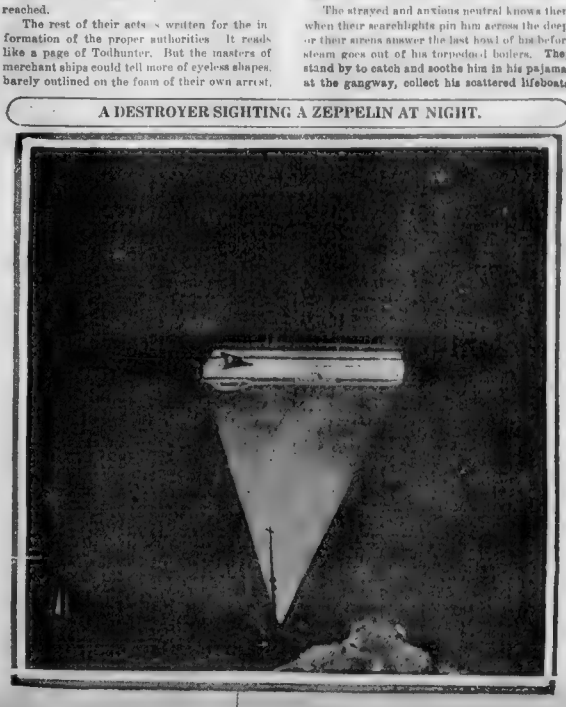
"To blow things to bits is our business (and Fritz's),
Which means there are mine-fields wherever you stroll.
Unless you've particular wish to die quick you'll
Avoid steering close to the North Sea Patrol.

"We warn from disaster the mercantile master
Who takes in high dudgeon our life-saving role,
For everyone's grousing at docking and dowsing
The marks and the lights on the North Sea Patrol."

* * * * *

So swept but surviving, half drowned but still driving,
I watched her head out through the swell of the shoal,
And I heard her propellers roar: "Write to poor fellers
Who stand such a spell as the North Sea Patrol!"

A DESTROYER SIGHTING A ZEPPELIN AT NIGHT.



"WILL KILL GERMAN EAGLE, THEN THROW THE CARCASS AWAY"

"We Hold All the Seas in Hollow of Our Hands," Says Novelist; "Navy Takes Its Great Task for Granted"

WAR UPON BAD EGGS IN BOSTON

Federal Inspectors and State Health Department Unite to Stamp Out Alleged Mig Traffic

Federal pure food inspectors and [illegible] Massachusetts State Health Department are working together, it became known yesterday, in an effort to stamp out the sale of immense quantities of rotten eggs for food purposes in Boston.

The Federal authorities are determined, if possible, to send to jail the men responsible for the sale of rotten eggs to bakeries and other establishments for use in cakes, and for other food purposes.

The State Health Department, under Dr Allan J. McLaughlin, has been for some time cooperating with the United States Department of Agriculture in a study of the tremendous traffic—a tragic first exposed in the Boston AMERICAN in March, 1913, by Harry F Cassidy.

This fact was stated last night that about two per cent of [illegible] rotten eggs can be [illegible] by the Federal government under the interstate commerce law.

[illegible] ...ther ninety-eight per cent of [illegible] they discovered, is purely [illegible] ...ther and must be dealt with by the state authorities.

FIVE MEN INDICTED.

[illegible] ...en have been indicted in [illegible] ...ard Grand Jury on charges [illegible] ...ing. This charge it was [illegible] ...stroy any of the court [illegible] ...warrant a prison sentence.

[illegible] ...direct in Times two counts, [illegible] ...on is listed as [illegible] ...Z. Cain of Boston [illegible] ...ss of Boston, [illegible] ...Isenberg of Boston. [illegible] ...s coast of Boston, [illegible] ...ssachusetts of Everett [illegible] ...ss, but Brown have been [illegible] ...ld could not busily, and [illegible] ...E.

This statement [illegible] ...ment that the men in [illegible] ...spectors sail yesterday [illegible] ...ation extending back [illegible] ...

[illegible] ...ined by the government [illegible] ...which as June the con[illegible] ...when the indictment was [illegible] ...ndered into [illegible]

These shipments of eggs are in [illegible] ...ed cartons, six alive to [illegible] ...ntaining three dozen of [illegible] ...eggs were shipped to Boston from [illegible] ...s within the law [illegible] ...st in eight cases, and as late as ten days before the [illegible]

CHARGE CONSPIRACY.

[illegible] ...indictment charges that the [illegible] ...were shipped in connection [illegible] ...d and drug laws, [illegible] ...in almost every case these eggs [illegible] ...understood to be [illegible] ...ng among the White Star Egg [illegible] ...mpany and the New York [illegible] ...ompany, to which the [illegible] ...ere simply companies [illegible] ...for the purpose of [illegible]

The indictment describes these eggs as "filthy, decomposed and putrid."

The first count of the indictment charges conspiracy to defraud the government by shipping these eggs [illegible] "Not for food purposes," [illegible] ...after of fact, it is [illegible] were [illegible] ...for food purposes.

[illegible] ...t of the indictment [illegible] ...to transport in [illegible] ...ources shipped and [illegible] ...ommodities and deliveries [illegible]

[illegible] ...ecial investigators have been [illegible] ...s to the [illegible] ...to show that certain bakeries [illegible] ...ed, but in most of the big [illegible] ...ed.

The eggs which figure in the cases under investigation are [illegible] ...ering said, were of the class known [illegible] ...the trade as "rots."

They described a "rot" as an egg that is so bad that not even the fierce fires of the baking oven will "bake out" the traces of it.

They described a "spoil" egg as one that has begun to decay in which the yolk is sticking to the shell, and in which the substance of the egg has begun to clog and solidify.

With "rots and spots" are usually [illegible] ...d in the trade, they said, [illegible] ...ked eggs were not [illegible] ...ed themselves but in such [illegible] ...ndition that they are not fit for [illegible] ...food, the officials said.

The Federal investigators say that after these eggs arrived in Boston they were candled, and that many of them were broken into cups with other eggs and used for use in making cakes and pastry.

[illegible] ...the Federal investigators say, [illegible] ...s a fortune out of [illegible] ...ing in these waste eggs. They say [illegible] ...e is the real head of the trade in the State.

One of the Federal men said yesterday: "The egg dealers in New Jersey, in similar cases in this, went to jail. Jail sentences can be imposed if we secure convictions here."

He said that the government expects that the egg dealers will fight the case in court.

He admitted that there are some chemists and bacteriologists who claim eggs of this class are fit for food. He cited the case of Prof. Curt W. T. Sedgwick of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who now testified in New Jersey and elsewhere in behalf of men charged with manufacturing rotten eggs.

"Professor Sedgwick said he [illegible] ...ould not hurt you if you can once swallow it," he thought. It possible Professor Sedgwick might be a witness in this case, and that the facts on might hang on the question.

"What is a rotten egg?

SEAS IN HOLLOW OF OUR HAND,' SAYS KIPLING, TELLING OF FLEET'S WORK

Continued from First Page.

The Lieutenant in command smiles. The sea is a beast, but a just beast

* * *

This is trivial enough, but what would you have? If admirals will not strike the proper attitudes, nor lieutenants emit the appropriate sentiments, one is forced back on the truth, which is that the men at the heart of great matters in our Empire are mostly of an even simplicity. From the advertising point of view they are stupid, but the breed has always been stupid in this department.

It may be due, as our enemies assert, to our racial snobbery, or as others hold, a certain God given lack of imagination which saves us from being over-concerned at the effects of our appearances on others. Either way, it deceives the enemies' people more than any calculated lie.

When you come to think of it, though the English are the worst paper-work and viva-voce liars in the world, they have been rigorously trained since early youth to live and act lies for the comfort of the society in which they move, and so for their own comfort the result in this war is interesting.

It is no lie that at the present moment we hold all the seas in the hollow of our hands. For that reason, we shuffle over them shame-faced and apologetic, making arrangements here and flagrant compromises there, in order to give substance to the lie that we have dropped fortuitiously into this high seat and are looking around the world for someone to resign it to.

Nor is it any lie that, had we used the navy's bare fist instead of its gloved hand from the beginning, we could in all likelihood have shortened the war. That being so, we elected to dab and peck and half strangle the enemy, to let him go and choke him again.

It is no lie that we continue on our inexplicable path animated, we will try to believe till other proof is given, by a cloudy idea of allocating or mitigating something for somebody not ourselves.

Here, of course, is where our racial snobbery comes in, which makes the German gibber. I cannot understand why he does not accuse us to our allies of having secret commercial understandings with him! For that reason, we shall finish the German eagle as the merciful lady killed the chicken. It took her the whole afternoon and then, you will remember, the carcass had to be thrown away.

Meantime, there is a large unlovely waterinhabited by plain men in severe boats, who endure cold, exposure, wet and monotony almost as heavy as their responsibilities. Charge them with heroism—but that needs heroism, indeed! Accuse them of patriotism, they become ribald. Examine into the records of the miraculous work they have done and are doing. They will assist you, but with perfect sincerity they will make as light of the valor and forethought shown as of the ends they have gained for mankind.

The Service takes all work for granted. It knew long ago that certain things would have to be done, and it did its best to be ready for them. When it disappeared over the sky-line for manoeuvres it was practicing—always practicing; trying its men and stuff and throwing out what could not take the strain.

That is why when war came only a very few names had to be changed, and those chiefly for the sake of the body, not the spirit. And the seniors who hold the key to our plans and know what will be done if things happen, and what links wear thin in the many chains, they are of one fibre and speech with the juniors and the lower deck and all the rest who come out of the undemonstrative households ashore. "Here is the situation as it exists now," say the seniors. "This is what we do to meet it. Look and count and measure and judge for yourself and then you will know."

It is a safe offer. The civilian only sees that the sea is a vast place, divided between valor and chance. He only knows that the uttermost oceans have been swept clear, and the trade routes purged, one by one, even as our armies were being conveyed along them; that there was no island nor key left unsearched on any waters that might hide an enemy's craft between the Arctic Circle and the Horn.

He only knows that less than a day's run to the eastward of where he stands, the enemy's fleets have been held for a year and three months, in order that civilization may go about its business on all Our waters.

ROXBURY VETERAN FIREMEN TO MEET

Red-Shirted Quartet to Sing at Their 32nd Reunion on Friday Night.

Dressed in red shirts and old time fire hats a quartet will sing songs of other days at the thirty-second annual reunion of the Roxbury Veteran Firemen's Association in Dudley Hall, Roxbury, Friday evening. The quartet will include Adam Mock, member of old Tremont No 1, Roxbury; M. H. White, Torrent No. 6, Roxbury; R. J. Williams Grampus No. 1 Quincy; M. H. Murray, Jamaica No. 3, West Roxbury. P. E. Murray of old Washington Hook and Ladder No. 1, Roxbury, will be prompter. The average age of the singers is seventy years.

Under the leadership of President J. A. Mitchell, Martin F. Cavanaugh and District Chief Edward J. Shallow of the Boston Fire Department an attractive entertainment has been provided.

All the old fire-fighting equipment kept at the Roxbury vet quarters is being polished by "Matty" Cavanaugh, who says he desires to "impress on the minds of all visitors that Roxbury once had a fire department that was the equal of any hand engine crew in the country."

"Handsome" Dan Sennott and "Ned" Shallow will lead the march from the hall of the vets to the polished floor upstairs. The committee in charge includes J. A. Mitchell, Edward J. Shallow, M. H. White, P. Newman, A. Mock, M. F. Cavanaugh, J. R. von der Walker and R. J. Williams.

Lieut. Oak of the San Diego Resign

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Lieutenant Edson C. Oak, who was senior engineer officer on the cruiser San Diego when an explosion occurred on that vessel on January 21, has resigned from the Navy. Lieutenant Oak was exonerated by a court-martial, the findings of which were strongly criticised by Secretary Daniels.

Drop Annual Charge for Store Awnings

Following a suggestion from Mayor Curley, the Street Commissioners have decided to discontinue the annual charge for awnings and street signs, now exacted from storekeepers and merchants. There will be the same charge for the original permit to install the sign or awning.

Cassidy Exposed Big Trade in Unfit Eggs

On Sunday, March 9, 1913, Harry F. Cassidy, in the Boston AMERICAN, exposed the traffic in rotten eggs for food purposes, which he had discovered in Boston.

Mr. Cassidy on that day in the AMERICAN said:

Hundreds in Boston are using 500 pounds of rotten eggs daily in baking the cakes and pies they sell to their customers. These rotten eggs contain poisons of the most deadly nature. The people of Boston are eating these poisonous cakes and pies.

"Do you want to know the names of the men who are profiting from that traffic? Here they are, the worst of them:

Morris Brown of No 143-171 Felton street.

The Standard Egg Company of No 111 South Market street.

The Western Egg Company of No 101 Richmond street.

Joseph Eisenberg of No. 113 Richmond street.

"These four form the Rotten Egg Trust.

OUTLINES TRADE.

Let me sketch the rotten egg business in skeleton form. When the commission man takes his eggs out of storage, he "candles" them and by this process sorts out all but the good eggs. The others he sets by themselves. The good eggs he sells for food. The others, spots and rots, he sells to Morris Brown, the Standard Egg Company, the Western Egg Company of J. Eisenberg. . . for an average of less than three cent an dozen.

"Morris Brown, the Standard Egg Company, the Western Egg Company and Joseph Eisenberg in their cellars or their dingy, odorous establishments, sort out from those rotten eggs the b. ok rots and the musty ones. Then break the other eggs into . . . and the odorous mess in the cans is delivered to the bakeries.

"Jacob Fox, Harris Winer, and Samuel Gottfried form the Standard Egg Company at present. Max Schwerer and Oscar Rottenberg form the Western Egg Company.

"Six drops of the rotten egg mixture bought from the Standard Egg Company was injected into a guinea pig. That guinea pig died in twenty-four hours. The same amount of the rotten egg mixture bought from Joseph Eisenberg was injected into a guinea pig. That pig also died."

Cassidy explained how these eggs were submitted to a chemist for examination, how they were found to contain as high as 5,000,000 bacteria to the cubic centimeters, and quoted phrases from the chemist's report, including the following

INDICTMENTS FOUND.

"Three samples of eggs, one each from Morris Brown, the Western Egg Company and Joseph Eisenberg, received here, gave not the same characteristic, peculiar odor of the other lots, and contained a number of partly developed yolks, masses of whitas, so-called curds and the eyes of embryo chicks, perhaps six days old."

As a result of Mr. Cassidy's disclosures, indictments were returned by the Grand Jury, and the cases were eventually disposed of on pleas of "nolo" and the payment of fines.

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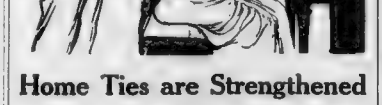

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NEW YORK, Dec. 4th—Closely following the close awards at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, where The Autopiano was awarded four medals and selected as the official instrument for the music at the Exposition Buildings, by the news conveyed by cablegram from Rome that The Autopiano Company has been appointed, by Papal Decree, to be the world center of the Catholic Church. This is final proof of the quality of the musical instrument named in the decree. A tribute of wide significance and interest, owing to the broad scope of the appointment.

The Pontifical Decree of the Holy See is the latest addition to the Honors, International and otherwise, that have been conferred on The Autopiano by Rulers in all parts of the world, and is the most fitting addition in every detail.

The Autopiano has long been a favorite instrument at the Vatican, and is much used by members of the Papal household. The latest appointment, therefore, is most significant and demonstrates that The Autopiano has proven very acceptable to the present Pope—an acknowledged connoisseur on ecclesiastical and classical music.

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Of course you do! It's Little Boy Blue! And he's coming to see you.

He is rightly named. His little suits and his "smock" are a beautiful blue.

They match his pink and white complexion perfectly.

Little Boy Blue is coming straight from the wonderful Land of Make-Believe, and he will be with boys and girls for Christmas. Think of it!

He is a great friend of the Sunshine Family of

FREE DOLLS

In fact, they couldn't get along without him. Can you blame them?

Do you see that horn? That's what Little Boy Blue uses. Don't you remember the words "Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn, The

SHEEP

are in the meadow and the COWS are in the corn"?

Yes, Little Boy Blue IS bringing his SHEEP and his horn.

Anything else? Certainly! This amazing young man will bring his

COW

Just think of what you will have when Little Boy Blue visits boys and girls.

Beautiful clothes, a horn, his sheep and his cow. You'll have LOADS of FUN with them.

Better make SURE he comes to YOUR house NEXT SUNDAY. Tell your Daddy that Little Boy Blue comes

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RANDOLPH TORN BY DISMISSAL OF POLICE CHIEF

Petition in Behalf of Gerrigle Unnoticed; "Kid" Madigan on the Beat as Leader.

RANDOLPH, Dec. 11—Faction has sided against faction, following the discharge of former Police Chief James W. Gerrigle, the appointment of John J. (“Kid”) Madigan in his place and the turning down by the Selectmen this week of a petition signed by over 300 Randolph citizens, including ministers, lawyers and other prominent persons, asking for the re-instatement of Gerrigle.

“Kid” Madigan, the new chief, tonight patrols the streets minus the club which, testimony showed, Ex-Chief Gerrigle swung freely in arresting James Moran on a charge of drunkenness—the incident which resulted in the dismissal of Gerrigle. The new “Kid” chief needs no club as is a former boxer and clog dancer.

Gerrigle’s discharge was ordered by a divided vote of the Selectmen, two for and one against discharge. In a statement explaining why the petition for Gerrigle’s reinstatement was turned down, the Board declared that “it felt the petitioners were not acquainted with the real facts.”

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Rose Saltonstall Tells Why She Goes on Stage

SOCIETY GIRL IN EARNEST IN PROFESSION

Anxious to Make Her Way in Her Chosen Work on Her Own Merits.

BY CONSTANCE WILLIAMS.

A romance of set in the professional debut of Miss Rose Lee Saltonstall, erstwhile Vincent club member and Boston society debutante, as “Hilda Delahay” in “Charley’s Aunt” at the Castle Square Theatre last week.

Miss Saltonstall is the daughter of Philip Saltonstall, a Boston banker. She is the sister of Mrs. Gouverneur E. Meyer, Jr., daughter in law of the former Ambassador to Russia and ex-secretary of the United States Navy. Another sister is Mrs. Philip B. Weld, a wealthy and fashionable New York woman.

The romance lies in the fact that Miss Saltonstall is in love with the stage. If you once bet her in the wings with the serious [illegible] discovering why [illegible] for [illegible] known [illegible] smile to the naked eye—should wonder [illegible] acting as a profession. [illegible] and heard “Miss Rose Lee” [illegible] known on the program explain her reason why. You would believe, I do, that there is nothing remarkable about a girl like that [illegible] home, [illegible] the attractions of [illegible] beach, ready for all out door and every-thing she does to it. And [illegible] to turn eleven bells for [illegible].

She is less reader about it. As sure as you are I would be enough [illegible] now in the stage. If her [illegible] less easily than that of [illegible] almost [illegible]. But all through her [illegible] business there shows a [illegible] for her work, about [illegible] strong as that of a Hall a House or of a Modjeska.

I am also glad to say that Rose Lee Saltonstall has studied her lines and means to show them when [illegible] girl can do when she sets her face towards a difficult goal. Also she will, I think. All of which is preface to our interview.

MUCH IN EARNEST.

Miss Saltonstall—just as of yore, before she began acting—didn’t want to be interviewed, but, having set out to be an actress, she went through the interview as one phase of her large task.

“Why should you wish to be a professional?” I asked.

She sat frankly staring at me at the end of a leather-cushioned seat of a mezzanine box in the stage entrance auditorium where those who come seeking jobs sit and wait. In many a heart throb of hope. She wore some sort of a fluffy, filmsy dress with yellow in it to match her soft, fine skin in blonde hair, a serious sort of a face, crinkled the corners of her blue eyes.

“Now, listen!” She said it quite as seriously as does every young person with a purpose. “I’m here, right at the beginning, just as any other girl ‘breaking in’ would be. You don’t know, and nobody knows, except the girls that have been in my place before me, how hard it has been and is right now. It’s more trying because I am what your newspapers call a ‘society girl,’ and all that. It’s a good deal harder. I couldn’t ever give an idea—no conception of how much harder it is.

“The girl who isn’t what you call ‘society’ is taken for granted. If she makes good, well and good. But if she does she gets credit for all things complimentary about her. She is thankful for that. Then she works harder and gets more. She has work all by coming up from the obscure. Right at the start, when the girl of the other side is working hard and being left quite alone to win her big part on merit alone. When ballet girls in the Boston society girl. People come and see her because of that, and no matter what I do, how much I may prove that my ideas of being are wholly status always in front of me.

Mr. Craig had told me half an hour before that Miss Lee was doing some slightly fine work. So I couldn’t feel half so sorry for her as I suppose I should have.

MORE THAN SOCIETY GIRL

Miss Rose Saltonstall is a sensible girl, quite as sensible as serious-minded, thought up people just beg [illegible] usually are. Perhaps she is a little more so. Somehow it dawned on me that after all there was a good deal in this starting with a handicap—but I couldn’t get it out of my head.

“Why start at all” when you have been chaperoned out and introduced and brought up in cotton, wool and silk and all that.

That’s what persisted in running through my mind when Miss Lee answered the thought.

“Sometimes people think because one can live by merely amusing herself that that’s all one needs to be happy, but it isn’t.

“A lot of girls nowadays are giving their time to hospital work and social service work and in other ways because they want to be broad, not restricted and limited to the cares of a single world of parties and society.”

“Isn’t marriage the big question with us women?” I asked. She looked at me with something like a twinkle in her eyes.

“Wouldn’t it be perfectly ridiculous for me to discuss marriage, I who have been on the professional stage less than a week? Perhaps marriage is important to many women.” She tapped the toe of her rather slender and exceedingly pretty slipper on the floor. “But as for me, I’m sure I haven’t even a minute to think of it.”

FOR LOVE OF ART.

Then it began to seep into my consciousness that Miss Saltonstall was somebody more than a society girl. She was giving all the evidences of being a perfectly human and lovable person.

In the middle of the thought I heard Miss Lee saying:

“Of course I’m going to succeed. I’m here to earn my salary, all of it—and get more.” Perhaps I don’t need the money, but you don’t suppose I’d work without pay. If you’re worth employing anywhere, in any line of work, you’re worth paying.”

I said that was so.

“I came and asked Mr. Craig six weeks ago for a place in the company and he finally gave me my chance. I prefer straight parts in the legitimate, but I’ve done well in character parts.”

MISS ROSE LEE SALTONSTALL, daughter of Boston banker and society girl who chooses stage as a profession. Photo specially posed for the Boston American by Marceau.

MRS. CARPENTER FIGHTS FOR BOY

Mrs. Ralph D. Carpenter of the Black Hall country took the first steps in her fight for the temporary custody of her eight year old son Ralph, when she appeared in the Superior Court at Dover, N. H., before Judge Kivel.

The young of the boy by Ralph [illegible] Carpenter on September 7 at Manchester caused a sensation in that exclusive Summer colony. At that time it is alleged the father drove up in front of the hotel where his wife and boy were stopping, seized the boy and drove away in a powerful car.

Mrs. Carpenter, with friends, gave chase in another car, but was outdistanced and had to return to the hotel. Word was sent to police of different cities. The father was recognized in Dover, N. H., and was held up by a policeman. The husband showed that he was the father of the boy and no action was taken by the police.

Mrs. Carpenter was represented by two Boston attorneys, George F. Dickson and Walter Hodgkins. Colonel Frank Streeter, her new Hampshire counsel, met the party at Dover, N. H.

Before her marriage Mrs. Carpenter was Marguerite Paul. The Carpenters have lived at the Copley-Plaza for several Winters and are well known throughout Back Bay.

G. O. P. LEAGUERS OFF TO CAPITAL

A delegation of prominent Republicans will leave for Washington today to represent the Massachusetts G. O. P. [illegible] at the [illegible] National Republican [illegible] in New York City [illegible] La Salle Hotel, Monday [illegible].

The prospective [illegible] the principal theme [illegible] Active as we [illegible] candidates for the Republican nomination have been voted to the background [illegible] for the present.

The Massachusetts delegation will include John Hays Hammond of Gloucester, who is president [illegible] National Republican League [illegible] Cole of Amherst, representing the Massachusetts Republican League; Charles H. Innes of Boston, representing the Republican Club; [illegible] Lodge of Nahant, representing the Republican club; and representatives of various Republican city organizations throughout the State.

'Jekyll-Hyde' Sentenced for Scaring Girls

By International News Service.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Dec. 11—A [illegible] Hyde [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

STOCKS RALLIED ON WAR NEWS AFTER TOUCHING LOWER LEVEL

Trading Sentiment Changed Quickly When Bear Pressure Failed to Scare Holders.

By W. H. Ross, Financial Editor.

Stocks improved yesterday after opening irregular and were on a higher level at the close in Boston and New York. [illegible]

LARGE GAINS WERE FEW [illegible]

BULLS EXPECT A MERRY XMAS. Bulls expect Christmas will be an [illegible]

COPPERS HIGHER HERE. [illegible]

METALS MARKET QUIET. The metals market was quiet and [illegible]

CHAMPION COPPER

I believe I owe a word to those stockholders of this company whose co-operation has made possible the present changed and prosperous situation in this company's affairs. The market price of their shares having advanced over 700%, very naturally many sold out and took profits—the biggest they ever made in the stock market; so big that it still seems to many of them like a dream.

What a wonderful market it was to consume all of this selling as well as thousands of shares sold by short traders, who do not yet realize the changed situation of this company, and the buying back of whose shares will make for the stock bigger days than it has yet had, notwithstanding about 70,000 a day were traded in on three successive days last week, and over 300,000 shares for the week. This is big business and the price level has been permanently raised 400%. The big news is yet to come. Every stockholder will be interested in the report to be issued this week by Temple H. Fay & Co., 53 State Street, Boston. I suggest to stockholders that they get this report and examine and read it carefully, and if they conclude that this is a truly big, wonderful, rare opportunity to turn their capital over many many times at a minimum risk, they secure immediately from their brokers their certificates now due to them and have them transferred to their own name. In any event do not sell your stock to those who are now short. As soon as they begin to cover their short contracts they are certain to run the price up on themselves, and if each stockholder will do as above suggested without delay, there will be some exciting days on the Curb this week. This amazing activity in Champion Copper is based on a solid foundation, the completeness of the financing of the company and the rapid strides being made to commercialize the property. To those who have seen it through and held their stock there are big profits in sight. The more you make the more pleased we will be. We have been steady buyers on a scale up and have 50,000 more shares to buy at the market. Those desiring to sell will please communicate with us immediately

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Dusky Prince Feted by Donw Maine Folk; Police Drive His Highness Away

Prince Kindai Argoza Lobogola of Dahomey as he appeared in his "royal robes" and as he appeared in Maine. It was this interesting photograph of Kindai that brought a very early New England Winter down upon his social aspirations.

His Highness of Dahomey a Social Lion Until Somebody Looked Up His Country and Discovered He Was Really an African Lion.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 11—The Prince Kindai Argoza Lobogola, of Dahomey, found it pretty easy sailing in Maine until someone got out the old school geography and looked up the location of Dahomey.

Dahomey, it was learned, was in West Africa. Instantly it developed that the Prince's burnished complexion was dusky.

Then someone got hold of a picture of the Prince in his royal robes, and it was all off.

[illegible] the good people of the estimable church circles and Y. M. C. A. organization who have been entertaining him in their best parlors and at their social functions were shocked, not to say chagrined.

His Royal Highness the Prince had been [illegible] and [illegible] after it had been suggested to him by the local police that County Attorney Jacob Berman was interested in his distinguished self.

Prince Lobogola arrived in town last September. He got stranded very, very soon. He explained that his lecture manager had skipped with his money. He was a fluent and persuasive talker, however, and the pathetic story he told soon got him in right with well-meaning philanthropists.

The prince said he was studying the public school system of this country in order that he might return to his native land and work for the enlightment of his own people.

In Portland the Prince told his life story and told it well and also gave the native dances of Dahomey in a costume that might have shocked the modesty of some of the austere club women if they hadn't been completely impressed by the presence of royalty.

[illegible] prospect of a cut in price. Some producers are sold out for months ahead. Lead [illegible] Spelter [illegible] Yesterday's New York quotations were: Prime Western spot 15[illegible], late December 14[illegible] to 14[illegible], first quarter 14 to 13, second quarter [illegible]

MONEY AND BANK STATEMENT. [illegible]

COTTON AND WHEAT [illegible]

BOSTON CURB MARKET. [illegible]

BOSTON STOCKS. [illegible]

NEW YORK STOCKS. [illegible]

Miss Clough Leads Wellesley, 1919

The Freshman class of Wellesley [illegible] its officers for the year [illegible] President, Alice Clough [illegible] vice-president, Harriet [illegible] Chicago; recording [illegible] Helen Harrison, New York [illegible] treasurer, Lucile Andrews, Cleveland [illegible] corresponding secretary [illegible] Milwaukee, Wis. [illegible] Eleanor Caroll, West New Brighton, N. Y.; Marian Wallace, New Castle, Pa. [illegible] Jane Matthews [illegible] N. H. executive [illegible] Katharine Hendricks, Glen [illegible] N. Y. song leader; Elizabeth [illegible] of Kings Mills, Ohio, debating [illegible] Mildred Perkins, East [illegible]

Aged Woman Hit by Street Car Dies

Miss Elizabeth A. Moore, seventy, died at the Conant Hospital, Brookline, as a result of injuries sustained when she was struck by a car while crossing Beacon street near St. Mary's street. The police say they do not believe Miss Moore saw the car.

Start Lecture Hall Fund at Radcliffe

Radcliffe girls want to interest [illegible] and students in the plan to build a magnificent new lecture hall. The resources committee has the [illegible] band. Gertrude S. Plummer, '17, of Brattleboro, is one of the girls working hard to get the lecture hall fund away to a flying start.

SPANISH CLUB MEETING.

The first meeting of the newly formed Spanish Club at Radcliffe will be held on Monday and an election of officers take place.

CHARGE OF NEW PLOT IS MADE BY STORROW

Accuse Lynch, Superintendent of Buildings, with Conniving to Block Rallies.

The Citizens' candidates for the City Council—James J. Storrow, John J. Attridge, Walter L. Collins and Thomas J. Kenny—yesterday accused Superintendent of Public Buildings Richard A. Lynch of being in a plot to prevent them from holding rallies in public ward rooms on the night before election.

After the Citizens' candidates had made their protests, John J. Sullivan, representing the Democratic City Committee, appeared and relinquished reservations on the ward rooms in 17, 24 and 25 for the night before the election. This gave the Citizens' candidates just what they wanted.

Mr. Lynch denied there was any reason why they should not have the room "providing there were no previous applications granted." He said "I am no crook. I am not dishonest."

DEMAND "TO BE SHOWN."

The candidates requested the use of the ward rooms in Wards 17, 24 and 25. On being told previous applications had been granted the four candidates, headed by Mr. Storrow, personally swooped down on the office of the superintendent of public buildings and demanded "to be shown."

Mr. Storrow did the talking for the candidates and in the absence of Mr. Lynch, who was absent when they arrived, Chief Clerk Fred C. Ward represented the building superintendent.

A search of the files failed to disclose any aplication at all for Wards 24 and 25 and but one application for Ward 17, which Mr. Storrow claimed was not legal or binding, inasmuch as the advertisement for its use was not attached to it, as required by law.

Chief Clerk Ward put the whole proposition up to his superior, Mr. Lynch, who appeared on the scene just as the argument was about to be resumed.

Mr. Lynch at first said the applications of the candidates could not be granted as there were other applications ahead of them.

Mr. Storrow said:

STORROW SPEAKS UP.

"We are not making an unreasonable request. We are asking for the use of three out of twelve wardrooms.

"If there are other legal applications ahead of us we have nothing to say. If there are not our applications are here, they have been properly advertised and the money accompanies them."

Mr. Lynch was told by Mr. Ward there were no applications for Wards 24 and 25 on file, whereupon he granted the application of Mr. Storrow for these rooms on the spot. He then ordered Mr. Ward to search through his desk for the other applications. A search disclosed one dated February 1, 1915, but not filed until July, for the use of the Ward 17 room, which was not finished until a few weeks ago.

The application was signed by James E. Murphy, John F. Murphy, John Bowen, Simon Kanter and John J. Reilly. It was not accompanied by the advertisement in the papers of the application, as is required by law. Mr. Lynch said it might be somewhere else.

Mr. Storrow said: "This application is not where it should be and it is not accompanied by the advertisement. Therefore it is not on file as is required by law. Therefore you must grant us the application."

STORROW INSISTS.

Here Mr. Lynch attempted to go into his private office as if to use the 'phone. The entire delegation, accompanied by several friends, entered the office with him and Mr. Storrow said: "I do not see why this thing cannot be settled here now, without further delay, and without consulting or phoning anyone."

Mr. Lynch said: "I was not going to use the telephone. I am not a crook. I am not dishonest. I was born in Boston sixty years ago and am just as honest as you are." Mr. Storrow denied any intention of impugning Mr. Lynch's honesty, but [illegible] the application be granted then and there.

John J. Sullivan appeared after a wait of a few minutes and relinquished all claims the Democratic City Committee might have for use of the Ward 17 ward room on the night before election.

"But," said Sullivan, "the Democratic City Committee will hold its rallies on that night just the same. If we can't hold the Ward 17 rally indoors, we will hold it outdoors. In fact we will hold two of them outside the door."

Industrial Board Discusses New Laws

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11—The Commission on Industrial Relations, of which Frank P. Walsh of Kansas City is chairman, met today to plan its campaign to have Congress enact into law measures which it believes will solve the problem of industrial unrest. Two bills, one prohibiting the interstate transportation of strikebreakers and another directing the Secretary of Labor to present unfair conditions to the federal trade commission, were approved.

Brockton Catholic Club Plans Tree

The Twentieth Century Catholic Club will hold its annual Christmas party tomorrow in Clark Hall, with a huge Christmas tree laden with presents. Christmas games, Christmas carols and popular songs are included in the program. This will be followed by a whist party. Miss Annie Galligan is general chairman. Following the first of the new year a course of lectures will be given before the club on alternate Wednesday afternoons.

Invite McCall to Yacht Club Ball in Winthrop

Elaborate preparations are being made by the Winthrop Highlands Yacht Club for their annual ball, to be held at the Elks Club house, Washington avenue, Winthrop Beach, on Friday evening, January 28.

The members of the Ladies' Auxiliary connected with the club will have full charge of the decorations in the hall. The invited guests include: Governor-elect Samuel W. McCall, Mayor James M. Curley, members of the Board of Selectmen of Winthrop, Senator John [illegible] and commodores of yacht clubs of Greater Boston.

The entertainment committee includes Daniel T. Callahan, chairman, assisted by the following: Edwin T. Green, Walter C. Grundy, Louis D. Leitch, Robert W. Wilson, Frank A. Waldo, F. Temple Scott, Ralph B. Halford and Charles C. Corcoran.

Conscience Fund GeGts a $1.12 Boost

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The Treasury Department today received a contribution of $1.12 to the "conscience fund" from Clinton, Mo. The contributor sent a note to Secretary McAdoo saying that he had stolen stamps of that value twenty-three years ago, adding "I don't want to die with that on my conscience."

Row at Radcliffe Over Camp Chairs

A Radcliffe graduate recently criticised the practice of leaving camp stools in the living room in Agassiz House after morning church service. Miss Adelaide Nichols writes to the Radcliffe News:

"The author of the complaint against camp chairs in the living room seems to me distressingly like the maiden aunts who hardened our childhood by not allowing us to play in their front parlors.

After all, the living room is to live in, and not to show to visitors."

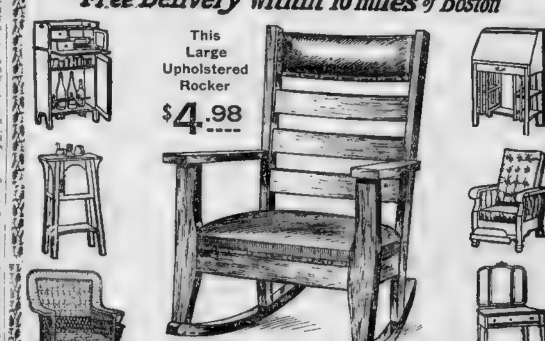
Five Navy Yards to Build Dreadnoughts

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels announced today that he was going to ask Congress for an appropriation of $1,000,000 in order to equip the government navy yard at Philadelphia for building dreadnoughts. He stated also that he hoped to have five government navy yards building battleships soon. They will be New York, Norfolk, Philadelphia, Puget Sound, Washington and Mare Island, Cal.

"A Unique Gift" Folds in a jiffy
Manning's "Foldrella"
The most compact, convenient and economical folding umbrella. Can be carried in pocket or small bag. Indispensible when travelling. Guaranteed Rustless Frame. All grades, all prices.
Will fit in a 15-inch bag
Light Strong Simple Practical
Put one in your grip
See Our Splendid Assortment of
Christmas Umbrellas
Newest designed handles and best rainproof qualities.
John T. Manning
UMBRELLA MANUFACTURER
43 Winter Street, Boston
Buy Direct from Maker

MORSE FURNITURE CO. MORSE FURNITURE CO.

Gift Furniture
No Money Down
Fifty Cents Per Week
On amounts not exceeding $25.00
Free Delivery within 10 miles of Boston



Made of solid quartered oak beautifully golden finished, or mahogany finished birch as preferred, upholstered in imitation Spanish leather. Full spring seats, open construction. One of the most wonderful values ever offered by this or any other store. Must be seen to be fully appreciated.

Six Great Floors of Bargains Like This Await Your Inspection
For Economy's Sake Make Comparisons

3 ROOMS Completely Furnished $75 | 4 ROOMS Completely Furnished $125 | 5 ROOMS Completely Furnished $150

We Replace All Articles Damaged or Destroyed by Fire—Our Customers Are Protected While Paying for Goods

MORSE FURNITURE CO
827 Washington St. Corner Common St.
"THE HOUSE THAT BARGAINS BUILT"
B. A. McMAHON, Prop.

FIVE HOTELS GIVEN PERMITS FOR DANCES

Chairman Gow Soon to Defend Policy of Licensing Board in Whole Matter.

Five leading Boston hotels, it just became known, have been granted permission by the Licensing Board to conduct dances. No official announcement has yet been made by the board, but Chairman Charles R. Gow would not deny the report.

It is stated that dancing will be allowed by the board in the Lenox, Copley-Plaza, American House, Quincy House and Thorndike. Dancing, however, will not be tolerated in the same room where persons are gathered drinking liquor.

The other hotels, cafes and restaurants in Boston may conduct dances if they so desire as Chairman Gow of the Licensing Board recently declared that this is a natural right. But if they do so it will not be with the sanction of the board.

The board has not the power to punish any hotel owner or manager who holds dances at his place of business without its permission. It can, however, take the matter into consideration when a liquor license is applied for next May.

Chairman Gow stated that he would soon issue a statement which would explain the policy of the board in regard to dances in hotels.

Lorenzo W. Burlen Dies in New York

Lorenzo W. Burlen, brother of Election Commissioner Melanthon W. Burlen, and a former Boston man, is dead at his home in New York, according to dispatches received today. Mr. Burlen was formerly cashier of the National Bank of the Republic, before its absorption by the National Shawmut Bank, and also cashier of the Columbian National Bank.

Love Suit Against Daughter of Dick Canfield Stirs Providence

MRS. RENTON L. JOHNSON (shown in large photograph), who sues Mrs. Grace Canfield Hannon on charge of alienation. Photographs are also shown of Mrs. Hannon and Mr. Johnson.

Mother Furnishes $25,000 Bonds for Release of Woman Accused of Alienation.

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 11.—Providence is today interested in the alienation suit brought by Mrs. Ivy L. Johnson against Mrs. Grace Canfield Hannon, daughter of "Dick" Canfield. Mrs. Hannon was arrested in connection with the suit last Thursday night after a sensational chase across the city in taxicabs ending at the office of her counsel.

Mrs. Johnson alleges that Mrs. Hannon alienated the affections of her husband, Benton L. Johnson. After her arrest, Mrs. Hannon appealed to her mother to have her go bonds for her in the sum of $25,000.

Mrs. Canfield remained obdurate in her refusal. After the daughter and her lawyer had visited the mother during which a stormy scene ensued Mrs. Canfield finally consented and the daughter was freed.

Mrs. Hannon first became prominent when at the age of sixteen she eloped with Martin Hannon, a Dartmouth athlete.

Boston Woman and Chinaman to Wed

Miss Gladys M. Allen and Ene Slue, a Chinese, both claiming to live in Tremont street, South End, have applied for a wedding license in Providence. Miss Allen says she is thirty-eight years of age and was born in Marlboro. Ene Slue is forty-eight years of age, and a cook. They must wait five days before they can marry.

FRANKLIN PARK THEATRE.

Viola Allen in a splendid photoplay production of her great stage success, "The White Sister," will be the principal attraction in the bill show tonight at the Franklin Park Theatre. For Monday, Olga Petrova in "The Vampire," will head the bill followed by four selected acts of vaudeville and other photoplay features. The special attraction for Thursday (surprise night) will be Marguerite Snow in the Thanhouser production of "Carmen." There will also be additional vaudeville acts. Surprise night is to be a regular feature every Thursday night.

Song Contest for Radcliffe Girls

It is the girls are adding a new spirit to their curriculum a singing song competition. In May there will be an evening celebration held on the steps of Agassiz House in which all the college will join. This celebration will be to decide which of four original songs submitted by one from each class and sung by that class—is the best. The winning song will be used as the official song for the year. Sibyl Bingham '16 is head of the singing innovation.

Lord Ellenborough, Naval Author, Dead

LONDON, Dec. 11 (6 p.m.).—Lord Ellenborough, who died at Wimbledon yesterday, was 74 years old. Lord Ellenborough was a retired commander in the navy, having served during the Russian and Chinese wars.

1,507 RESCUED BY U. S. COAST GUARD

Assistance Also Given 1,504 Vessels, Worth $10,927,730 with Cargoes, in Year.

By International News Service.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The total number of persons rescued by the United States Coast Guard during the past fiscal year, together with interesting statistics concerning the work of the service, are contained in the annual report of Capt. Ellsworth P. Bertholf, commandant of the service, which was made public today.

CARDINAL ISSUES NEW HYMN BOOK

Churchman Author of Words and Music of Hymnal Dedicated to Children.

Boston Hospital Patient Proves to Be a Leper

A man seventy-two years [illegible]

BIG FIRE IN NEW ROCHELLE.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Dec. 11—[illegible]

GEORGE B. BEARCE DEAD.

LEWISTON, Me., Dec. 11.—[illegible]

62 INDICTED IN SUFFOLK COUNTY

CAFE DE PARIS
SUNDAY DINNER
35c
1 to 3 P. M. and 5 to 7:30 P. M.
A Table d'Hote dinner of 5 courses, served to one, two, three or four persons, 35 cents each.
12 Haviland St.
Near Huntington Ave. and Massachusetts Ave.
MME. F. COLIN, Proprietor

Are You Too Fat? Brough Reducer Free

When you send for my Free Testing Outfit which you are invited to do you will then know how different a strictly modern Reducing Method is from the [illegible] and fallacious fads in vogue. It is as accurate as [illegible] to-day's [illegible] to-morrow's earned against. With it and you can continue to eat in moderation the things you like. There is no fasting, exercising, ridiculous, exercising, and none of that old-fashioned continuous grind of the body with poisonous cathartics. You can walk heart stand this strain. The most delicate person can use my method and [illegible] can confidently trust their health to it. [illegible] accomplished. It is purely a [illegible] and refined method that reduces flesh on all parts double chins, large abdomen, fat hips, etc., but strengthens the various organs and tissues of the body so that fat cannot form. Users have reported the loss of from 5 pounds a week. Constant IMPROVEMENT IN HEALTH AND SPIRITS. So let me hear from you at once that I may send the Free Package by return mail in a plain wrapper and not a penny for you to pay. It will contain a supply of certain important therapeutic MATERIALS to be used according to directions. There is nothing unpleasant to use and no "reducing" meals to be taken. I will also enclose a most important new book telling all about massage. These things do not [illegible] you positively must NOT do before reducing. You should have this book before [illegible] 10,000 of my Free Testing Outfits have already been sent to applicants everywhere, so you will be in good company. Now, as the very first step in reducer, and if this is perfectly accomplished, you should feel much better and look so much better that your friends will ask you how did you do it. REMEMBER, MY METHOD IS BEING IMITATED, NOT EQUALLED. ONLY GENUINE COMES FROM MY LABORATORY. Kindly use the coupon or just a postal card with your name and address will do.

FREE COUPON

F. F. BROUGH M. D. LABORATORIES
BLDG. 26 EAST 22D STREET, NEW YORK.

Dear Sir: You may send your Free Testing Outfit without any cost to me.

Name .....

Address .....

Personal Greeting Cards
In large variety of style and sentiment. Our engravers require some time for special plates work. Orders should be given soon.
Alfred Peats Co.
Leaders of Wall Paper Fashions
178 SUMMER ST.
WALL PAPER

Peruna The Best Remedy For Catarrh I Ever Used

Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

Our booklet, telling you how to keep well, free to all.

Those who object to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna Tablets.—Advertisement

I Sincerely Express My Thanks To You For The Health Which I Now Enjoy

ATTENTION!

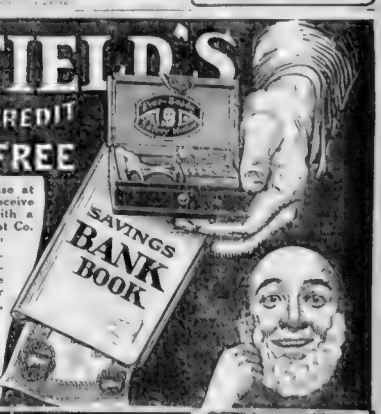
We have 5 stores filled with fresh new goods for the most particular shoppers ever offered in all [illegible] of Boston. All up and up to date, from the best makers of the land. We have all our prices on everything as we intend to make quick sales for [illegible]

SPECIAL PRICES

$5.00 G11 - 4-cell Flash LEFT Safety Lights, Reflectors, steel rim, pocket silver plated, [illegible] 3.19
$1.00 Per Doz Gillett Blades 64c
Williams' Shaving Stick 14c
$1.50 Exercisers 59c
$2.00 to 59c
$5.00 Thermos Bottle, Hot Point Electric Flat Iron 1.49
$5.00 German Silver Carving Sets, [illegible] 2.98
Safety Razor Blades from 35c to the package
Mail Orders Filled Free
POST CARDS and BOOKLETS of all kinds. Also full line of TOYS and MECHANICAL TOYS.
$1.00 Pocket Knife, gentleman's 49c
$1.50 Cologne 59c
$1.50 Small Manicure sets 49c
$10.00 Manicuring Set $4.98
$2.00 Manicuring Set
75c Value to 39c
TOYS

S. J. DIAB
THE LEADING CUTLERY HOUSE OF NEW ENGLAND
STORES, 449, 493 AND 741 WASHINGTON ST.
OPEN EVENINGS. WE DELIVER GOODS FREE

SUMMERFIELD'S
THE HOUSE OF DIGNIFIED CREDIT
OFFER THIS EVER READY SAFETY RAZOR FREE



OFFER No. 1 Buy $10.00 worth of Merchandise at our Store (Toys Excepted) and receive one of the "EVER-READY" RAZORS FREE, together with a Certificate of Deposit for $1.00 at The Massachusetts Trust Co.

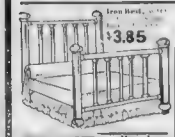
OFFER No. 2 Buy one of these "Ever-Ready" Razors for $1.00 from Summerfield's and receive a Certificate of Deposit at The Massachusetts Trust Company for the dollar paid, and if at any time within a year you purchase $10.00 worth of goods at our store (Toys Excepted) we will credit your account for $1.00, and in this way you get the RAZOR FREE.

OFFER No. 3 You can buy the "Ever-Ready" Razor at our store for $1.00 and receive a Certificate of Deposit of $1.00 on The Massachusetts Trust Company, and the Razor outfit costs you nothing and you are not obligated to purchase anything else. Open 10 P. M. Saturdays.

TOYS AT HALF PRICE!!

BRING IN THE CHILDREN TO VISIT SANTA CLAUS

The greatest bargains in toys in New England are at Summerfield's, as we were fortunate to get our toys before the war embargoes and are selling them at "Part on over cost." See our 10c windows for bargains. No mail orders on toys.



Iron Bed, [illegible] $3.85

Massive Golden Oak Buffets [illegible] $18.75

$1.19

Growling Bear . . . 39c

98c

Roll Top Desk $2.98

Child's Rockers $1.48

THREE-PIECE FUMED OAK LIBRARY SET
Consisting of table, chair and rocker. A $15.00 value . . . $9.85

$1.98

WHY PAY CASH FOR COLUMBIA RECORDS

$29.50

$17.50

Daily Concerts from 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.

$14.85 Tapestry Rocker or Chair

Three-Piece Sterling Silver Inlaid Deposit Ware Tea Set
In blue or green
Regular $35.00 value $1.98

Mahogany Corner Chair

The Blue Bird Dinner Set
100 Pieces. The most beautiful design ever shown. Well worth $18.00.
OUR PRICE $12.50
$1.00 Cash, 50c a Week.
Cannot be delivered at once, but guarantee delivery before Xmas. The most wonderful set ever shown

The Blue Bird Dinner Set
50 Pieces. Just half of the 100-piece assortment. Well worth $10.00.
OUR PRICE $6.50
$1.00 Cash, 50c a Week.
Orders taken and delivery guaranteed before Xmas. The greatest value ever shown

WE SPECIALIZE IN COMPLETE HOME OUTFITS	WE FURNISH TWO ROOMS	THREE ROOMS	FOUR ROOMS	FIVE ROOMS	OUR DE LUXE OUTFIT	FIVE ROOMS
	$48	$69	$98	$135	$198	$246

SUMMERFIELD'S, 727-735 Washington St.

Demand Laws to Curb Loan Sharks

Continued from First Page.

have borrowed in as many as twenty-one.

"They would borrow for a variety of reasons and none of them perhaps might be termed legitimate, and I desire to so equip this department that there will be established a 'clearing house,' but the idea was not acceptable at the State House being regarded as too paternalistic although my view is that the office was designed to protect [illegible]

HIDE INDEBTEDNESS.

"A borrower makes out an application and in his application states whether he is a borrower elsewhere but in practically all cases he is borrowing elsewhere and regardless of [illegible] that he is not indebted to any other lender.

"With this clearing house [illegible] the lender [illegible] refusing to [illegible] use of the information [illegible] from this office would prevent the borrower from plunging into debt, would directly benefit those dependent upon him and would indirectly benefit the community of which he forms a part.

"A dependent of a probable borrower has no way of learning whether the head of the household is a borrower, but such a dependent by proving their right to clearing house information could apply for it. Now there is no way by which such information can be given without a research [illegible] hours of labor by at least two clerks, whereas such information ought to be compiled in such a manner that it could be given almost immediately.

"Under the clearing house system if there was suspicion that the family bread winner was a borrower and it was verified and it was desired so to do the supervisor would provide blanks of notices to be sent to the lenders forbidding them to loan him more money and further him also being accepted as an endorser for such length of time as the objector should desire.

HELP FAMILIES.

"The 'clearing house' proposition would eliminate [illegible] of the [illegible] at present [illegible] would prove a veritable boon to [illegible] would be [illegible] would provide a means for curtailment of the proclivities of those irresponsible borrowers [illegible] the habit of [illegible] without taking [illegible] the ability [illegible]

[illegible] there would be [illegible] the result [illegible] in the AMERICAN editorial. It is the class of borrowers who cause losses in the [illegible], and it must be recognized that they are likely to be large because in the case of small loans there is no security whatever and these losses and these risks will compel a high rate of interest, and the provident borrower has to pay the penalty for the recklessness of the improvident one.

"With the standardization of the bookkeeping methods and an accountant as a part of the force of this office with the establishment of the clearing house as suggested, there would be a vast improvement of methods of supervision, and it seems to me would give an opportunity to reach the vital point which would insure adequate supervision and ultimately give that very much desired information just what the rate of interest should be for the conduct of this class of business, and that never will be ascertained until there is applied the proper business methods which I think I have outlined.

RENEW NOTES.

"Vigorous adverse criticism has been made because of the renewal of notes by borrowers, by which process many borrowers have paid the amount of the original loan several times and still owe the amount borrowed. This condition had been in existence for years.

"When this department was organized a rule was established which provided that in the case of a loan of $10 the lender could not take legal action to collect until after the expiration of six weeks, although the note was made for a month, and during the extra two weeks he was charged at the rate of 3 per cent per month, the legal rate of interest. At the expiration of the six weeks the borrower could, if he chose, pay his loan by installments. I could not see why the line should be drawn as it was, and several months ago I established a rule that all unsecured loans from $10 to $50 might be paid on the installment system if the borrower could not pay his loan when his note matured.

"In other words, any borrower who is indebted for any amount between those two sums is under no obligations to renew his note, but may, when it is due, if he is unable to pay, arrange to make payments on the installment system, and if he cannot make satisfactory arrangements with the lender, payments shall be made on a basis established by the supervisor, who, in all cases, takes into consideration what he thinks the borrower can pay per week without detriment to himself and family, and much publicity to that rule has been given.

INSTALLMENT PLAN GOOD.

"I think it is fair to say that there are at least 30,000 loans in Massachusetts now being settled on that basis. The line was drawn at $50 because there are very few loans made above that amount in the unsecured class. This rule was adopted with the idea of giving the borrower an opportunity to work out his financial salvation and the extent of its present operation is productive of a vast amount of good, and since I began emphasizing the installment plan, thousands of loans have been paid under that arrangement and it seems to me to offer the best solution whereby a borrower can get out of debt.

"Perhaps a comparison of the cost to the borrower prior to the establishment of the supervisor's office and the cost today will be interesting. Before this office was created the interest rates were two per cent on $50 or less and one and a half per cent on more than $50, and there was a charge for making and securing the loan of $2 on $25 or less, $3 from $25 to $50, $5 from $50 to $100 and $1 on amounts more than $100. At that time loans were presumed to be renewed once a month, although some offices renewed more frequently, the interest and the charge figuring the cost of each renewal, and there was no method by which the borrower could utilize the installment system.

BIG "ATTORNEY'S FEE."

"At that time an attorney's fee was allowed and when suit or judgment was rendered there was always included an attorney's fee, the minimum of which was $2 and the maximum was $10 and these fees were allowed on a $10 loan as well as on a larger one. The same rates were charged on both secured and unsecured loans.

"Under that arrangement there was the splitting of notes so that if a [illegible] was wanted it would be split [illegible] the charge [illegible] on each loan which would mean a $4 charge [illegible] was just double what the charge appeared to be from the above rates.

"The charge and interest per month on a $10 loan was $2.24 and on a $5 loan was $2.14. Now the total expense to a borrower on a $10 loan for [illegible]

NO "SPLIT LOANS."

[illegible] to be, and that can only be decreased, it seems to me, by [illegible] supervision [illegible] thus [illegible] profit arising at the [illegible] corporation declares at stated times what dividend it can afford to pay.

"Surprise has many times been expressed because of the high rate [illegible] the money lenders and the average person compares it with the [illegible] bank.

"The rate of the latter is 6 per cent with security which practically insures [illegible] loss. The high rate of interest received by the money lender is because on unsecured loans he has absolutely no security whatever and about the only belief [illegible] borrowing will pay is [illegible] those persons get [illegible] to be earning a wage [illegible] it will be seen that with [illegible] for the lender, with no [illegible] or intention to pay upon the part of many borrowers, the risk [illegible] is very great, and it is upon [illegible] that the high rates have [illegible] charged.

"As the installment system has grown in favor the complaints lodged at this office have decreased proportionately, and the past three months there have been far less complaints than at any other time since the supervisor's office was established."

FOR ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM.

A charity whist in aid of St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, Camden street, will be given Wednesday at the asylum from 2.30 to 4.30 o'clock, under the auspices of the Fairlawn Club. Mrs. Harvey C. Wheeler will preside.

LAST TRIBUTE TO SALEM D. CHARLES

State and City officials were among those who attended the funeral services yesterday of Salem D. Charles, former chairman of the street commissioners, which was held at the Central Congregational Church, Jamaica Plain.

Governor Walsh, Mayor Curley, former Mayor Fitzgerald and Colonel John M. Dunn were among the honorary pallbearers. The services were conducted by the Rev. Chauncey J. Hawkins. Burial took place at Forest Hills Cemetery.

Other honorary pallbearers were: James A. Gallivan, former street commissioner; Dr. Alpheus R. Brown and Roland Jones, representing the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association; Frederick G. Bauer and George W. Kenyon, representing Eliot Lodge of Masons of Jamaica Plain; John R. Thayer of Worcester; Judge Joseph J. Corbett, former corporation counsel for the city; Wallace Pierce, former Alderman John H. Lee, John F. McDonald, Elihu G. Loomis, representing the alumni of Amherst College; and Bela L. Pratt, the sculptor, a neighbor of Mr. Charles.

HONOR DEEDS OF PROF. SCHECHTER

There is much speculation as to who will be called to succeed the late Professor Schechter as president of the Jewish Theological Seminary of America. The seminary is likely to go to Europe for a new president, it is said. Two names are discussed. One is that of Dr. Buechler, head of the Jews' College in London, England, and the other that of Dr. Tozrinski, of the Jewish Institute in Petrograd, Russia. Among the American eligibles are Dr. Cyrus Adler, Dr. Moses Hyamson, Professor Israel Friedlander, Professor M. Ginsburg and Rabbi Bernard Drachman.

The seminary faculty, at its first meeting since the late president's death, adopted the following resolution:

"Dr. Solomon Schechter is no longer among us. The Lord hath taken him away. All Jewry mourns the loss of the illustrious scholar. American Israel laments the death of the inspiring leader. We members of the faculty, who were privileged to labor with him in the upbuilding of a house of Jewish learning on this continent, and to experience the immediate touch of his fascinating personality, are grief-stricken over the sudden departure of our beloved president, revered master and fatherly friend."

How to Get Rid of Pimples Quick!

Science Now Gives Beautiful, Clear Complexions in Few Days, Through Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.

A woman may have but ordinary features or even a coarse, heavy contour of face, but if she is the possessor of a fine, colorful skin, showing vigorous health and a pure blood, she will be attractive to every eye.

The great trouble with the majority of women is that they try to remove

It's Really Foolish to Have Pimples. Stuart's Calcium Wafers Removes Them in a Few Days.

pimples by outside treatment, such as greases, massage, cosmetics, electricity, etc. These methods will not cure nor even temporarily remove pimples and facial disorders.

The difficulty is generally impure blood. Its color is black or blue or brownish cast, instead of ruby red, as it should be.

All the cosmetics in the world will not bring back the color if your blood is filled with impurities which it cannot remove or throw off. Stuart's Calcium Wafers operate directly on all blood impurities. One of its many quick-acting and harmless ingredients is Calcium Sulphide, admitted by scientists to be one of the most remarkable blood purifiers in existence. Go to your druggist wherever he may be, and he will give you a box of Stuart's Calcium Wafers, price 50c.

Mail coupon below today for free trial package.

Free Trial Coupon

F. A. Stuart Co., 315 [illegible] Bldg., Marshall, Mich.: Send me at once, by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Name ....

Street ....

City .... State ....

WILSON BROS

Wish You A "A MERRY CHRISTMAS"

Buy your JEWELRY GIFTS here at prices to suit your purse. A safe place to trade. Everything marked in plain figures. SCOLLAY SQ. Look for our 5-story corner bldg. Open eves.

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MARLIER PUBLISHING CO.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS BARGAINS

Gold Chain Rosaries

Regular 50c quality. A limited quantity only, at 29c

Rosaries — Fine imitation stones, *guaranteed gold filled chain* amethyst, garnet, emerald, sapphire and other colors. Large size. Regular price $1.75 98c

Rosaries — Finest imitation jewels, 12-k. gold-filled chain; oval or round beads. $2.50

Rosaries — In real and imitation Jewels, on Solid Gold, Sterling and Gold-Filled Chains.

$1.75 to $35.00

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Make acceptable and inexpensive gifts. Why give trashy novels when you can buy our

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Devotional and Instructive Books

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Our line is unexcelled. Do not buy until you have seen what we offer for

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CATHOLIC CALENDARS and CHRISTMAS CARDS

REMEMBER OUR NEW LOCATION

21 to 29 Harrison Avenue Extension

Opposite Hayward Place, Rear of Burnes', White's and Woolworth's

When in Doubt Buy of OSGOOD

New England's Greatest Furniture Store

244-250 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON

(Just a Few Steps From the Boylston and Essex Tunnel Stations.)

Shop Early! Join Our New Victrola Club

This is your best opportunity to buy a handsome Victrola on Osgood's Economy Club plan—you own the machine and pay for it later.

Make Your Christmas Complete With a New Talking Machine

VICTROLA NO. 4 OAK 15.00 $1 Down, $1 Weekly

VICTROLA, No. 6 OAK 25.00 $2 Down, $1 Weekly

WE KEEP OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

Christmas Gift Suggestions

DAINTY NECKWEAR —IN— GIFT BOXES

for those who wish to make gifts which are at once charming and inexpensive.

A present of Whitney neckwear, no matter how small the price paid, always pleases, and is a sign of good taste and discrimination on the part of the one who makes the present.

Our Holiday showing of Yarns is one of the largest and best in New England.

T. D. Whitney & Co.

"Everything in Linens"

Temple Place—West Street

Boston Mass.

SAMPLE SHOE SHOP

Xmas Gifts

496 Washington St. Cor. Bedford St.

For the benefit of our thousands of customers who save money here on all their shoes the year round, we present a select stock of these most practical and acceptable of Christmas gifts for women and children.

Slippers and Hosiery

Comfy Slippers for Christmas, high and low cut, soft chrome sole, heavily padded in all colors.. 1.00 to 1.75

Guaranteed Hosiery in all colors, packed in attractive Christmas boxes.......... 35c to 1.00

Handsome Slippers and Boots of every description, in all the newest colors and styles from

1.50 to 4.00

MAIL ORDERS FILLED 6 Cents Extra

Leather Goods Suggestions FOR XMAS

HIGH CUT DOUBLE-HANDLE— Genuine cowhide, leather-lined, 16, 17, 18 inch; $7.00 values. Your choice.. 5.50

XMAS BAG SPECIAL—16, 17, 18 inch, genuine cowhide, leather lined. $6.00 values. Your choice.......... 4.95

Lettered Free.

Mail Orders Filled—Express Paid

A visit to our Furnishing Dept. will save you time and money.

PROFESSIONAL BAGS—Genuine hand bordered cowhide, 13, 14, 15-inch, 2.45, 2.75, 3.25

A. B. CURRIER CO. Cor. Eliot & Wash. Sts. BOSTON

COLLAR BAGS—Large assortment to choose from, 50c to 5.00

OPEN EVENINGS LEGAL STAMPS

WHY PAY CASH?

When you can buy from us all the jewelry you want and pay us at the rate of $1 per week, with our guarantee of "Money refunded if you can duplicate our diamonds, watches and jewelry for less money at any cash store." Buy from us at

$1.00 PER WEEK

Isn't that wiser than to spend your cash? Here are samples of our low prices:

Solid Gold Scarf Pins, [illegible] as low as $4

Gold Filled, [illegible] Jewel Waltham watches, guaranteed 20 years, as low as $6.50

[illegible] full of fire, $5-$500

Gold Filled Bracelets, guaranteed 20 years, as low as $3

Solid Gold Pendant, set with genuine diamonds, as low as $5

OPEN EVENINGS

WASHINGTON JEWELRY CO.

4 State Street—Corner Washington

4 State St.

SPORTSMEN SAY THIS IS THE FINEST HUNTING COAT THEY EVER SAW

"DUCK HUNTER'S SPECIAL"

Made of high-grade waterproof duck, lined throughout with a lightweight fine oilskin, which makes it waterproof; game pockets also lined with [illegible] skin; can be easily sponged or cleaned with a wet cloth. Upper part of the coat lined with Mackinaw, protecting the lungs, making a sweater or [illegible] clothing unnecessary. Large corduroy collar, corduroy lined take-up cuffs, [illegible] reefer pockets, gussets under the arms [illegible] on the shoulder. In fact, there is not a detail left out. It is the last word in hunting coats.

Every Hunter Who Has Seen It Wants One

This would make an ideal Christmas gift for your sportsman friend. Price.......... $10.00

Pants made of the same material, waterproof, lined with flannel and interlined with oilskin—warm, waterproof and windproof $4.00

Waterproof Hunting Caps with inside earflap lined with fur, can be turned down for rainy weather $1.25

Delivered Free Anywhere in New England.

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Finest Selected Line of Toys in Boston

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NewUprightPianos SPECIAL SALE

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What could be more pleasing for the family Christmas present than a fine new piano?

MONEY BACK After 60-Day Trial If Not as Represented

$5.00 DOWN $1.00 A WEEK

$375 Kroegers	now	$175
$400 Christmans	now	$200
$300 Brambachs	now	$185
$350 Mehlins	now	$185
$350 Schumanns	now	$160
$350 Lesslings	now	$140
$350 Haines	now	$150
$375 Ellsworths	now	[illegible]

[illegible] bargains in the following [illegible] new, some used a little and some [illegible] more—also sale of new pianos going on

Kranich & Bach	$95
Webber Upt	$85
Huntington Upt.	$80
Knabe Upt	$70
Briggs Upt	$40
H. F. Miller Upt	$72
Hallet & Davis Upt.	$77
Schumann Upt	$165
Kranich & Bach	$60
Ivers & Pond Upt.	$80
Steinway Upt	$140
Stieff Upt	$125
Haines Upt	$155
Chickering Upt	$45
88-Note Int. Player	$215
Chickering Upt	$60
Doll & Son Upt	$240
Mason & Hamlin	$115
Emerson Upt	$60
Frederick Upt	$165
McPhail Upt	$65
Steinberg Upt	$90
Vose Upt	$100

ROXBURY PIANO STORAGE SALESROOMS CO.

2418 WASHINGTON STREET, ROXBURY

LADIES

A Set of Furs or a Sample Coat is always a practical and acceptable Christmas gift.

We offer you the same big savings on Christmas gifts that we give you at other seasons of the year on all our merchandise.

Sample Coats—The very newest models, made in all the desirable cloths—such as zibelines and Scotch mixtures in all wanted colors—trimmed with raccoon fur and chin chin collar and lined with Skinner's peau de cygne. $26.50 values 14.50

This Beautiful Raccoon Set ONLY 18.50

Other Fur Sets in Natural Fox, Wolf, Marten and Skunk from $10 to $65. All 1916 models.

LOOK FOR SIGN OF THE Sample Suit House

59 TEMPLE PLACE BLAKE BUILDING

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USEFUL XMAS GIFTS

Am. Waltham Watch Bracelets, warranted 20 yrs, Regular price 15.00..9.95

Other Makes $5.00 Up

Solid Gold Pendant and Chain....1.29 up

Diamond Rings. Special values..5.00 to 25.00

Gents' & Ladies' Diamond Rings $25 to $200

Solid Gold Scarf Pins..........1.50 up

Solid Gold Ladies' Rings..........2.00 up

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Special (this week only) 17-Jewel Waltham Watch, 12-size, adj., warranted 25 yrs. Reg. price $25, $16.50

Howard, Hamilton and Waltham Watches at Reasonable Prices

J. HERBERT WEIDHORN

Jeweler Optician

256 Washington St. Mail Orders Filled

$151,951 COST OF CAMPAIGN ON SUFFRAGE

The Suffragists Spent $87,386, and the Antis Spent $64,565.

The equal suffrage campaign in Massachusetts this year cost $151,951.95, as shown by a tabulation of expenses filed at the Secretary of State's office, which became public yesterday. Of that amount, the proponents of equal suffrage expended $87,386.67. The Antis spent $64,565.28 to defeat equal suffrage

That the suffragists were more active than the Antis is shown by the fact that financial reports were received from 37 suffrage organizations, as against 39 anti-suffrage associations.

The biggest expenditures reported by suffrage organizations were Boston Suffrage Campaign Finance Committee, $23,713 47; Massachusetts Women's Suffrage Association, $21,-440 39; Boston Equal Suffrage Association for Good Government, $12,842.

The biggest organization expenditures among the Antis were: Massachusetts Anti-Suffrage Association, $43,319 81; Women's Anti-Suffrage Association of Massachusetts, $13,356.12; Public Interests League, $3,446 99.

The municipal expenditures of the municipal organizations for Suffrage were: Springfield Equal Suffrage League, $2,579 14; Worcester Equal Suffrage Club, $2,303 64; Brookline Equal Suffrage Association, $2,252.84; Fall River Equal Suffrage League, $1,130 06; Holyoke Equal Suffrage League, $1,072.78

Among the municipal organizations of the Antis the biggest expenditures in the campaign were made by Brookline Anti-Suffrage Association, $741.44; Pittsfield Anti-Suffrage Association, $533 19; Newton Anti-Suffrage Association, $434 96

Lomasney Circular Backs Curley Slate

Martin M. Lomasney has sent out his annual circular asking the voters of Ward 8 to support candidates for the City Council and School Committee endorsed by the Lomasney ward organization. Mr. Lomasney asks the voters of the ward to support John J. Cowen, James A. Watson and Redmond S. Fitzgerald for the Council for three years and William F. Doyle for one year, and Herbert J. Keenan for the School Committee.

ELECTIONS FOR 18 BAY STATE CITIES TUESDAY

Sharp Mayoralty Contest in Lawrence; License Big Issue in Lynn.

Eighteen Massachusetts cities hold their annual election on Tuesday. They are

Attleboro, Beverly, Boston, Chelsea, Chicopee, Everett, Lawrence, Lowell, Lynn, Malden, Medford, Melrose, Newburyport, Newton, Revere, Somerville, Woburn and Worcester.

Fourteen cities hold their election last Tuesday and the remaining four cities—Leominster, Cambridge, Salem and North Adams—will elect a week from Tuesday. Leominster, Cambridge and Salem are electing the year under charter changes and next year they will go back to the Tuesday after the first Monday of December. Leominster will elect for the first time since assuming the dignity of a city.

Attleboro is electing officers for the first time as a city under its charter adopted a year ago. Leominster will elect under the plan in form of charter provided for it, which is for a Mayor and nine councilmen, four elected at large and one from each ward.

The principal contests outside of Boston at the Tuesday elections are at Lawrence, Lowell, Worcester and Newton. At Lawrence the interest in the Mayoralty contest between Mayor John P. Kane and John J. Hurley is supplemented by the Aldermanic fight between J. W. Sullivan, Republican Alderman is at the head of the Public Safety Department, and Representative Peter J. Carr, who aspires to Cadegan's place. Alderman Paul Hanagan is also a candidate for re-election.

Mayor George M. Wright is a candidate for another term at Worcester. His opponent is John H. Reardon for many years prominent in the street railway employes' unions of the middle section of the State. At Lowell, Mayor Murphy is opened for re-election by former Mayor James E. O'Donnell. In the Newton contest, Mayor Edwin O. Childs is opposed by Abbott B. Rice.

In Lynn, the principal fight is centered on the license issue. The license advocates were victorious last year by only 500 votes. No-license sentiment crystalized again this year as a result of the charge that the liquor interests not only played a hand in the defeat of Governor Walsh, but that they caused the defeat of popular candidates for the House in one of the biggest wards of the city.

In addition to electing their mayors and city governments, the eighteen cities will also vote on the license question.

If You Want to Buy a Doll Why Not Be a Santa Claus and Buy a Baby Instead?

WHICH SHALL IT BE? There are two hundred and fifty homeless babies in Boston orphanages—like this youngster here. Wouldn't he make you happy? There are thousands of dolls. Now is your time to be a real "Santa"

A whole shipload of dolls is approaching Boston from far away lands, and hundreds of little mothers are looking forward to adopting one or more into their make-believe families. No sweet china-faced, wax-eyed infant will be neglected if the little mothers have their way.

But how about the real babies, flesh and blood, crying, laughing bits of humanity, that are now confined within the walls of Boston's orphanages?

There are ninety-five under one year of age waiting for adoption at St. Mary's, and fifty-five others under three years. At the Harrison Avenue Home, another hundred face the coming Christmas with no immediate prospects of being taken into homes they can learn to call their own.

These two hundred and fifty babies and children are bound to for many reasons. Fate has thrown them into the sea of life either with no known parents, or with the knowledge that a child is best without.

Many of them may have possibilities for great achievement, and the time may come when they will be welcomed as desirable citizens ready to lend their combined es to achievements.

WHAT IS A BABY WORTH?

They may have a x s as to social conditions which bring about orphans and neglect such as they experienced who knows?

Two hundred babies and small children placed in the right kind of homes where they will receive love and education may mean much to the State of Massachusetts. They will be an investment worth more than stocks and bonds, and any amount of intangible property in the shape of human beings! Mr Broker how does that sound?

What is a baby worth on the market? Is it above or below par now that Europe is buying babies a thousand men every hour?

Baby stock must be low if so many children are unclaimed in Boston's community. You see the way it sounds on the surface but there may be reasons why Boston is slow to place her infants.

Visitors are puzzled when they come from New York to find the number of homeless children small in contrast to the vast multitude filled to the city of New York.

Two hundred and fifty is, after all, a small number in comparison with orphanage figures in New York where thousands are held for adoption.

The homeless children in Boston are not without hope and Boston is not heartless because she has reclaimed all of them before this—so at least say authorities on children in Massachusetts.

The fact is, there is no more artificial city in the United States than Boston when it comes to adoption.

In the first place there is a wide-spread belief that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the mother of a child is the best person to provide for and care for it. Because of this growing opinion all the forces of the state and of many private societies are bent on keeping children of unfortunate birth with their own mothers.

GUARD BABIES' FUTURE.

This is the situation which takes care of foundlings, and makes large foundling institutions unnecessary.

Of course there are exceptions and undoubtedly two hundred and fifty at least belong to the exception class.

But even with these, the situation is not so bad. It is not from the lack of application for these children that they are without foster homes, but because of extreme care taken by the orphanages and children societies to see that they find homes where the chances are in favor of permanency.

"We take no parents on their own recommendation," stated the superintendent of St. Mary's Infant Asylum. "They must not only come well recommended by responsible citizens, but they must be given many months trial to find out whether they deserve a child is real, deep and lasting, or whether the feeling that they wanted a child was only emotional or are not connected with any deep and lasting conviction."

Mr James Fee in charge of the State Minor Wards agrees with the opinion of St. Mary's, and says:

"Few emotional, sentimental adoptions are now made in Massachusetts and they are becoming less every year. Such adoptions are very apt to prove disastrous to children and parents as well. In the last year the State has given adoption papers for about seventy of its wards, but this was done only after two years' trial."

Massachusetts as a State has no orphanages and few homes for normal children. Applications for adoption keep balanced with supply, and institutions are avoided by a system of perpetual placing out.

"WILL YOU BE SANTA?"

This is true with the Massachusetts Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, which turns many of its children over to the State and to the Children's Aid.

The Children's Aid Society allows adoption only when every effort to place children with their relatives, or to induce mothers to keep their infants, has failed.

But in spite of all this there are "infinite wanting homes where the may have love and parental care.

No better Christmas present could be given any duo of these than a home with a father and mother ready and glad to divide the best they own with the baby they have taken for their child and heir.

NORWOOD LIKES 'MANAGER' PLAN OF GOVERNMENT

Citizens Point to the Progress Made in First Year Under New Charter

The new charter of the town of Norwood will have been in effect a year on January 1 and Clarence Bingham, town manager the first official of the kind in New England, has put in nine months' work on it. A majority of the Norwood citizens are enthusiastic over the way the town is running.

It is natural that rooms has been asked, much more obtained for the same expense in various departments, harmony prevailed between officials, and a system of records established which is proving of inestimable value.

The town has become owner of its own rock quarry and a ton of crushed stone has been reduced to less than a third of its former cost.

The town appropriated $4000 for new streets and has used $3,000 of the appropriation. Lead Manager Bingham is an engineer and laid out the street plan and superintended the work.

"The town has changed from a form of management which meant confusion and conflict to a smooth running business machine with responsible and safe control," said George F. Willett, one of the leading citizens of Norwood, at one who was partly responsible for the new charter.

SEES BIG SAVING.

As the fiscal figures will not be ready for several weeks no exact statements are available to Mr Willett believes at least $6 per cent has been saved on all transactions.

"The beauty of our town government," explained Mr Willett, is its simplicity and business like system. Where formerly each department was running at cross-purposes with other departments, there is now unity and cooperation. What is perhaps most notable is the fact there is a centralized bureau of information. Manager Bingham and his secretary are ready at all times to answer queries about any department. It is a business like way of doing things."

James Foley, a shoe merchant in Norwood, is not quite so enthusiastic over the town manager plan, and admits he is particularly over the third of letter form.

MANY STUDY PLAN

"Take a look at our streets as our predecessors left them, without any improvements and you can see at once," he said. "We are now in a position to state until how many figures compare with those of last year, but we do know that improvements have been accomplished with greater efficiency and less expense than in previous years."

Although there are still a few "kickers" in Norwood now who favored small salaries for the manager services, the majority of citizens would not go back to the old form of government for anything. They are satisfied to give Bingham and the new charter more years in which to prove them selves.

Many deputations from New England towns come to study the Norwood plan, and Norwood citizens are asked to go abroad and tell what they are doing.

Weeks Presidential Boom Punctured, It Seems, by Sentiment for McCall

John W. Weeks' self-started boom for president seems to have fallen as flat as the basketball jamaster [illegible] had ten straight defeats [illegible] sentiment in favor of re-election [illegible] Samuel W. McCall [illegible] Lieutenant.

Where the Weeks boom was situated by anything resembling unanimous and since the return of Mr McCall from the West has spread through the State with such surprising rapidity that now it is almost [illegible] Mr. McCall.

It is [illegible] of the Weeks [illegible] Weeks [illegible] Weeks [illegible]

COMPULSORY ENLISTMENT IS FAVORED

State Military Experts Discuss President's Plan for Preparedness.

Continued from First Page.

swer any call that may come. By this it must not be inferred that I agree to the details of the plan, as laid down by the War Department, but the War Department is not bound to any plan. The plan suggested is only tentative, and I am firmly of the opinion that when the details are presented to Congress they will be practical and of such a nature that the national guard can be taken over just as it is at present organized.

WOULD LIMIT STRIKE DUTY.

There is no question of doubt but what every enlisted man, and all of the officers prefer to be Federal soldiers rather than State soldiers.

To amend the Constitution and federalize the State militia, which would require action by about 40 State legislatures of every State and some of the States hold biennial sessions of the Legislature, as that the best and most practical way to federalize the militia is to take it over into the continental army and make a practical plan.

I am heartily in favor of taking strike duty away from the National Guard as far as it is possible. Under the plan of the continental army it would perform no more strike duty than does the regular army, because they could be called out only in the same manner as the regular army is called out.

Congress would then have a force for a Federal body of troops than they would for State troops, as we should have the use of from 40 to 50 thousand United States officers and men of the United States regular army.

I should like to see all officers of the National Guard in favor of opposing the continental army, present to the secretary of War a plan by which the National Guard as a whole could be taken over into the continental army. In this way the desire of most of the National Guard to become federal soldiers will be accomplished and the War Department will be given an organized body of men for their continental army at once.

BIG SAVING TO STATE.

In the State of Massachusetts for instance, if this were done the State would be relieved of an annual expenditure of $600,000, which the militia costs every year. For one quarter of this sum it could enlarge its state police and take the place of the militia in case of local disturbance. Or a small State militia could be maintained to preserve law and order, composed of men whose age or business would prevent them from joining the first line troops. I believe that the plan is thoroughly practical and feasible and that it can be worked out if both War Department and national guard meet together on common ground."

Gen. Pew Doubts Success Under Voluntary Plan

By BRIGADIER-GENERAL PEW.

President Wilson's continental army proposition is an excellent one. The details of the plan have not yet been made public, and therefore I cannot express any opinion as to the practicability of the particular plan the President has in mind. But I will go so far as to say at this time that I have grave doubts as to the practicability of any plan for the organization of a large army of citizens for military purposes if based upon voluntary service.

I believe that compulsory service is the only solution of the preparedness problem that now confronts this nation. And I believe we will eventually come to compulsory service.

As far as the militia pay bill is concerned, I believe it an excellent thing provided that the compensation will be under the direction of the Federal government. I do not believe in having the payment of the militia placed in the hands of the different States.

Two Lectures for State Militia Men

Major C. P. Summerall United States Field Artillery, from the office of the Chief of Division of Militia Affairs at Washington, will deliver two lectures to officers of the Massachusetts militia in the South Armory in Boston and Friday evening. The first will be exclusively for Field Artillery officers and the second for officers of the line of the service. Major Summerall will tell the officers what is expected of them in the second line of defence in the interest of preparedness.

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Wish You All
"AMERRYCHR'STMAS"
Buy your JEWELRY GIFTS here at prices to suit your purse. A safe place to trade. Everything marked in plain figures. NO HAYSEED. Look for our 5-story corner bldg. Open eves.

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In Attractive Gift Boxes
At Your Dealers' 50c

Greeting Cards are an inexpensive and graceful reminder of friendship. Our line is the most attractive we have ever shown.
Alfred Peats Co.
Leaders of Wall Paper Fashion
WALL PAPERS

LAUDER THRICE SEES HIS SON OFF TO WAR

Harry Lauder and his son John, who is now captain of an English company. He has been twice wounded.

Just before he left England to make his eighth annual tour of this country Harry Lauder, who is to appear at the Shubert for a two weeks' engagement, beginning Monday evening, December 20, was forced to go through for the third time the painful duty of seeing his only son off to the front to help fight the battles of his country.

Lauder cancelled ten weeks of his tour here last year to see his son off to the front. Then as a non-combatant from Lord Derby's recruiting scheme, the young officer in the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders. Twice young Lauder was sent home suffering from wounds received in action, and the last time he departed for the trenches he went as a captain of a company in the same regiment. The company is now known as "Lauder's Own," being made up largely of men who were recruited by the young officer's distinguished father, who held a commission as a recruiting officer.

STARS FROM BOSTON THEATRES AT CHRISTMAS FUND BENEFIT

Continued from First Page.

The theatre and company managers are uniting in aiding the benefit in every way.

Wait a minute. That isn't all about the program. Oh, NO! They are even coming back to the stage, after having retired from it, to join in the benefit program.

Who are?

Why, Hap Ward is, for one.

And Lucy Daly is, for another.

Yes, truly, the inimitable Hap Ward is to come back to the stage for a day, or an afternoon, rather, just to give a special "stunt" which he is now preparing for December 21.

Just what this Hap Ward "stuff" is to be would be telling. Sufficient to say now that it will be a splendid attraction, novel and fetching. You know him, Hap.

Lucy Daly will do one of her big specialties for the benefit—the kind that made her famous from coast to coast.

In addition there will be—well, guess that's enough for now. Just think over the items so far mentioned and you'll see that this program will be superb. And there are more acts to be announced in a day or two.

The benefit will begin at 1 p. m., and that doesn't mean anything except 1 p. m. For Larry McCarthy is to be stage manager, and he starts things moving on schedule time. He was stage manager for the "Give-a-Basket" benefit last year, and everything went off smartly.

Patrons of the benefit will do good to others and for themselves. They will help swell a worthy Fund and they will have more splendid theatrical entertainment crowded into one afternoon than would be possible except on just such a wonderful occasion as this.

While the stage interests are arranging this great theatrical benefit, other interests are equally active in behalf of the "Give-a-Basket" Fund.

One of the greatest prospective assets for the Fund is the Christmas ball which Mayor Curley's Tammany Club is to hold in Symphony Hall on Monday evening, December 20.

Last year this ball provided a net contribution of over $7,000 for the fund. It was a brilliant financial and social success. With such a high record set before them, the Tammany Club members, and Mayor Curley particularly, are out to make the 1915 ball just like its predecessor, only more so.

Feminine interests are absorbed in new gowns for the event and the young people, who always form such a gay element at the ball, are looking forward with impatient eagerness for the festive evening.

Meanwhile contributions to the Fund are coming in rapidly. The $4,000 mark has been passed and the $5,000 mark is "exposed to attack," as they say.

All the money raised, it hardly need be said, goes directly and wholly toward providing Christmas dinners and Christmas cheer for the needy.

A basket of Christmas dinner, such as is given away in this splendid enterprise, is generous in quantity and beyond criticism in quality.

The chickens, for instance, that are put into each basket, are high-grade birds, listed in marketmen's language as "best fancy roasting chicken."

Each basket contains a sixteen-ounce can of condensed soup. The can is full of rich, finely flavored soup, palatable and nourishing.

Baked beans—ah! Into each basket goes a can of No. 3 baked beans, a hearty, wholesome meal by itself for a whole family.

The plum pudding that snuggles alongside the chicken and other edibles is good enough for any dinner table in Boston.

The tea is a package of prime Formosa, sterling quality.

Add a package of biscuit, baked especially for these baskets, a high-class product.

And a package of mixed candy (glad cries from the kiddies) made in an up-to-date, sanitary factory from pure cane sugar.

Potatoes and other things, too, all of equally fine grade, sound and appetizing.

This is no scant or stinted dinner. It is a bountiful, practical, wholesome one and welcome—may you, prosperous reader, never know how welcome—in the home of the needy.

Therefore—

Are you going to the benefit?

If not, why not?

Have you sent in "yours" to the Fund?

If not, why not?

Hadn't thought, had you?

Well, did you ever think of a hungry child, for instance, on Christmas Day?

Try that on your heart-strings.

Borstel Indicted on New Complaint

Alexander Borstel, a fourteen-year-old Dorchester boy, was indicted by the Grand Jury and arraigned before Judge Hitchcock in the Superior Criminal Court, where he pleaded not guilty to the charge of arson in setting fire to a building owned by Robert Hamilton and another owned by Thomas Moran, both in Dorchester. Borstel was previously indicted by the October Grand Jury, but District Attorney Pelletier found that an erroneous complaint had been made out when the case was first presented and he was discharged, to be immediately re-arrested.

Lynn Guild Will Present "Fi-Fi"

With the object of establishing a home for girls in Lynn, Columbus Guild of Lynn has engaged the Lynn Theatre for the evenings of January 20 and 21 and will present "Fi-Fi of the Toy Shop," under the direction of John B. Rogers. It is expected that about 100 of the members and children will take part in the cast.

TO BE SISTER OF CHARITY.

Miss Elizabeth Regan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Regan, of South Boston, has entered the novitiate of the Sisters of Charity at Bridgeport, Ct.

CIVICS CLUB DEBATE.

The Civics Club of Radcliffe is to debate next Wednesday afternoon on the subject: "Resolved, that the government of the United States should prohibit the exportations of war munitions to countries now engaged in war." Betty Wyer of Portland and Ethel du Pont of Cleveland will argue the affirmative side against Mary Coit of Worcester and Rosemary Horan of Cambridge.

J. S. BAILEY CO.
615—Washington Street—615
Bailey's
5 to 50 Cent Store
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

MEN'S NECKWEAR
A large assortment of Men's silk wide open end ties. Made of rich colors in the new persian stripes and fancy effects. Neatly arranged in holiday boxes.
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CHARACTER DOLL
Simulating Soldier, Cowboy, Jockey, Baseball Player and Baby. An ideal present for children. Value $2.00.
50¢ DOLL
50¢ DRESS
BOLD COMPLETE ONLY

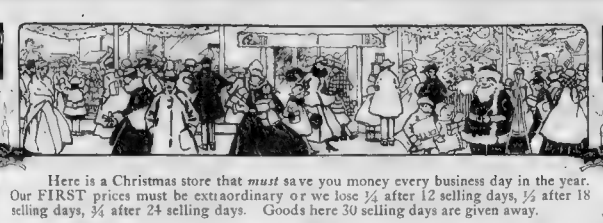
COLLAR CASES

Every man needs one covered with fancy colored silk or draw string, 7 to 9 inches.
50c

OUR ENTIRE THIRD FLOOR DEVOTED TO
TOYS DOLLS GAMES
No Mail or C. O. D. Orders Filled
J. S. BAILEY CO.

Filene's Automatic Bargain BASEMENT

Make It a Plan to Walk Through the Basement Daily



Filene's Automatic Bargain BASEMENT

Gifts for All the Family for Less.

Here is a Christmas store that *must* save you money every business day in the year. Our FIRST prices must be extraordinary or we lose ¼ after 12 selling days, ½ after 18 selling days, ¾ after 24 selling days. Goods here 30 selling days are given away.

Why Not Do Your Christmas Shopping the Economy Way?

Here are random examples of the Hundreds of Holiday Bargain Lots on sale in the Basement Monday!

Xmas Books

—New fiction for boys and girls, **20c.**
—Thousands of story and picture books for the kiddies at **10c.**
Fairy Tales, Alger Series, Mother Goose, Animal books, etc., at **10c.**
—Fiction for grown-ups, **29c.**
—Paint Books and Painting Sets, **5c to 39c.**

NOTE:—Never before in our history has the basement offered such a large variety of books and Xmas cards.

Monday—Thousands of
Lord & Taylor
Men's SILK Knit
Ties 18c

Six Ties For One Dollar!

Lord & Taylor's (New York City) wholesale neckwear department is discontinuing the sale of Men's Knitted Ties. They had thousands of these excellent ties on their shelves. We have just bought a large proportion of their stock.

Ready—Thousands of
DOLLS

Here are typical examples of the Doll bargains on sale Monday in the Basement.

Dressed Dolls, 25c to $3.95 Bisque heads, jointed bodies, sleeping dolls, plain, fancy and character costumes.

Large Character Dolls, $1.19 Extra large sizes, stuffed body, fully jointed, unbreakable heads, and completely dressed in baby clothes, yama-yama kid, college kids, sailors, soldiers, Scotch highlanders, baseball players, and the favorite Charlie Chaplin.

Celluloid Baby Dolls, 25c to $2.95 Undressed, jointed bodies, unbreakable and washable, a big variety of sizes.

Imported Jointed Dolls, 25c, 50c Thousands of them, all with sleeping eyes, mostly hair eyelashes, long curly hair, including kid dolls, character babies, bisque dolls.

Leather Goods

Jewelery and Stationery

—Black Leather Traveling Bags, leather lined, **$4.50**
—Maker's sample line of Leather Hand Bags, Pocket Books, Collar Bags, Tourist Cases, etc., **25c** up to **$12** sets
—Women's Leather Hand Bags, **49c**
—German Silver Mesh Bags, **$1.50**
—German Silver Cigarette Cases or Vanity Cases, **95c**
—Gold Pendants and Chains **59c**
—Imported China Novelties and Favors, **19c**
—Hundreds of boxes of stationery, **15c**

Hundreds of Good **Bathrobes**

For Women
$2.95
Warm Blanket Bathrobes, ribbon trimmed collars and cuffs, pockets, desirable colors.
—other bargains in women's Bathrobes at $1, $1.45, $1.69, $3.95, $4.95 and $8.75.

For Infants
39c
—Warm comfortable robes for the infant.
—Cord at the waist and neck.
—Blue and white patterns.
—Pink and white effects.
—All white Bathrobes.
New lot goes on sale Monday at 8:30 A.M.

For Men
$4.85
Piped with silk braid trimmings, bordered cuffs and bottoms; rich colors; shawl collars, sizes for small, medium or big men.
—other bargains in Men's Bathrobes Monday at $2.35, $2.95, $3.35 $5.65, $7.50.

Handkerchiefs

For All the Family at Savings

Women's Handkerchiefs, self bordered, hemstitched, embroidered corners. In fancy boxes .....3 for 19c

Women's Handkerchiefs, fine quality lawn with dainty embroidered corners. In fancy boxes .....3 for 25c

Women's Handkerchiefs, of fine muslin, embroidered corners. In fancy boxes 3 for 35c

Women's Handkerchiefs, of fine muslin, embroidered, in different designs. In fancy boxes .....3 for 39c

Women's Handkerchiefs, in muslin or lawn, with striped border, hemstitched and embroidered corners. In fancy boxes..6 for 45c

Men's Cotton Handkerchiefs, with pretty initial. In fancy boxes...6 for 45c

Men's Linen Handkerchiefs, of fine quality, hemstitched, with initials....6 for 70c

Men's Cotton Handkerchiefs, with wreath initial, hemstitched. In fancy boxes. 6 for 50c

Children's Handkerchiefs, with colored borders. In fancy boxes.....3 for 15c

Children's Handkerchiefs, plain white with colored pictures in corner. 3 for 15c

Children's Initial Handkerchiefs, with striped border, hemstitched....3 for 15c

Women's Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, of fine quality with prettily embroidered initial. In fancy boxes.....3 for 45c

Women's Lawn Handkerchiefs, with assorted embroidered corners. In fancy boxes .....3 for 59c

Women's Colored and Striped Bordered Handkerchiefs, with initial on fine lawn. In boxes.....6 for 50c

Hundreds of Other CHRISTMAS Bargain Lots Monday—No Mail Orders Filled

Fiction, Fashion and Society Section of the Sunday American, December 12, 1915

The New Adventures of J. Rufus Wallingford

Written by
GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER
The Famous Creator of Wallingford
Adapted for Pathe Motion Pictures by
CHARLES W. GODDARD
Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine," Etc.

"This Isn't a Pinch," Said Wallingford; "It's a Compromise." From the Drawing by C. E. CHAMBERS, the Famous Artist, Whose Wonderful Illustrations Have Made Familiar Types of the Characters in the Wallingford Stories.

Adventure No. 11—"A Stony Deal"

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THE chinless lout with the goggle-eyes and the flop-rimmed straw hat at last recovered from his astonishment enough to yell, "Whoa!" Inasmuch as the spotted gray mule upon which he was seated had been standing stock-still for a solid two minutes, it naturally resented this insulting order and turned squarely around; whereupon its rider promptly dismounted and kicked it in the ribs. Both the man and the animal seemed much refreshed by this operation and restored to normality, for the mule contentedly cropped a bunch of sweet wayside grass, and the man aidled up beside the tall gentleman who was eating a leg of chicken and gazing interestedly down at a pair of stout legs which protruded from beneath a motor car so large and so elaborately furnished as to be better termed a motor house.

"Broke down?" asked the mule-rider, after listening appreciatively to the vicerous mechanicel and vocal sounds from beneath the car.

"No," replied the tall gentleman, thoughtfully wiping his jet-black, moustache. "We merely paused by the wayside to crochet a few pink buttonholes in you crimson sunset. What is the name of your mule, please, and is he family pet?"

"No," the man stated, and then he gaped, for from inside the car two handsome young ladies and a handsome elderly lady had appeared, and they all giggled. The mule-driver finished his speech mechanically. "He's jes' a mule."

J. Rufus Wallingford looked at the animal and then at the car in huge discontent. "It might be a wise move to trade the car for the mule," he suggested scornfully.

"It hain't my mule, though," hastily protested the goggle-eyed one, whose countenance was further embellished with protruding teeth.

"Why didn't you tell me that in the first place?" demanded the thin gentleman, with well-assumed indignation. "You've been fooling me. I've been addressing you as a gentleman of property."

"I never said I owneded the mule," protested the other, aggrieved. "I'd 'a' tole you right away if you'd 'a' asked me that it's Jone Squibbie's mule. He owns nigh everythin' aroun Squibbleville yonder; this mule, and these fel's an' the gris-mill, an' the grain elevator you see stickin' up above the town there."

'Squibbie's mule!" The blue-eyed young lady seemed suddenly interested in that fact Squibbie's mule, Fanny."

The brown-eyed young lady had been leafing through a small notebook. She turned the page now and revealed a list of names. Ten had been scratched out. The eleventh name was Jonas Squibble," and opposite the name was set the sum of twelve thousand dollars.

"Do you suppose we have found the right Squibbie, Violet?" she asked.

"We'll know him, I am sure." It was the older woman who said this. "Among us we should remember every face in that stockholders' meeting which robbed you of your fortune after the death of your father, and I shall never rest content until every one of those men has restored his share of the Warden estate."

"They'll restore it, Aunt Patty, never fear," laughed Violet, her blue eyes lighting with amusement, perhaps affection, too, as Blackie Daw, after whispering to the mule, took the animal by the bit. "Blackie and Jim haven't failed so far."

"Touch wood," advised Fannie Warden, returning the smile of J. Rufus. "Squibbie don't sound like the name of a man from whom money could be extracted. Aren't we fortunate, though, that we were able to watch the stockholders that day without being seen?"

"Come on, mule!" suddenly shouted Blackie, pulling the thoughtful beast by the left ear.

"Look here," warned the native, "I dunno whether Jone Squibbie'd like it if I hitched on his mule."

"It'll be tickling stuff," declared the black-moustached one, leading the mule to the front of the machine.

CHAPTER II.

Squibbie's Mule.

JONAS SQUIBBLE sat upon the steps of "the store" and viewed the approaching procession with mild curiosity.

"Toad" Jessop, however, an urchin so thick with freckles that he looked like a shrimp omelette, came running from far up the road with a deadly blow to Mr. Squibbie's tranquility. "Hey!" he gasped, tugging at his one gingham suspender strap to draw his breath together. "They're a-goin' your mule!"

Jonas sprang immediately from the steps and hurried out into the road. "That is my mule, by Jehosaphat!" he declared in astonishment, and, working himself into a proper state of indignation, he advanced to meet the procession at the edge of the village. "Whoa!" he yelled. "Hen Hant, don't you know me better than to wear that mule out to-night, when I got such important haulin' to-morrow? He's plumb wore out now! Whoa!"

"Giddap!" said Blackie Daw. "Fellow countryman, if you stop Mule now he'll never start again. We were out two fence rails and built a fire under him to set him going in the first place."

"Them was my fence rails," declared Mr Squibble, adding instantly to his list of damages. "Did you make the fire with the same rails you pounded the mule with?"

"Same rails," Blackie assured him cheerfully; "but we furnished our own gasoline and our own match."

"Well," figured Mr. Squibble thoughtfully. "I'll look over the mule and see what damage you've done, and then I'll make out my bill."

"Just a moment," begged Blackie. "We'll discuss that trifling detail upon our arrival, but, in the meantime, I wish to arrange the grand entry. Which one of you boys can whistle?"

"Toad" Jessop came immediately to the front with an avowal that he could whistle a little bird off a tree.

"Can you whistle 'The Star-Spangled Banner or 'Marching Through Georgia'?" asked Blackie with grave anxiety.

Botcher life!" declared "Toad," pulling his suspenders as far forward from his round chest as possible. "But I k'n whistle 'Hot Time' better."

"All right," agreed Blackie with enthusiasm. That is a good, live, thoroughly American air, and you may whistle us about ten cents worth of it."

"Toad" started whistling before Blackie could shove the money into his hand, a loud, piercing whistle which was a good substitute for any band, and Blackie, after listening with critical approval, led him up about ten paces ahead of the plodding mule.

Now you're the band," he instructed, "and I want to save your best wind for the grand parade on the village green. Do you get me?"

The boy nodded his head, but he never stopped whistling.

Now you four other boys grab cat-tails from the swamp down yonder along the road, and shoulder them and fall in behind the band. Hen, please take your position just in front of mule. Mr. Squibble, you may keep to the side of Mule, just as you are now, and watch for damages. The rest of the villagers will string along behind the chariot in loose array, much as they are now, although I would take it as a great favor if the gentlemen would march in time to the music. Jimmy, my baton, please."

Laughing indulgently, the fastidious Wallingford, who was in the machine "washing up," handed Blackie his cane, and Mr. Daw, long and lank, and clad in his linen duster, automobile-goggles and cap, hurried up ahead of "Toad" Jessop, where he twirled his "baton" most extravagantly, to the great joy of the Warden ladies now concealed in the dimness of the big car. Thus the procession entered Squibbleville, with "Toad" whistling birds off the trees at every step.

Wondering women and giggling girls came to doors and ran down to gates, and every able-bodied man not in the field swelled with his presence the concourse when it came to a pause in the vacant lot between the grist mill and "the store," just across from the Auditorium Hotel. It was here that Wallingford emerged from the car, clean-shaven, brushed, his linen duster laid aside and his automobile cap replaced by a soft gray felt hat. The village drew an admiring breath as he stepped down and in a careless tone, inquired the amount of the damages. Jonas Squibble had, with some labor, worked up the total of his bill to thirteen dollars and seventy cents, but the moment he saw Wallingford he stopped figuring and said:

"Jonge, you're haulin'. How many times do you reckon the mule will wear and tear an inside dam-age to his mule, an' the cost of [illegible] that an interruptions a wedding' on now."

"The villagers" heard this itemized statement with a murmur of astonishment and [illegible] shuffling of feet, abstracted and laid over a twenty-dollar bill from an obese roll.

Mr. Squibble's first step was to seize the money which he folded into a compact little wad and inserted in a slim old leather wallet. His next step was to clear away from Hen Hant and try to lose himself in the circumference of the crowd.

At this juncture, Blackie Daw, viewing his fellow citizens over, decided that it would be a pity to waste a crowd like this, and he mounted the steps of the car. "Friends, Romans and fellow-American voters," he declaimed with his right hand in the bosom of his duster and his left hand outstretched as if holding a scroll, "we came not here for our own selfish ends, but for the honor and glory of Squibbleville. Scatter—say, will the band please stop playing until after the exercises?"

"Toad" Jessop slowly unpuckered his stiff lips and heaved a sigh of relief.

"We came, I repeat," resumed Blackie, "to scatter peace and plenty amongst your midst; to offer you the blessings of protection and free trade; to provide you with contented fire-sides and well-paid labor, which delights the heart of the honest American workingman—God bless him and his dear old mother and glorious American flag, which waves over us all! Thanking you one and all for your kind attention, all those who have witnessed the complete performances will please pass out to the left. Those who did not arrive in time for the beginning of the pictures will receive rain checks, good for to-morrow's matinee."

With this he waved Wallingford into the car, followed and closed the door after them, leaving the crowd to gape and wonder at the arc-[illegible] light which flared up within, and the automobile shutters which popped up without.

In the meantime, Jonas Squibble had taken advantage of Hen Hants temporary absorption to hobble swiftly homeward. He had not reached his own lonely doorstep however, when Hen caught up with him.

"Now you a good pristo for that job, didn't I?" Hen pleasantly observed. "Twenty dollars, cash as a whistle, I made you."

"You retorted Jonas, indignantly. I made it, again with him myself."

"I got you the job and done the work," urged Hen. "All I'd ort to have part of the money now, Jone. How much you goena [illegible]."

Jonas shrank more than usual into his clothes and plucked nervously at his few straggling hairs of chin whiskers. "Nothin'" he snapped and jerked away from Hen's detaining hand.

"Jone, a'nesser lad a piece of it if it hadn't a been for me," persisted Hen.

It was my mule, an' your time was my time, an' you was a comin', home anyhow; so go on away about your business."

Hen I don't get nothin'."

Not a blamed shilling."

Then you listen to me, Jone Squibble" [illegible] ten to me well! You're a stingy ole cuss! You're even stingier than your brother Zeke."

If it wasn't for your crippled ear mother-[illegible] Hant, I'd discharge you this minute," cried Jonas in deep resentment.

If it wasn't that I do more work for less money than anybody in Squibbleville, you'd a fired me long an' long ago; an' you won'd do it now," retorted Hen with equal resentment. "You're a stingy ole cuss! You're a stingy ole cuss!" and he repeated that terrible accusation until Jonas had gone into the house slammed the door after himself, and locked it. Even then Hen walked up the steps and bawled through the keyhole, "Stingy ole cuss!"

CHAPTER III.

J. Rufus Takes a Bet

HAVING tried to eat a "supper" at the Auditorium Hotel, Wallingford and Blackie decided not to risk the rooms at that hostelry, but sadly purchased a pair of fowl, and, returning to their car, cooked them selves a square meal. They were just sitting down to eat it when the shrill strains of "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-

Continued on Next Page.

See the New Adventures of J. Rufus Wallingford in Motion Pictures

Continued From Preceding Page.

[illegible] burst forth on their step and Blackie, opening the door, discovered the faithful "Toad" Jessup, with tired but brave lips, working out his appointed task.

One more visitor came upon them as they were enjoying their coffee and cigars: Hen Hant.

"[illegible] came [illegible] than our deliverer, the friend and [illegible] of Mule," Blackie exclaimed when he opened to Hen's hesitant knock. "Friend Hen, put your hat on the roof and come in. Now, out with the startling news."

"Jone Squibble," he said impressively, "is a stingy ole cuss!"

"What! Did he only give you half of that [illegible]?" [illegible] Blackie in apparently pained surprise.

"Half!" grasped Hen. "He wouldn't even gi' me a red copper."

Wallingford gave the man a dollar and was [illegible] him go, but Blackie, who took his [illegible] where he found it, suddenly obeyed a whim to hand Hen a cigar and a drink of cognac, and invite him to stay a while.

"I wouldn't call Mr. Squibble really stingy," said Black, judicially; "possibly a little near, or even close, but not stingy; or else he'd have docked you for bringing Mule home late."

"He's the stingiest man in the world," declared Hen. "He's the man that made the county build a poorhouse so he could send his mother to it. Ain't that stingy, hey? You remember how he charged you for them fence rails? Well, last Spring a tall feller with nose spectacles picked up a little piece of blue rock from this very field and took it away with him, and Jone Squibble made him pay a nickel for it. [illegible] blue rock that ain't even fit to [illegible] cats with! An' there's four acre of it here! Squibble's stone farn, they call it. First off Jone thought [illegible] cause the feller said somethin' about lithograft stone bein' almost its weight in money, but nothin' ever come of it. Funny lookin' man this feller was, with a red beard that growed out here an' there, in little curly [illegible]."

Blackie nodded his head wisely. "Williams," he said to Wallingford, inventing a name, upon the spot for the unknown man. "Careful chap Williams, one of the best we have, I think."

"Was he workin' for you?" Hen eagerly wanted to know.

"Well, we wouldn't care to have it talked about," replied Blackie with a great air of mystery, "so we'll just consider that subject as dropped. Your friend Squibble is about the [illegible] man in the country, I suppose?"

"[illegible] cash money [illegible] an' hid all over his house an' his farm an' his grissmill. I [illegible] because he don't trust no banks, an' any dollar that he chases down an' ketches says goodby to this vain world."

Wallingford carried the gasoline stove into a sink and washed the dinner dishes and put them away in a wonderful hamper which he uncovered in the floor of the car; he wrote a letter; he slid away the folding table; he shifted Hen, with polite apologies, to the steps of the car and began to make down the wonderful bed into which the seats were transformed, but still Hen [illegible] talked on and on until finally Blackie took him outside to show him how impressive the machine looked in the dark and left him there.

"Be brave, Jimmy. All is not yet lost," admonished Blackie when he returned. "See, I smile, though all seems black."

"You smile because you're a blooming idiot and don't know any better," retorted Wallingford. "I've just written to the manufacturers for a new part to replace the broken one. This touring van idea of yours was a lovely thought, I guess! I think you had a bean on the day you planned it, and I was crazy the day I listened to you."

"Happiest thought of my life," insisted Blackie, airily. "Pure country atmosphere, all the comforts of home, grace, style and impressiveness, and no rent man to face. Think, too, Jimmy, of the delightful treat in store for you when you try to get coin from Jone Squibble. Think, just think, and be grateful!"

"Do you never run down?" demanded Wallingford. "You chatter away like a parrot. Do you know that at the very quickest time in which a letter can go to New York and a package return we shall have to stay in this God forsaken burg for four horrible days?"

"Then why not be happy?" protested Blackie. "I haven't seen much of the hamlet, but I'm free to say that I intend to like it. I can like anything I have to."

"I don't like anything I have to," Wallingford stated savagely. "I think I'll wind up Jonas in a hurry."

"Go right to it," invited Blackie; "I'll admire to see you fall down for once in your life. I bet you my jade fob pendant which you want against that scarab cravat pin which you won't give up that you break your finger nails and don't loosen anything unless it's all on the level. Understand, Jimmy, I expect to win or I wouldn't offer the bet. Here's one Hick that you can't skin for amusement, practise or a thousand dollars."

"I'll take the bet," agreed Wallingford. "The biggest cinches in the world are the village misers. Gold-brick factories are entirely supported by tightwads."

CHAPTER IV

A Real Estate Transaction.

WALLINGFORD was up early the next morning and made a careful inspection of the field upon which his car stood. It was almost void of verdure except for a few tufts of scattered rock grass, and everywhere, especially in a steep bank about fifty feet back, there were outcroppings of the [illegible] stone of which Henry Hant had spoken. He picked up a piece of the rock and scraped it with his pocket knife. It was surprisingly soft, and it cut as smoothly as butter. Well pleased he walked back to the car to find "Toad" Jessup, a bright new tin flute in his hand, waiting patiently for Blackie Daw. Wallingford immediately drew a quarter from his pocket and gave it to the boy.

"Son, can you find me a spade?" he inquired, and found himself looking at the spot where "Toad" had stood.

The boy, who knew, by item and history, the contents of every garden, barn and alley of the village was back with a rusty spade before Wallingford had picked out a favorable spot for his operations, and with him he brought an equally rusty pickaxe, which had one point broken.

"If you want to dig," "Toad" helpfully informed him, "I reckon you'll need this here pick. Le' me dig some, will you mister? I'm a good digger."

"Come right on, Speckles," he invited heartily; "We'll dig together," and, taking the pick, began with a will.

Wallingford however being rather heavy for this sort of work and somewhat short of breath, was very much relieved when Jonas Squibble came at last and gazed into the incipient ditch, with wrinkles of cupidity corrugating his nose and almost closing his eyes.

"What are you digging?" he demanded.

"A hole," returned Wallingford calmly, spitting on his hands and taking a fresh grip on the pickaxe.

"I'll have to have damages for that," Jonas quickly decided.

J. Rufus sank his pick viciously into the ground and loosened a huge spadeful, with which "Toad" immediately began struggling.

"I'll not pay for it," declared Wallingford. "The rent of this ground was included in the twenty dollars I gave you."

"That didn't include 'injurin' my property," Jonas severely told him. "You'll have to pay damages, or else I'll sue you."

"Sue and be jiggered!" answered Wallingford, turning vigorously to his work again, then he suddenly straightened up in an apparent flash of anger. "What'd you take for your old field?" he asked.

"Well, I been holding that site back for a town hall, when the town grows up to it," Jonas declared.

"The wooden plank with your name on it will be rotted down among the weeds before that happens," Wallingford sourly retorted. "I'll give you two hundred dollars for the field."

Jonas almost had palpitation of the heart. Except for use as a building site, which was the most remote of chances, the four acres were absolutely worthless. Still, a bargain was a bargain. "I'd ort to have two hundred an' twenty-five," he delared, in much seeming reluctance.

"All right," agreed Wallingford, so quickly that Jonas was almost reluctant in good earnest. "Have it your own way. I'm willing to pay any price to do as I please if it's only to dig a hole. Here's your two hundred and twenty five dollars," and from a fat wallet he produced the money and thrust it upon the astounded Squibble.

"Now come on and sign a bill of sale [illegible] a deed."

"Just one moment, gentlemen," [illegible] Blackie, holding them off with his outstretched palm. "Please remain where you are and enjoy the fresh air and beautiful mountain scenery, while I engross the legalest bill of sale that ever fooled a jury."

The writing set forth with as much [illegible] [illegible] as a real lawyer could have put into it to preserve the mystery of his calling, how one Jonas Squibble being the party of the first part, did herewith, and thereby and therein convey to J. Rufus Wallingford, the party of the second part, his heirs, assigns, administrators and estate a piece of land of approximately four acres, situated between the grist mill and the store in the village of Squibbleville, naming its county and State, for and in consideration of the sum of two hundred and twenty five dollars.

Flushed with pride in his achievement, Blackie called in the parties of the first and second parts, and made them listen to his gem of composition, and showed them where to sign, after which himself and Toad Jessup affixed their names in the proper places as witnesses and Blackie, after a vain onslaught upon Jonas, compelled Wallingford to pay him fifty cents in real money.

"An' now," said Jonas triumphantly, patting his leather money pouch in his pocket to make sure that it was still safe, "You may go ahead an' dig all the holes you want to."

"Thanks," returned Wallingford with equal triumph. "I don't care to dig a hole now. By the way, Mr. Squibble, are you going over past the post office?"

"I might," replied Jonas cautiously.

"Then kindly mail this letter for me, will you?" and Wallingford handed him a stamped, addressed and sealed envelope. "Now, sonny," he said to "Toad," "get me a carpenter, a load of straw and all the men in the town who have crowbars, pickaxes and spades and who are willing to work for two dollars a day."

"Yessir," said "Toad," and immediately became a cloud of dust.

Jonas turned away with Wallingford's letter, and, of course, he read the inscription. It was addressed to the International Lithograph Stone Company. Jonas, in deep thought, which was rapidly becoming painful, slowly walked half way across to the store, which was also the post office, then turned and came back.

"Lookit here," he charged in a sudden panic, "you dug that hole on a purpose to make me think you was a-buyin' that property jes' because you was mad!"

"How dare you suspect me?" said Wallingford, smiling.

"You come here a purpose to buy my stone field!" Jonas further charged, with a sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach.

"I'll make no admissions," stated Wallingford, stiffening.

"What do you want o' my field, anyhow?" Jonas demanded, now sure that he had been swindled.

"That's my affair, sir," announced Wallingford crisply. "Moreover, I can't waste time talking about it. I've a great deal of work to do in Squibbleville, and very little time in which to do it. I'll take that letter, if you please," and rescuing it from Jonas's nerveless fingers, he walked across to the post office and mailed his request for a catalogue.

CHAPTER V.

A Busy Town.

BEFORE noon Squibbleville was the busiest town on the map. The blacksmith, the cooper, and even the proprietor of the Auditorium Hotel, to say nothing of pale-eyed and pale-haired and red-faced Den Jessup and all the other idlers in the village, quit their respective occupations in a hurry, even to the ancient and honorable one of loafing, to secure that unprecedented two dollars a day.

It was upon this particular scene that Jonas himself came, and the tongue-lashing which he gave to Hen was the most artistic and complete to which Squibbleville had been treated since the day Mrs. Deacon Elder caught that hussy from Simpsonville wearing her husband's real moonstone scarfpin. Jonas was in no particularly pleasant mood anyhow, for his worthless field was becoming the golden mine from which the rich Mr. Wallingford was increasing his already aggravating riches. Men were excavating the slabs of crumbly blue rock with as much tender care as if they had been rocs' eggs, and laying them gently upon beds of straw, where Dan Calvin, the village carpenter with the phenomenal assortment of glass eyes—one for each day in the week—measured each slab and made an individual box for it, into which box other careful hands bedded the slab in straw, and nailed it firmly in.

Not one stone was packed, however, until Wallingford himself, grave and preoccupied and as prosperous looking as the diamond booth at a jeweler's fair, had measured it and computed its weight, and examined it for flaws, and tested its quality by scraping a precious edge of it with his pocket knife and studying the scrapings solemnly under a pocket magnifying glass. He was the business man of the concern, the serious and responsible manager, the lucky prospector in a new and fascinating form of mining, and men, women and children gazed upon him and his resplendent clothing in awe and admiration. Zeke Squibble hearing of the transaction, came in from the farm to gloat over his brother, but when he saw the prosperous J. Rufus, he went away thoughtfully plucking at his sparse goatee, and that night shot some gold dust into a rocky bank on his farm.

Blackie Daw was the manager of the works, [illegible] after the first day the occupation was so [illegible] that it almost drove him to tears. By way of relief he was driven to all sorts of expedients, including a roll call, the adoption of red hat bands to distinguish workmen from visitors, and even, upon the fifth day, the inauguration of a fire drill, this last being very much to the annoyance of "Toad" Jessup, who insisted that there was no time for such foolishness in working hours, and that the men to be effective needed their rest during their off time, and, besides, what was the use of a fool fire drill anyhow "where they was nothin' to ketch fire?"

Blackie, looking down upon the earnest mite of freckled humanity from his vantage height six feet one, argued the matter out with him very soberly. "True enough, Toad," he admitted. "There is sense in what you say; that is, there seems to be sense. What you don't understand is the psychological value of a fire drill in implanting discipline. Suppose now

other and large piece poised in his practised hand. "You're fired," repeated "Toad." "You got three full days an' six hours comin' to you, less thirty cents. Now you git right out of our mine or I'll slam this dornick clean through you! Git!"

Hen considered the matter for one brief moment, then he "got," heading however, straight for Wallingford, who sat before a little kitchen table at the front of the lot, writing letters and casting up long strings of figures, presumably the weights and measures of priceless blue rock, keeping a watchful eye on everything, and generally "looking the part."

"Well, what do you want?" Wallingford inquired, glancing up sharply.

Hen laughed with care-free gaiety. "That you-un you got out there playin' foreman, he tells me I'm fired," he informed his employer and waited for the boss to enjoy the joke.

"Then you're fired," Wallingford unexpectedly replied.

"But 'Toad' Jessup can't do no firin'," protested Hen, aghast at this high-handed disregard of the laws of employment. "Only them that hires, fires; and you was the one that hired me."

"Very well," replied Wallingford, smiling. "If you insist that I do the firing, I'll do it. You're fired. How much have you coming to you?"

"Well, this is the mornin' o' the fifth day,"

"Hey!" Gasped Toad. "They're a-Usin' Your Mule."

From the Drawing by C. E. CHAMBERS, the Famous Artist, Whose Wonderful Illustrations Have Made Familiar Types of the Characters in the Wallingford Stories.

we did have the stone field full of cumbustibles and had no fire drill, and a fire should happen to break out, then what would we do? You see now, don't you, that we ought to be prepared for all emergencies?"

"Toad" dug a round hole in the clay with the big toe of his right foot, then candor overcame courtesy. "All I know about it is that it's blamed foolishness," he protested.

"It might seem so," Blackie confessed. "No doubt it does seem so to you, but they have fire drills in all mines of any consequence, and shall we let it be thought that our mine is a cheap one, just because we don't afford a fire drill? No! Perish the thought, Toad!"

"Well, have it your own way," sighed "Toad," picking nervously at a wart, "but it looks like [illegible] foolishness to me."

"The first step," Blackie went on, with the fine light of creation kindling in his eye, "will be to organize a company, of course. To do that we must number the men; or, no, we'll rename them in alphabetical order, so they'll know their exact places in the drill. For instance, number one will be Absolom; then will follow Benedict, Caesar, Dietrich, Eschylus, Francisco, Gregory, Hapworth, Ichabod, and so on. Neat little plan, isn't it? You go right on and look over your company, 'Toad,' while I go in and dig out a complete list of names. I think I can improve on those a little; make them more gaudy and effective and at the same time I'll work out a few evolutions and fancy steps for the drill."

With perfect seriousness, both of a face and whimsical intent, he went into the van to carry out his programme, while "Toad," deeply distressed, stood rooted stockstill for full two minutes. Suddenly he broke his paralysis and rushed over to the bank where Hen Hant, presumably digging carefully about a particularly fine specimen of blue rock with a hand trowel, was expounding his theory of how the iniquity of riches could be purged from the land.

"It's blamed foolishness!" "Toad" yelled at him.

"You couldn't even understand what I'm a-talkin' about," retorted Hen patronizingly.

"I understand you're talkin' again, don't I?" demanded "Toad." "The las' time I tole you about that I tole you that'd be the las' time, didn't I? Well, you're fired!"

Hen straightened up, and with a smile of calm triumph stated the fundamental law of local employment. "Only them that does the hirin' does the firin'," he stated, and, secure in the protection of this mighty principle, he turned confidently to his work.

A chunk of blue rock knocked off his hat. Whirling, startled, he beheld "Toad" with an

began Hen hopefully.

Wallingford, who knew men as students know books, saw both the hesitation and the hope, and smiled. "Wait just a minute," he said, "here comes 'Toad' with your time."

This being his first occasion for preparing such a statement, 'Toad' had delayed a trifle to study out a proper form and to set down the figures upon a scrap of paper torn from the bag which had that morning held a cent's worth of gum-drops. Now he came racing across the field, slammed the paper on Wallingford's table, and turned to go without even stopping to ask whether Hen had stayed "fired." As a matter of fact, however, doubt on that subject had never entered his mind. Was he not the foreman? Wallingford read the paper with deep interest:

"We O Hennery Hant 3 days six ours thirty cents off $6.90 he's fired Theodore Roosevelt Jessop fourman."

"Hold on," called Wallingford.

"I can't," returned "Toad," pausing some thirty feet away with distended eyes. "Bill Hawkins is a goana bust another slab, durn 'im."

"All right," assented Wallingford. "I only want to know what this thirty cents is for."

"I docked him," explained 'Toad' briefly and hurried on, and Wallingford respecting authority when he came face to face with it, was very careful to pay Hen exactly six dollars and ninety cents despite all Hen's pleadings, and even despite Hen's dire threat, at the last, to call him "as stingy a cuss as old Jone Squibble."

It was this loyal support of his foreman which precipitated matters for Wallingford, for Hen, in high dudgeon, went immediately to his friend and employer, Jonas, and laid ninety cents in the hand of that strangely excited gentleman.

"Where's the rest of it?" demanded Jonas, who had already heard of the "firing" through one of the swiftly hobbling old men whose business it was to keep the town posted.

"Well, I jes' kep' out my week's wages. It's due to-morrow, anyhow," explained Hen.

"You know me a sight better than to try anything like that," responded Jonas promptly. "I'll enjoy the interest on that six dollars myself till to-morrow, and then it'll be thirty cents less. Fork it right over!"

Reluctantly Hen "forked" it, but his resentment toward Wallingford was still keener than his resentment at this treatment of Squibble's, which, after all, was entirely expected.

"That Wallingford feller's the stingiest cuss I ever see," he declared. "He's a skinner, too. Say, you know that fellow Williams that was here last Spring that you charged a nickel for a piece o' that rock?"

"His name wasn't Williams; it was Dickerson. He made me give him a receipt for that nickel," corrected Jonas.

"Well, he might 'a' been travelin' under an assumed name," suggested Hen. "Anyhow, he was workin' for that old skinflint feller Wallingford. His partner, that part fool feller he calls Blackie, to e me so. You have been done up good an' brown, Jone Squibble."

"Don't I know it?" snarled Jonas. "Don't every Jack Patch evil wisher of mine in the town come an' laugh in my face about it? Does anybody in Squibbleville talk about anything else than how much lithograph stone is worth a pound, and what a fortune this man Wallingford is a-digging out o' my old stone farm? Well, I'm all fixed for 'im now, and I'm a-gonna put a' end to it. We'll see who does the nex' laughin'. Go hitch up my yaller mare to the buckboard, an' be quick about it. What's that ornery brother o' mine doin' over there?"

Zeke had merely come to interest Mr. Wallingford in the gold mine which he had discovered on his farm; but Jonas declared it a fake, and there was a wonderful fight, after which the victorious Jonas drove away.

CHAPTER VI.

The Piker's Penalty.

WALLINGFORD, inspecting the new part which had come that day to replace the broken one in his machine, felt the touch of a friendly hand upon his shoulder, and looked up to find Blackie pointing gloomily up the road.

"Shall we bluff, run or fight?" asked Mr. Daw.

Wallingford, following the direction of the pointing hand, saw Jonas riding down the road in his buckboard, and with him was a gaunt man who wore a dark blue suit and a dark blue soft hat with a cord and tassels in place of a band. He was so gaunt of face that his eyes and the hollows in his cheeks made four perfectly symmetrically placed black dots upon his yellow gray countenance, and upon his breast he displayed a highly burnished tin star.

Wallingford arose with a most cheerful smile. "None of the three, Blackie," he returned placidly. "This isn't a pinch; it's a compromise, only it's about two days later than I expected. Here's where I win that jade fob pendant."

Turning from Blackie, he assumed an attitude of great dignity, as Jonas and the County Sheriff, without a word, thrust a folded paper into Wallingford's hands.

"Now, I've served it according to the law in such cases made an' provided fur," declared the gaunt one in a bass voice so surprisingly deep that it seemed to make the ground tremble. "That there's an injunction restrainin' you from diggin' any more of it from bluestone, or removin' any more of it from this here field until the case of Squibble against Wallingford, now pending in the Squawmus County Court, is settled, dismissed, and the costs paid, an' this here other paper's a notice o' the aforesaid suit." Here he thrust upon Wallingford another document, and, his official mission concluded, he mopped his brow with a flaming yellow handkerchief which gave an extra jaundice to his already squashlike complexion, and became his own agreeable self again, by adding, "Fine growin' weather we're havin', ain't it?"

"It grows splendidly," admitted Wallingford. "What's this suit about, anyhow?"

"About a dog-gone swindle!" interjected Jonas, unable longer to remain silent under his wrongs. "Bought my lithograph-stone mine under false pretense."

"I never said it was lithograph stone, and I'm not saying so now," declared Wallingford, for whom the law had no nets of fine-enough mesh.

"No, you was too slick," returned Jonas. "That's jes' the point. You bought that land as jes' plain land at a reg'lar land price. I got a lawyer over in Squawmus tells me he k'n make a case o' general swindlin' out o' that, especially before a good, honest farmer jury, me bein' a reg'lar citizen here, an' you a blamed stranger, an' a slick-lookin' one at that. So now you see where you're at."

"Yes, I see," admitted Wallingford, apparently much crushed. "What would you suggest that I do about it?"

"There ain't but one thing for you to do," replied Jonas eagerly. "You'll have to sell me back my property. Here's your two hundred and twenty-five dollars. Gi' me back my bill o' sale, an' I'll call off the suit. The costs up to now won't only be a little bit."

"And you propose to let me pay those costs?" inquired Wallingford with a curious smile.

"Well," decreed Jonas, "you'd ought to be punished some ways for tryin' to horn-swoggle a poor, lone, old man like me."

"And who would pay for all these men?" Wallingford further wanted to know.

"That's your lookout," Jonas responded laconically. "I didn't hire 'em."

Wallingford smiled sweetly, but sadly. "What do you think of that, Blackie?" he asked of Mr. Daw. "Isn't he the limit?"

Blackie walked entirely around Mr. Squibble, surveying him from head to foot and from all angles with the eye of a connoisseur. "Most complete and perfect specimen of Squawmus County, Jimmy," he announced. "Want me to do anything with it?"

"Not unless he refuses to get off of my property," returned Wallingford, starting to move away.

"You're a blame swindler!" shrieked Jonas.

The bass voice at this point shook itself into the conversation with a word of friendly advice. "Comin' to a pussonal quarrel ain't a-gonna smooth out matters none, gentlemen," it said; "an', moreover, as a representative of the law, I'm boun' to prevent it. On the other hand, Jonas, if this here gentleman orders you off his property you got to go. That's the law, in such cases made an' provided."

"If he tries to throw me off it'll only make my suit that much stronger," Jonas replied, being perfectly willing to be thrown off bodily, if by that means he could regain his valuable lithograph stone mine.

"I may lose the suit," admitted Wallingford with a wink at Blackie, "but I will not be bullyragged. If he had come at me with an offer of a compromise I might have considered it; but now I shall fight. I don't believe the farmers of Squawmus County love Jonas Squibble so well that they'd give him an unfair advantage, even of a decently dressed stranger."

Jonas winced at that painful truth.

The gaunt stranger surveyed the impressive-looking Wallingford with admiration and gauged correctly his heaven-born ability to make friends where he chose; and the truth burst from him.

"You bet, they don't," he agreed. "They all got it in for Jone, because he's so slick himself." Jonas winced again.

"Gentlemen," continued the gaunt Sheriff, settling his hat on the back of his knobby head, spraddling his legs apart and raising his right forefinger above his left palm in the favorite attitude of Circuit Judge Bungleby, by whom the Sheriff swore, and expectorated, "if you listen to me I'll tell you that a compromised lawsuit's better than a fit out one in any court of the land, no matter what the rights of it is; besides, it don't heat up the blood so much. Gentlemen, come on now, let's compromise," and he smiled with benevolent intention, adding a thin, straight line beneath the two columns of dots in his countenance, like a sum in simple arithmetic.

"Well, I'm willin' to hear what Mr. Wallingford has to offer," ventured Jonas, after waiting a slightly more than reasonable time for Wallingford to speak first.

"Oh, confound it," snapped Wallingford, as one driven against his will, "I suppose I'll be compelled in the end to let Mr. Squibble in on at least a portion of this enterprise, and I might as well do it now and have a little peace. Mr. Squibble, I'll resell you a half interest—mind you, only a half interest—in this field for"—He hesitated just a moment. This was the crucial point. How much would Jonas Squibble stand? "—for seven thousand dollars."

"I'll go you," returned Squibble so quickly that Wallingford could scarcely repress an exclamation of triumph for Blackie's humiliation. "You're a witness to this Lem Potter," went on Jonas. "It's a bargain that he sells me back a half interest in this four-acre field and all that's in it, or under it, or on top of it, mind you, exceptin', o' course, Mr. Wallingford's automobile wagon, for seven thousand dollars."

Wallingford felt his heart thump up in his throat, and was conscious of Blackie patting him encouragingly upon the back, but there was something about the nervous eagerness of Jonas, who was exceptionally lacking in self control for so shrewd an old bargainer, which made Wallingford pause and stiffen.

"Make it eight thousand and I'll go you," he offered. "That's my last word, take it or leave it."

To his immense surprise, Jonas immediately produced the money. "Here it is," he said. "Now, gi' me back my bill o' sale an' we don't need any more documents, 'ceptin' jes' to write null and void' acrost the face of this'n."

"Come right inside and we'll wind up the business," invited Wallingford as one in a daze and led the way into the car, where he surrendered the bill of sale, invalidated as directed, and turned Jonas and Sheriff loose just about one minute before the heaviest rain storm of the season broke upon them in all its fury.

"Where's my buck handled knife?"

With a sigh Jessup senior produced the knife in question from his pocket, and handed it to his son. "Whadghe want of it?"

"I'm a-goin away with Mr. Wallingford and Blackie. I got a job bein' manager for 'em. Mebbe we'll pull our freight to-night yet."

"Well," said the elder Jessup reflectively, "it had orter be a good job, and I reckon you do well at it. I guess if your maw was alive she'd be plumb tickled you got it. She'd be mighty sorry to see you go, though, an' I am too. By jinks! We ain't washed out your shirt yet!"

"I'll take it the way it is," decided "Toad" promptly. "Come on, we'll go right over to the house an' git my duds, an' my dime-bank an' my six-shootin' revolver—I'm a-goin' get a barrel for that some time—an' my fishing tackle, an' my sled, an' my tame garter snake, an' my banty rooster. I'll be right back, Blackie."

"Well, we got him," declared Blackie, almost embarrassed by the suddenness with which "Toad" had attached himself permanently to them. "He's ours and now I suppose we have to take care of him."

"He's more likely to take care of us," laughed Wallingford. "I'm glad you signed him on. This town's been good to me; and, by the way, Blackie, while I think of it, I'll bother you for that jade fob pendant."

Blackie silently unfastened his pet bit of jewelry from his fob and passed it over. "You win," he confessed; "and you win running easy, ahead of seven lengths of daylight. But, Jimmy, if I had it to do over again I'd still bet my life against three cents' worth of tripe that nobody could skin Jonas Squibble out of five dollars, let alone fifteen thousand. Let's see, deducting the twelve thousand we got back for the pretty Warden orphans, we have three thousand left for the expense fund. Pretty good for a long shot."

"You'll go broke picking long shots some day," commented Wallingford dryly, changing his coat for a mackintosh and hunting out his "slicker" hat. "The rain's slacking up, cheerful loser, and if this car isn't standing in three or four feet of water, I'm going to screw the attachment in place and we'll hike right on to that good town they tell us about where there's a real hotel."

They smoked a contemplative cigar while they waited for the rain to die down. Before it had quite ceased Jonas Squibble was out on the field again, and with him, besides his friend, the sheriff, was a tall man in gum boots and yellow cravanette.

"You fellers kin git right off the job an' home," shouted Jonas, as soon as he was near enough to the sheltered workmen to make them hear. "You're fired, an' if I want to hire any of you to-morrow it'll be at a different price."

Slowly the men left the field and filed regretfully past the steps of the car, where Wallingford paid the men from the timeslips furnished him by his careful foreman. While he was doing this, Jonas Squibble and the tall man were over inspecting the rock which had already been excavated and packed, and now they, too, sauntered over to the car.

"This is Mr. Wallingford, Mr. Dickerson," introduced Jonas, rubbing his hands together and grinning a grin of pure delight. "Mr. Dickerson, Mr. Daw. Mr. Dickerson is from the International Lithograph Stone Company. He was here last Spring lookin' at my stone an' as soon as I seen the address on that letter you gi' me to mail, wrote to 'im, an' Mr. Dickerson come right on. I had him hid in the hotel ever since last night."

"I couldn't see why Mr. Squibble wouldn't let me come out," laughed Mr. Dickerson, who wore queer little tufts of curley red beard; "but now I understand it. I want to compliment you on the care you've taken in mining and packing the rock, Mr. Wallingford. Of course, this isn't highgrade lithograph stone, but it's the best I could find in the three months' trip which I have just ended, and it's a very good sort for a variety of commoner work. I should judge the deposit to be worth in the neighborhood of fifty thousand dollars."

"Let me shake you by the hand, again, Mr. Dickerson," said Blackie, with gurgling enthusiasm. "Let me shake you by both hands. You're a pleasant stranger and a welcome stranger! You must come in and have a pipe and a glass of grog with me, while my friend, Jimmy, sits on the wet step and mourns. J. Rufus, I'll trouble you for my jade fob pendant again, and also for my scarab scarf-pin."

Wallingford slowly unfastened those articles of adornment and passed them over to Blackie with a sigh. "That's what I get for being a piker," he said.

END OF ADVENTURE II

Next Sunday Another Wallingford Adventure "Buying a Bank With Bunk." And Don't Forget That You Can See Today's Adventure and Those of Previous Sundays in Wonderful Pathe Motion Pictures. A List of the Theatres Where the Wallingford Pictures Are Being Shown Is Given on Another Page of This Paper.

In Society

KATHARYN WHIPPLE • PHOTO BY MARCEAU

MISS SABRA F. BATCHELDER •

MISS ROSAMOND BATCHELDER • PHOTO BY GARO

MRS. EDGAR M. YOUNG PHOTO BY CHAMPLAIN STUDIOS •

By THE DOWAGER.

PEOPLE are, as a rule, happy so long as they have something to look forward to. And surely, surely, this is as it should be: the present moment is always so full of that disillusion which comes of intimacy with the fact. Intimacy with facts as with a wife or a husband has the most belittling influence. But the same have noble proportions in prospect; and we are continually being duped by our credulity. Looking ahead, we forget the present ill, and by the time the future is present before us, our eyes are already fixed upon other horizons. So if the present disheartens us a bit, we have tomorrow and tomorrow; and who knows what tomorrow shall bring for any of us?

If we did not have "manana" to look forward to, for the consolation of another beginning, some of us, and not merely some, I fear, but all of us would miserably give up the fight.

No matter in what vicissitude our lives are thrown, whether ours should be the task of cooking twenty-one meals in every week, or of eating the same number with linen and silver, there is potency as of magic in the dawn of another tomorrow; our hearts thrill together with the happiest of anticipations; and we go blithely about the sordid business of pulling on trousers and slipping dresses over our heads.

Happy youth is a season of looking forward, and what on earth is this middle age of ours but a season of looking forward, too, with a speculative wink in the one eye? There is such a thing as old age, and there is such a thing as death. But sometimes I think we grow old and die merely because we stop looking forward. The heart gives up hope. You have doubtless heard of the man who suffered an illness of the liver. He sought a cure and found it. But he was cured so thoroughly that when he died his liver would not die; and they were forced to take it out and kill it with a club. Hope in the human heart should be as strong as that liver. There is the gravest danger when a person stops looking forward, not only because hope is dead, but his vision is in all likelihood blinded by the shadows of a hearse.

Let us be glad, then, for any event in the future which lures us awhile from the diabolic ills that we are subject to. Let us be glad, glad, then, for Christmas, which acts benignly upon the whole world. As you walk abroad tomorrow, look about you for a moment. You shall see how many laughing eyes are already fixed upon the festival of God's birthday! Bright eyes they are, too, with snowflakes upon the lashes. And you shall see how many lips are smiling under that same mysterious thrall! Cold, firm lips they are, of a generous red.

There shall you see shoppers elbowing shoppers and the most cheery good nature diffused among them all. The smell of Christmas is in the air; composite of apples and nuts and holly wreaths. Look in at the store windows: toys for the children and bath robes, at five dollars each, for the women! Everybody with packages, everybody with bags. The thoughts of that innumerable succession of bright faces all set upon the various members of the family or upon some dear and distant relative. One feels like saying: "God bless all the families in Boston! God bless any relatives, too, but bless the families first!"

The man who beats your carpet on the roof the man who charges your furnace in the basement—yes, and the scrubwoman who drips her mop on your things, and the girl who breaks your dishes, and the cook who feeds the policeman in your kitchen—all these, and ever so many more besides, of the poorest and the humblest, have all put on something of the immortal sweetness and light of another Christmas. They are looking forward; and it is as if their faces had caught the penumbra of a great illumination. Each of their hearts is pumping its gallon and a half of blood with a far, far livelier rhythm. They are happy.

And so are we all, all happy. Are we not?

We have been thankful for Christmas in many different ways. As children because we were given a lot of toys and a stomach full of things to eat. As girls and boys, for much the same reason. As men and women, because the festival gave our faltering hearts a renewed sense of the infinite (though often latent) charity in all of humankind. But now let us be thankful for another reason, because Christmas is one of the happiest events in life for a man or a woman or a child to look forward to. Looking forward is the real thing.

O O O

The advent of Christmas always emphasizes youth. And just at the present moment the young girls seem to be at the very helm of the social machine. There are teas and parties for the buds in kaleidoscopic succession. The society reporters are writing about the "attractive Miss So-and-So" s-s-sipping over to the metropolis for a charity show or a dance. The Misses X and Y are spending a fortnight in ducks and flannels at Hot Springs. There are debutantes ushering and debutantes acting as maids of honor. You see them everywhere. "tout mon jardin," a pot-pourri of the youngest and the brightest lives!

O O O

Miss Edith Prescott (the oldest daughter of Mrs. Linzee Prescott; a niece also of Mrs. Roger Wolcott) reached Hot Springs on Sunday evening last. Delightful Mrs. Harry Byng is her chaperone. Miss Gertrude Hunnewell is down there under the same surveillance. The young ladies have written back some pretty pen pictures of "old places and old faces." Mrs. Byng went down to join Mr. and Mrs. F. Lathrop Brown. She was Miss Evelyn Curtis, a war bride. Mrs. Brown was Miss Helen Hooper, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Hooper. Since her marriage she has spent most of her time in New York, making numberless little excursions back and forth and maintaining, with all her other activities an expert interest in horses. She has her father's love of racing; under his colors and his name, which is "Chablet," Mrs. Brown has managed to continue Mr. Hooper's prestige on the track.

Miss Anne Brown, a daughter of [illegible], goes over to New York [illegible] a part in the fashionable [illegible] Hotel on Friday evening [illegible] in aid of the New York Nursery and Child's Hospital. The [illegible] entertainment [illegible] the auspices of the St. Christopher [illegible] [illegible] dancing will conclude the program. [illegible] remembered in [illegible] did a clever number in the last performance of the Vincent Club. [illegible] Miss [illegible] here, of course, will open the program by singing Mother Goose melodies with tableau illustrations by children. Others, equally well known and equally interested in the [illegible], Miss Dorothy Taylor (who will do [illegible] dance), Miss Mar[illegible], Miss [illegible] Haw, Miss [illegible], Miss Helen Danforth, [illegible]

O O O

[illegible] Monday's [illegible] more fashionables than usual because it was the same night as the Harlow dance at the Copley Plaza. Numbers, having to dress for the dance anyway, dressed before dinner and passed the interval of waiting at the opera. Not a few sat out the whole performance and appeared late at the dance. These were mostly women of such elaborate toilettes [illegible] be able to carry off the conspicuity of [illegible]. And not only were none of the fashionable present (belated encouragement, this, for Rabinoff!), but the costuming (partly because of the Harlow dance) was brilliant for the [illegible] often unique, and, in a few isolated instances so easy and spontaneous as to approach the lyric quality of true art.

Mr. and Mrs. Lars Anderson, those invariable enthusiasts, brought a rather larger than usual party, which (including Mr. and Mrs. Boylston Beal) occupied the first two boxes on the right of the balcony tier. Mrs. Anderson looked stunning is a mild word for the visual effect of that rich velvet brocade, the color of wine, which was so deftly made up with cream lace on the bodice. A ruby suspended from a gold [illegible] tone of [illegible] her ruby, as [illegible] gown [illegible]

[illegible] wearing [illegible] was in the [illegible] Her gown [illegible] lace [illegible] which [illegible] fell so [illegible] Lace [illegible] corsage. A [illegible] was [illegible] there [illegible] over [illegible] embroidered [illegible] excellent taste a long [illegible] dogs collar, an explosion by the way which [illegible] instead her [illegible] of pearls had [illegible] wide [illegible] combs [illegible] in the [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] husband [illegible] painted [illegible] down [illegible] Miss [illegible] most of the [illegible] box. Mrs. Brandegee wore a superb gown of pink satin, over which was a beautiful thread lace tunic that fell down [illegible] feet and covered the decol[illegible] She wore a beautiful string of pearls fastened with a large diamond clasp in the front from which was suspended a large pear-shaped solitaire. In her glorious Titian hair were a number of diamond combs. Her wrap was a long sealskin trimmed in a very wide collar of fitch fur.

Miss Sprague, who was very attractive in white satin and tulle, wore a stunning "metal" coat trimmed with lynx which fell to the hem of her gown. In her light hair was a band of plain white satin ribbon.

Mrs. Graeme Haughton, seated quite near the Brandegees, had the interesting Miss Louise McAllister with her. Mrs. Haughton was in a gown of pale blue silk, combined effectively with white lace and pipings of bronze silk. Diamonds on her corsage. Miss Louise McAllister was in a creation of pale pink taffeta silk, combined with the same shade of tulle and soft cream lace trimming.

Cabaret at Basket Fund Dance

A novel midnight entertainment a la cabaret is announced in connection with the much-discussed subscription dance, to be given in the large ball room at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, next Friday evening when members of "The Only Girl" and "The Girl Who Smiles" companies will provide entertainment for the ball room guests.

Society leaders will act as patronesses and hostesses of the evening. This subscription dance has been arranged as a charitable affair the proceeds to be devoted to the Christmas Basket Fund.

In charge of the hostesses and directors of the entertainment will be Mrs. Edgar M. Young, who, with other women, is arranging to make the dance one of the most notable events for charity during the season.

Young people are included in the list of hostesses, and a number of Harvard and Technology students will assist as ushers.

The patronesses include Mrs. Rudolph Agassiz, Mrs. Horatio Nelson Slater, Mrs. Oliver Ames, Sr., Mrs. H. Staples Potter and Mrs. Guy Currier.

With Mrs. Young, as hostesses, will be Mrs. Edward Everett Richards, Mrs. Carroll J. Swan, Mrs. Ralph Evans, Mrs. William W. Underhill, Mrs. Robert H. Hoffman, Mrs. Arthur Glover Jones, Mrs. George Marsters, Mrs. S. H. W. Taylor, Mrs. Fran[illegible] Towne, Mrs. James C. White, Mrs. Lucille Perry Hall, Mrs. Josiah Hathaway, Mrs. Merrick Cowles, Miss Ali[illegible] Lovett, Mrs. Agnes Thomson and M[illegible] Mabelle Bonelli.

The ushers include Raymond M. Young, Edgar L. Kauls, James Henr[illegible], John Roman, Leon Ball, Philip Davis, Carl McElwain and Theodore Baker.

The listing of a number of show girl features, with dancing at midnight and an entertainment for the ballroom gathering, is expected to swell the group of dancers later in the evening.

The dance will begin at 8, and will continue with its different features until 2 o'clock.

CONCERT IN AID OF FRENCH WOUNDED

On Thursday, December 16, at 11 a. m. at the Hotel Tuileries a concert will be given for the benefit of the French Wounded Emergency Fund by the French teachers of Boston under the direction of Madame Clara K. Achard.

The artists are the B[illegible] Trio, Miss Margarite McQuaid, violinist; Miss Christiana Caya, soprano, and Leland A. Arnold pianist, assisted by Edward Packard cellist. They will appear in French costumes of the Watteau period.

The following are the patronesses for the concert:

Mrs. Charles B. Ridder, Mrs. Richard M[illegible], Mrs. Robert M. Bradley, [illegible], Mrs. Walter Bayl[illegible], [illegible], Mrs. George M. Parker, [illegible], Mrs. F. B. He[illegible].

EAST BOSTON CLUB AIDS XMAS CHEER

Much Christmas work is being done by the East Boston Charity Club. Last year the club aided about fifty families, and this year the same number of Christmas baskets will be distributed. The members who are carrying on this work are the Misses Annie Niland, Margaret Lally, Agnes Hart, Agnes Downey, Jennie Sadler, Margaret Leahy, Margaret F[illegible], Margaret Fitzgerald, Gertrude McLean and [illegible] Foley, Mrs. William McLellan, Mrs. George Kelly, Mrs. George L. Mahoney, Mrs. John Flinn, Mrs. James Crook, Mrs. Thomas Arthur, Mrs. James Fitzgerald, Mrs. Frank Cunningham, Mrs. William Cahill, Mrs. Arthur Stout and Mrs. P. H. [illegible].

Dandruff May Be Quickly Removed

By Shampoos With Cuticura Soap

Preceded by light touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. book. Address post-card "Cuticura," Dept. 4G, Boston.

MEMBERS OF KEARSARGE CLUB IN SUBMARINE TROT

Miss Agnes Champney, who will sing patriotic songs at the Kearsarge Club celebration.

With a song and dance and a supper members of the Kearsarge Club an organization of young business and professional men of Roxbury will celebrate their anniversary in Intercolonial Hall, No. 2[illegible]4 Dudley street, tomorrow evening.

Miss Agnes Champney will sing a number of patriotic selections, one of which is "America, I Love You" in which all present are expected to join. Other operetta stars will be heard in musical numbers.

A "Preparedness" waltz something new in the dance creation and fresh from the minds of New York dancing masters, will be one of the dance numbers. A "Submarine" trot and "Centimeter" g[illegible] will also be introduced in honor of the military men expected to attend.

Community Christmas at Concord

For the first time in the history of Concord, the residents of that town, both old and young, are to enjoy a community Christmas tree this year.

Under the direction of the Concord Civic League, plans are now being pushed to make the celebration of Christmas in that historic town one not soon to be forgotten.

The celebration will occur Christmas Eve, Friday, December 24, and a huge Christmas tree will be erected in Monument square in front of the Town Hall. The program includes the lighting of the tree, singing of carols and sending groups of singers to different parts of the town to those who are shut in.

It is also planned to light the tree for an hour as soon as it grows dark for the benefit of the little children. The townspeople will place candles in their windows, or have lights burning and window shades up. For the benefit of the community celebration, the Concord Dramatic Club gave a special presentation of its play "Green Stockings," in the Town Hall last night.

Rehearsals for the carol singing began last week under the direction of Thomas W. Surette. Another rehearsal will be held Tuesday evening December 21. All who can sing are urged to come.

The general committee on the community Christmas tree celebration is made up of Mrs. Delancey Howe, chairman; Mrs. Wilfred Wheeler and Charles H. Borland.

The other committees follow:

Tree committee—John M. Keyes, chairman; Charles W. Prescott, Arthur Worthly, James Parker and George L. Prescott.

Lighting committee—Albert Lee, chairman; Miss Mary Wheeler, Mrs. Reginald Jones, William Lincoln Smith, William A. Stevens, Charles Noll and John G. Watson.

Music committee — Thomas W. Surette, chairman; Mrs. Thomas W. Surette, Mrs. George M. Baker, Robert N. Hudspeth, Berkeley Wheeler and Edward F. Loughlin.

Transportation committee — Harold Chase, chairman; Benjamin Derby, Berkeley Wheeler and Daniel Cullinane.

Ways and Means committee—Mrs. Benjamin Derby, chairman; Mrs. Gordon Hutchins, Miss M. I. Houghton, Joseph M. Appleby, Burleigh L. Pratt and Dr. H. S. Richardson.

Automobile committee—Mrs. William Wheeler, chairman; Mrs. Albert Newman, Mrs. Robert Wainwright, Miss Edith Eaton, Miss Marion Hudson, Miss Mildred Edgerton, Pliny Jewell, Robert E. Goodwin and Fred A. Tower.

BOYS ORGANIZED BY C. T. A. OF LYNN

The dream of the older members of the St. Joseph's C. T. A. Society of Lynn for a society composed of boys between the ages of twelve and fifteen years has been realized. When the first meeting was called during the past week [illegible] boys, who had given their names to the canvassing committee, answered [illegible].

[illegible] pastor of St. Joseph's Church, delivered an address on temperance.

At the next meeting the officers for the first six months will be elected.

GUILD OF BOSTON COLLEGE TO MEET

The first big meeting of the [illegible] of ladies interested in Boston College will be held Wednesday afternoon in the library in the Administration Building, at University Heights. During the business session a report is expected from the committee on nominations. Plans will be made for a number of social events.

Mrs. Edwin A. Shuman, who has long been interested in the various activities at Boston College, will preside over the business meeting at which Rev. Charles W. Lyons, S. J., and Rev. Michael Jessup, S. J., president and dean of Boston College, are expected to speak.

The purpose of the Guild is to arouse greater interest among the women of Boston in the college and to aid the athletic teams materially by conducting socials, the proceeds to be devoted to Boston College.

The alumni committee is Edward A. Brandon, '83; Hugh C. McGrath, '01; Dr. Timothy J. Murphy, '88; George F. Haskell, '13; James H. [illegible]

PARTIES AID FUND OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH

A whist in aid of the building fund of St. Ann's Church, Neponset, will be given in St. Ann's Hall, Tuesday evening. Among the helpers are William H. Daley, William Walker, Hugh Murray, Joseph McGilreary, Joseph Munier, William T. Doyle, William Glynn, William Driscoll, John Driscoll, John Sullivan, Mrs. Charles Williamson, Mrs. Walter Munier, Mrs. Arthur Kane, Mrs. E. F. Connor, Mrs. John Murray, Mrs. N. J. Alcock, Mrs. Annie [illegible], the Misses Lillian G. Hurley, Margaret Casey, Margaret Bricken, Marjorie Glavin, Mary Fagan, Mary McGooty, Helen McShane, Elizabeth McShane, Helen Quilty, Marion Lyons, Mary Doody, Gertrude W[illegible], [illegible] Mildred Kelley, Ellen Me[illegible], Mary Walsh, Teresa Walsh, [illegible] and John J. Walsh.

SERIES OF WHIST AT DORCHESTER

Mrs. William H. Daly of Dorchester has arranged several whist parties, the proceeds to be donated to the building fund of St. Ann's Church being erected at the corner of Ashmont street and Neponset avenue. The whist parties will take place every Tuesday and Friday evening during December, on Tuesday at St. Ann's Hall, Spaulding square and on Friday at Bloomfield Hall, Geneva avenue. At Bloomfield Hall there will also be dancing. Prizes will be awarded to contestants receiving the most points.

Club Play Is Big Hit in Medford

Many congratulations are being showered upon those taking the leading roles in the presentation of the Medford Catholic Women's Club at the Medford Opera House Wednesday and Thursday evenings of "Land of the Toy Shop."

Crowded houses greeted the performances, the affair being the most elaborate as well as the most successful in the club's history. Mrs. J. A. Morgan was chairman of the committee in charge, assisted by Mrs. Isabel Hayes, Miss Mary [illegible], Miss Catherine Doyle and Mrs. Mary Coughlin.

Those taking the leading parts were Miss Mary Ward as [illegible]; Miss Miriam [illegible] as keeper of the toys; Miss Mary Kerrigan, Mrs. Marie Hayes, Miss Sarah Larkin, Miss Nellie [illegible], Miss May Manning, Miss Mary [illegible]ron, Miss Lucy Noll, John K[illegible], John Mitchell, Arthur [illegible], John Fortune, John Loughlin and the solo dances by Miss Catherine McShane, Miss Isabel Cosgrove and John Winn.

The chaperones were Miss Katherine Doyle, Mrs. Mary Hebb[illegible], Mrs. Celia [illegible], Mrs. Mary Collins, Mrs. Mary Coughlin, Mrs. Winifield Cassidy, Miss Loretta Tob[illegible], Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. Elizabeth Makern and Miss Mary [illegible].

Dance of the Wooden—The Misses Lillian Walcott, [illegible], [illegible] Dwyer, May [illegible], [illegible], Mabel Leahy, [illegible] Frazer, Mildred O'Hara, [illegible] Dwyer, [illegible] Curran and Alice Nolan.

[illegible] Miss Katherine Hora[illegible] the Misses [illegible] Jones, Margaret Fries, [illegible] Ingraham, [illegible] Harrington, Mary Har[illegible], [illegible], Winifred Herne, [illegible] Manning and Alice Fitzgerald.

Jumping Jacks—Leonard O'Callaghan, Willard Hughes, Norman Hughes, Harold Flivet, William Gil[illegible], John Cass, James Kelley, Roland Kerrigan and John Johnson.

Five Letter Books—The Misses Anna Coughlin, Mary Grady, Isabel Blais, Ruth Finnon, Alice Riley, Mildred White, Clara Riley and Leona Cunningham.

China Dolls—The Misses Blanche Elsworth, Helen O'Callaghan, Hazel Mulkerin, Agatha Quinn, Edna O'Hara, Mary Frazer, Kathleen Kelley and Alice Coleman.

Paper Dolls—The Misses Mary McLean, Augusta Murphy, Josephine Kelley, Marion Ward, Dorothea Cunningham, Margaret [illegible], Laura Cunningham, Isabel Hayes and Isabel MacDonald.

Noah's Ark Animals—Francis J. O'Brien, Hubert Cunniff, John Haban, William Gillis, Joseph Center and Albert Hayes.

Japanese Girls—The Misses R. M. Canton, L. O'Brien, Edith Manning, Grace Byron, S. LeBlanc, Julia O'Brien, Gertrude Kilroy, C. Kerrigan, Agnes Cook, Rose Reynolds, Catherine LeBlanc, Annie Maginnes, Madeline Connor and Mary Kane.

GOLDSTEIN TALKS TONIGHT AT COMMON CAUSE

The Common Cause Forum will discuss the subject of "Peace and War" at its meeting tonight, at 8 o'clock, in Franklin Union Hall, corner Appleton and Berkeley streets. David Goldstein will be the lecturer. This is to be Mr. Goldstein's last public appearance before beginning a six months' lecture tour for the Knights of Columbus. Mr. Goldstein will make plain the part the Catholic Church has taken in adjusting the present conflict between the nations of Europe. Opportunity for discussion will be given to the Socialists in the audience after the lecture. Admission will be free to all.

New Branch Added to L. C. B. A.

Another branch has been added to the United Branches of the Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association of the Boston diocese with the institution of the Salem branch, recently in Father Mathews Hall, Sunday evening. The branch starts with forty charter members. It is the fifty-fourth branch in the diocese and the twenty-third organized [illegible] greetings of the supreme deputy, Mrs. Alice C. Maloney of Dorchester.

Rev. P. J. Sullivan, chaplain, who has taken an active interest in organizing the branch, was unable to be present through illness, but sent his blessing and greeting to the officers and members, assuring them of his co-operation in all their undertakings. The deputy extended the greetings of the supreme president, Miss Kate Mahoney of Troy, N. Y.

Assisting the deputy in the initiation exercises were President Mrs. Mary Reddington of Gate of Heaven, South Boston; President Miss Mary Carroll of St. Cecilia's Branch, Boston; President Fontaney of St. Joseph's branch, Somerville; President Mrs. Mary Murphy and Miss Katherine Foster of Lady of Lourdes, Jamaica Plain; Mrs. Martin Reed of Rev. Hugh P. [illegible] branch, and Mrs. Nellie M[illegible] of Rev. David Power Branch, Dorchester; President Dr. Mary Monaghan of the Waltham Branch.

The officers are Mrs. Katherine [illegible], president; Mrs. Annie [illegible], first vice-president; Mrs. [illegible] Patrick, second vice-president; Miss Mary Kelley, recorder; Miss Theresa Ryan, assistant recorder; Miss Katherine Fitz[illegible], financial secretary; Miss Marion Gray, treasurer; Miss Fannie Sheehan, marshal; Miss Theresa Condon, guard; Miss Mary Ward, Mrs. Theresa Buckley, Miss Mary O'Brien, Mrs. Elizabeth Williams, Mrs. Mary McCauley, trustees.

Dr. Katherine Sheehan of No. 146 Federal street, Salem, was elected medical examiner of the branch.

St. William's Branch Annual Whist Party.

St. William's Branch, Dorchester, will give its annual whist party in the Columbus Club, Wednesday evening for benefit of the Society of the Propagation of the Faith.

One hundred Christmas novelties contributed by the members will be distributed as favors. President Mrs. Archibald Beaton is in charge, assisted by the officers and members of the branch as a committee.

Rev. John Fletcher, chaplain of the branch, is director of the Propagation of the Faith Society connected with St. William's Parish, and has taken special interest in this annual affair of the branch that has been the means of adding a substantial sum each year to this work.

St. Patrick's Branch Whist for Charity.

St. Patrick's Branch, Roxbury, will give a charity whist in Auxiliary Hall, Hibernian Building, Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the poor of St. Patrick's parish. Many useful souvenirs will be awarded. Miss Anna Graves, Miss Mary O'Connell and Miss Josephine Cowan are in charge.

St. Joseph's Branch Whist Matinee.

St. Joseph's Branch, Somerville, will hold a weekly matinee whist at the home of Mrs. Cassidy, 48 Marion street, tomorrow afternoon. The big whist in aid of the poor of St. Joseph's parish will be Thursday evening, in McKinley Hall. Mrs. Margaret Fontanney, president, will be in charge, assisted by the officers and members of the branch. Several handsome souvenirs will be awarded.

Star of the Sea to Give Pie Party.

Star of the Sea Branch, East Boston, will give a pie party in St. Mary's Hall, Wednesday evening, Dec. 22. President Mrs. Elizabeth Baron will be in charge.

Many Favors for St. Augustine Whist.

St. Augustine's Branch, South Boston, will hold a whist in Dahlgren Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 14. A large number of favors will be awarded.

St. Thomas Initiates Seven Candidates.

St. Thomas Branch, Jamaica Plain, initiated seven candidates Thursday evening and had five proposed for membership.

Entertainment by Power Branch.

Rev. David Power Branch, Dorchester, will have a pie party and entertainment in Washington Hall, Thursday evening, Dec. 30.

Bazaar for Poor by Our Lady Branch.

A grand bazaar in aid of the poor of Our Lady of Lourdes parish, under the auspices of Our Lady of Lourdes Branch, will be held Wednesday in the parish hall on Brookside avenue, Jamaica Plain, from 2 until 10 o'clock.

The committee in charge has arranged special attractions for the children. The goose house, witch camp, mystery bag, fishing ponds and several other attractions will appeal to the little ones during the afternoon. In the evening an entertainment will be given from 8 until 9 o'clock and many noted artists have promised to take part.

Lady of Lourdes Branch was instituted in March 1914, by Supreme Deputy Mrs. Alice C. Maloney. Mrs. Mary Foster Murphy was elected its first president and Rev. John O'Riordan was appointed the chaplain by Cardinal O'Connell. The branch has taken an active part in the charitable work of the parish since its institution. The Christmas sale last year while planned in a short notice, was a grand success, and a substantial sum was raised for the poor. This year the members have been preparing for weeks and another financial success is expected. Christmas novelties, hand-made embroideries, all kinds of worsted work, toys, home-made cakes and pies, home-made preserves and candies will be on sale.

President Mrs. Mary Foster Murphy will be assisted by the officers and members of the branch on the general committee.

Society's Weekly Calendar

SUNDAY.

MISS AMY LOWELL to read own poems at 3 p. m. at Vendome for International Institute for Girls in Spain.

Mrs. I. Tucker Burr to be hostess at her Marlboro street residence for reading by John Cowper Powers, M. A.

MONDAY.

MADAME EMMY DESTINN to sing at musicale at Copley-Plaza in morning.

Mrs. Mary Schenck Woolman to speak at dinner at City Club—Mrs. James J. Storrow to preside.

TUESDAY.

CONCERT at Hotel Tuileries under direction of Countess De Pierrefeu (Elsa Tudor) for American relief work in Paris.

Society musicale at the Plymouth Theatre this afternoon. "Flight of Dreams," directed by Miss Mary Kellogg for Massachusetts Branch of the Women's Peace Party.

Women's City Club, tea. Mrs. Charles Sumner Bird to preside.

WEDNESDAY.

MISS MABEL BOARDMAN of the American Red Cross will speak before the Sewing Circle League at the Hotel Tuileries.

Reading at the Beacon street residence of Miss Rose Dexter by Mrs. Waldo Richards of New York.

Entertainment by New England Women's Press Association at 3 p. m. at the Hotel Somerset.

THURSDAY.

MUSICALE in the Copley-Plaza Hotel ballroom this afternoon for the benefit of the Francis Willard Settlement House.

Musicale at Pilgrim Hall under the auspices of the Women's City Club.

FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION dance at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, from 8 p. m. to 2 a. m., for the benefit of the Christmas Basket Fund.

Ball of the Southern Club. Mrs. Mary Bell Gay in charge.

Norman Angell to speak at luncheon given in his honor at the Women's City Club.

Mrs. Roger Wolcott to give dance at the Hotel Somerset in the evening for Miss Augusta Prescott, her debutante niece.

Dance at the Hunnewell Club at Newtonville, given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nicholas Young and Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Lamson.

SATURDAY.

SOCIETY dance in Brookline Town Hall by society girls and women in aid of the Brookline Friendly Society.

Special tea at the Women's City Club, from 4:30 to 6 p. m. Mrs. J. R. Coolidge to preside.

MRS. ARCHIBALD BEATON, HEAD OF L. C. B. A. BRANCH

COUNTY CLUBS

Congratulations from many organizations are being received by the County Leitrim Association for the novel features introduced at the recent ball. The costumes worn in the grand march by the twenty young ladies represented Leitrim colleens. They were designed by the ladies of the association.

* * *

Extensive arrangements are being made by the County Waterford Association for the annual ball to be held in Paine Hall on January 26. A meeting of the association will be held tonight in Investigator Hall, Appleton street, at which the committee will be augmented by the appointment of twenty members to assist in making this ball a social success.

* * *

Wexford members have decided to hold their reunion in Paine Building on March 2. A handsome souvenir, giving the history of Commodore Jack Barry, who was born in County Wexford, will be given to each guest.

* * *

The popular County Longford Association will hold its annual Spring reunion on Easter Monday night. The entire Paine Building has been engaged for the occasion.

* * *

An important meeting of the County Kildare Association will be held in Deacon Building, tonight. President Dennis J. Carroll requests the presence of every member who can possibly attend.

* * *

Tonight will be a red letter night for the County Sligo Benevolent and Protective Association. Fifteen candidates are to be admitted in Appleton Hall, No. 9 Appleton street. Preliminary arrangements will also be made for the annual ball.

* * *

Annual reports to the Central Council show marked gains by the Dublin, Tyrone, Cavan, Clare and Fermanagh Associations.

* * *

Meetings today—Knights of St. Brendan and County Down Association.

Prompt Relief

from the all-too-common ills of the digestive organs—weak stomach, torpid liver and inactive bowels—is found in the always safe, sure, quick-acting

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Guild to Hold Charity Ball on Dec. 29

The Guild of the Infant Savior will hold its annual charity ball in the Hotel Somerset, Wednesday evening, December 29. Last year a tableaux representing some famous paintings were displayed. As these were a great success, a similar feature will be presented this year. The display will be in charge of Mrs. A[illegible] R. Penn.

The committee is composed of Mrs. William W. Taff, Miss Rose Nawn, Mrs. William P. Derby, Miss M. A. Corcoran, Miss Julia Prendergast, Mrs. J. R. Flanagan, Mrs. [illegible] McDonald, Mrs. M. J. Murray, Mrs. J. F. Gilligan, Mrs. T. M. Watson, Mrs. John R. Murphy, Mrs. D. F. [illegible], Mrs. J. E. Coyle, Mrs. F. W. Barnes, Mrs. H. H. Gallet, Mrs. J. A. Rooney.

The Guild of the Infant Savior is one of the largest charitable organizations in Boston. The officers are: President, Mrs. C. J. Flynn; vice-president, Mrs. William W. Taff; secretary, Mrs. W. P. Derby; treasurer, Miss Rose Nawn. Mrs. J. A. [illegible] is president of the Sewing Circle. Father Scanlon is spiritual director of the guild. The executive committee is composed of Miss Julia Prendergast, Miss Mary A. Cochrane, Mrs. J. E. Flanagan and Mrs. Thomas A. Holden.

CHARITY CLUB IN WINTHROP HAS WHIST

The Charity Club, composed of a number of prominent young women of Winthrop, will hold a whist party in Social Hall, Masonic Building, Winthrop Centre, Thursday evening. The proceeds will go toward defraying the expenses for Christmas dinners and other necessities for the poor families of the town. The committee in charge include Hatta Floyd, Margaret Harvey, Mildred Dunn, Elizabeth McDonough, Mrs. Thomas Somers, Mary Butler, Mrs. Albert F. Call, Mrs. John Healey and Isabel Floyd.

SACRED CONCERT AIDS DALY HOME

On Sunday evening, January 9, a sacred concert under the direction of Miss Anna M. Manion, will be given in Boston College Hall, James street, in aid of the Daly Industrial School of Dorchester. An excellent program has been arranged, in which many of the friends interested in this charity will take part. Andrew Murphy is in charge of arrangements, assisted by Irene McCoy, Anna Donavan, Marguerite Walsh, Hugh Murray and Richard F. Dodd.

KOCLA KLUB PLANS BOWLING TOURNEY

At a meeting of the Kocla Klub of Winthrop, arrangements were made for a bowling tournament on the Knights of Columbus alleys, Winthrop, this week. The following captains were chosen: Mrs. Frank La Cour, Mrs. John J. Cotter, Mrs. M. J. Grimes and Miss Thea McGlynn. Mrs. Lawrence J. Purtell is secretary of the committee of arrangements and Miss Anna Barnes, treasurer.

GETTING FUNDS FOR HOUGHS NECK CHURCH

A lecture in aid of the building fund of the Church of the Most Blessed Sacrament, Hough's Neck, Quincy, will be delivered by Rev. Daniel J. Carney, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Melrose, in Lyceum Hall, Hough's Neck, December 28. Father Carney will lecture on the "Holy Land."

The lecture will be in charge of Mrs. O. C. Helfrich, president; Miss Neomi Comeau, secretary, and Rev. Mark E. Madden, the pastor, treasurer. The church has recently purchased 76,000 square feet of land on the Cavanagh farm, adjoining the Atherton Hough school lot at Hough's Neck and early next year it is planned to erect a church.

New-Way Wonder for Corns, "Gets-It"

The Big Surprise for Corn Owners. It's Sure, Simple, Safe, Quick.

Listen to the wee story of "Gets-It," the world's greatest corn remedy. It's a short story—only about two feet—Mary had a little 'Gets-It,' and corns upon her toe; and every time she put

Stop Misery and Embarrassment Like This With Simple, Easy "Gets-It."

on 'Gets-It' the corn was sure to go." Mary, like thousands of others, used to be a heroine, suffering martyrdom, using painful bandages, irritating salves, sticky tape, toe-harnesses, blood bringing razors and scissors! She says now there's no sense in it. Use "Gets-It," applied in 2 seconds. Easy, simple, new way—just painless common sense! Millions are doing it. Never fails. You can wear smaller shoes now. You don't have to limp around any more, or walk on the side of your shoes to try to get away from your corns! You know for sure before you use "Gets-It" that the corn or callus is going away. For corns, calluses, warts and bunions.

"Gets-It" is sold by all druggists, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

"Gets-It" is sold in Boston by Riker-Jaynes Stores.—Advertisement.

Jack Horner Pie Bazaar Feature

A most interesting bazaar was held in the Copley-Plaza Hotel under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society Association interested in the St. Vincent Orphan Asylum.

The decorations were effective, especially the candy table. This booth was a mass of red and green, the holiday colors. In the centre stood a large Jack Horner pie made of red crepe paper and filled with favors. Around this stood a half a dozen tiny Santa Clauses.

Among those who assisted at this table were Miss Helen G Burns, who wore a brown corduroy velvet skirt with a waist of a lighter shade and a brown hat with a gold lace crown. Others were Mrs. Charles H. Sullivan, Mrs. William J. Day, Mrs. David V. Lawer, Mrs. Francis C. Slattery, Miss Winifred Cavanaugh, Miss Alice Strummett, Miss Mary McCormack, Miss Genevieve May, Mrs. George Merrill, Miss Anna Hanrahan, Miss Elizabeth O'Neil, Miss Marie Enright, Miss Helen O'Connell, Miss Agnes Kehoe, Miss Madeline McAloon, Miss Gertrude Farrell and Miss Helen Farrell.

The children of the home made many exquisite articles for the linen table. Mrs. William Beatty was in charge. She wore a king blue afternoon gown of chiffon, with white net sleeves and a velvet picture hat with an ostrich wreath, the same hue as her gown. Mrs. Francis Peterson was in a brown chiffon velvet dress, with chiffon sleeves and a brown velvet hat with a wide band of fitch fur. Miss Sally Muldoon was in black velvet and satin combined and she wore a black maline hat with a gold lace crown.

Mrs. John Colbert wore a gown of brown. The skirt was of brown chiffon over white taffeta, and the waist was of velvet. Her hat was rose pink velvet. The other ladies who assisted on this table were Mrs. William J. McCaffee, Mrs. Thomas Little, Mrs. James H. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Thomas J. Collins, Mrs. Thomas J. Fleming, Mrs. Arthur M. Gill, Miss Mary Stump, Miss Mollie Fitzpatrick and Mrs. Lucy von Detton.

The doll tables, under the direction of Mrs. Harvey C. Wheeler and the members of the Fairlawn, were the most fascinating. The feature of the booth was a huge shoe filled with about fifty dolls of every size and description. A large darky doll was in charge. The bridal doll was also very beautiful. The entire table of dolls was dressed by the members of the Fairlawn Club. Those who worked on this table were Mrs. Harvey C Wheeler and the members of the Fairlawn Club, Hugh Tobias, Vincent Doyle and Miss Kathryn Turner, Mrs. D. C. Buckley, and Mrs T. F. Buckley also assisted.

Mrs. John Gilman, Jr., was in charge of the apron and pillow table. She was assisted by Mrs. H. J. Ahern of Winthrop, who wore a blue charmeuse afternoon gown and a hat to match. Mrs. Ahern made for the table a beautiful round centre table piece. The others on this table were Mrs. John H. Carney, Mrs. Herbert Flynn, Mrs. John E. Gilman, Mrs. William L. F. Gilman, Mrs. Percival C. Lewis, Miss Margaret Muilloan, Miss Katherine Mullowney, Miss Elizabeth B. Murray, Mrs. Fred Murphy, Mrs. Christopher Nugent, Mrs. Francis O'Connor, Mrs. Ahlen F. Pease, Miss Anna Regan, Mrs. William C Rogers and Mrs. John F. Whelton.

The tearoom with its attractive gold and white color scheme received a lot of well-deserved patronage. Mrs. John Brown was in charge, assisted by the Misses Miriam Flynn in a blue crepe dress trimmed with black fur, Elinor Flynn in a white embroidered organdie with a pink girdle; Mrs. John F. Sullivan, Mrs. Austin Cannon, Mrs. Joseph Cahill, Mrs. William F. Sharkey, Mrs. Timothy Kronny, Mrs. Daniel Brickley Mrs. Orrin Watson, Mrs. John J O'Brien, Mrs. Michael Hunt, Mrs. John H. Fitzgerald, Mrs. John Glynn, Mrs. Edward M. Carthy, Mrs. P. F. Buckley, Miss Annie Reynolds, Mrs. M. E. Driscoll, Mrs. E. Drynan, Mrs. D. J. Mahoney, Mrs. Edward Butler, Mrs. M. Brennan, Mrs. Annie Kelley, Mrs. James Connell, Mrs. James H. Hession, Miss Julia Fallon, Miss Katherine Brown, Miss Christine O'Connor, Miss Margaret Mahoney and Miss Hazel McPherson.

Besides the bazaar there was a concert in the evening, followed by dancing.

The feature of the bazaar was a wonderful white taffeta gown brocaded with silver. Standing on a pedestal, it was the attraction of the bazaar.

The bazaar was run under the direction of Mrs. William E. Cunningham, the president of the association. There are about 140 children, ranging from 4 to 14, in the Camden street home, and each year this Ladies' Aid runs numerous affairs for the support of these children.

Flight of Dreams Pantomime and Society Dansant on the Stage for Peace

Mme. Beglo, the Famous Spanish Beauty. Photo by Bachrach

Miss Constance Hilton, Who Will Appear in "A Flight of Dreams"

Mary Roberts, Who Originated the Pantomime to Be Given for Peace

'Richard III.' at Boston College

The students of Boston College will produce the 1st annual Shakespeare Christmas theatricals at Boston College Hall, James street, Wednesday evening, with "King Richard the Third." This was the first Shakespearean play given at Boston College in 1868. Since then at least one Shakespearean play has been produced at Christmas time every year.

For the past twenty-three years the plays have been under the direction of Joseph H Wills, professor of elocution and dramatics at Boston College.

The scenery will act as ushers at the performance, Wednesday evening and will attend to coats and hats. A new scenic will be introduced in the play the first time it has been used in the theatricals.

Graduates of St. Mary's Organize

At a meeting of the graduates of St. Mary's Parochial School, in Boston, an alumni association was formed. The following officers were elected: President, Laura Sullivan; vice-president, James Milward, treasurer, the Rev William H McDonough; financial secretary, Harold Brown; recording secretary, Gertrude Walsh.

CATHOLIC CLUB TO GIVE MINSTREL SHOW

The Catholic Club of Dorchester is making arrangements for its fourteenth annual minstrel show in aid of the club house building fund, to take place in Boston College Hall on the evenings of February 22 and 23. The committee in charge includes Edward F. Freeman, James I. Gorman, Thomas F. Casey, Thomas Murphy, Daniel Cameron, Richard F. Sheehan, Michael McBrien, James Dorsey, James Smith, Henry Gorman, Henry Bride, Joseph O'Neil, William Stelzer, Walter Keenan, Thomas Holland.

CONDUCT WHISTS FOR XMAS TREE

The Young Ladies' Library Association of St. Vincent Church, South Boston, is conducting a series of whist parties in the rooms of the organization in E street the proceeds of which will be used to procure a Christmas tree and entertainment for the children of the parish. The pastor, Monsignor George J. Patterson, has taken a special interest in the affairs.

CATHOLIC CLUB TO GIVE CONCERTS

At a meeting of the Notre Dame Boston Catholic Club, it was voted to give a series of Sunday night concerts in the rooms of the organization in West Broadway for members and their friends. Arthur J Leary and Michael J Conroy are in charge of the arrangements.

M. C. O. F. NOTES

Next Thursday evening at Ellis ton Encampment Hall, Fields Corner, Dorchester, St. Peter's Court will elect officers for the ensuing year. The officers nominated are: For chief ranger, John J. Harris; Robert Wilcox and William Coleman; for vice-chief ranger, Eugene Ferrie, Joseph Cahalan and James Thornton; for financial secretary, William Lyons; for recording secretary, John Coakley John J. Casey and John Finnigan; for treasurer, John Brooks; for conductors, Parker Higgins, Harold K. Scharar, John O'Hara and John Harlon. for inside sentinel, William Rogers; for outside sentinel, Michael John, Donovan.

* * *

On Thursday evening at Winona Hall, Bloomfield street, Dorchester, Mt. Ida Court will hold its election of officers for the ensuing year. There will be no contest among the members except for financial secretary. The nominations are: For chief ranger, George F. Dunican; for vice-chief ranger, George Carroll; for secretary, John J. Ryan; for treasurer, Thomas Rooney; for financial secretary, Frank Reid and Daniel Drew; for conductors, William Cataldo and Simon Devoe; for inside sentinel, John J. Dunphy; for outside sentinel, John Logue. The election committee is John J McCluskey, John A. Anderson and William Dougherty. Christopher J. Supple is the present chief ranger of the court.

* * *

A Member's Night will be held by the Knights and Ladies of St Rose at St. Rose Hall, Boston, tomorrow evening.

* * *

William H. Connolly, D.H.C.R., will be the guest of Sacred Heart Court at their meeting in Father Matthew Hall, East Cambridge, Wednesday evening.

* * *

Santa Maria Court will meet in future at Emmet Hall, better known as "Boulevard Bungalow" second street, Everett. The degree staff connected with the court is now drilling under the direction of Harry J. O'Brien.

* * *

Dr. George B Corcoran has been appointed medical examiner of St Brendan Court of West Springfield

Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy is Home-Made

Easily Prepared in a Few Minutes. Cheap but Unequaled.

Some people are constantly annoyed from one year's end to the other with a persistent bronchial cough, which is wholly unnecessary. Here is a home-made remedy that gets right at the cause and will make a pint—a family supply—of it.

Get 2½ ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any druggist, pour into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Start taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether; then ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also loosens the dry, hard, tight cough and heals the inflammation in a painful cough with remarkable rapidity. Ordinary coughs are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, winter coughs and bad asthma.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup mixture makes a full pint—enough to last a family a long time—at a cost of only 55 cents. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant. Easily prepared. Full directions with Pinex.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway Pine extract, rich in guaiacol, and is famous the world over for its ease, certainty and promptness in overcoming bad coughs, colds and throat colds.

Get the genuine. Ask your druggist for "2½ ounces Pinex," and do not accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.—Advertisement.

K. OF C. EVENTS

To Stage a Comedy in Quincy

WOMEN TO STUDY EUROPEAN SETTLEMENTS

WHIST AIDS FUND FOR CHURCH TOWER

CALENDAR OF SOCIAL EVENTS

TODAY.

At 3 o'clock, in St. Cecelia's Hall, Belvidere street, Father Walter Drum, S. J., will give a lecture under the auspices of the League of Catholic Women.

Minstrel show of the Iona Social Club of East Boston in the Hollis Street Theatre.

The Junior Dramatic Club of St. Joseph's School, Dorchester will present the musical play "The Fairy of the Fountain," at the Day Industrial School.

TOMORROW.

Kearsarge Club dance in Intercolonial Hall. John Mellyn, Peter White, Thomas Fay, John P. White and Albert Quinn are in charge of the arrangements.

Christmas sale in aid of St Mary's Infant Asylum in Roxbury Memorial Hall.

The Twentieth Century Catholic Club of Brockton, Christmas entertainment in Clark Hall. The program will consist of games, singing of carols, an instrumental concert and card party. Miss Annie Gallivan is chairman of the committee.

TUESDAY.

Lecture and concert under the auspices of the Filton Council K of C in Filton Hall, East Boston.

A mid-Winter whist for St Ann's bonding fund. Neponset, will be held under the direction of Mrs. William H Daley in St Ann's Hall.

WEDNESDAY.

The Andrew Associates of South Boston whist in St Joseph's Hall.

Proceeds for the new tower of St. Peter and Paul Church.

The Charity Club of Winthrop will give a social for the benefit of the poor in Postal Hall Masonic Building. Those in charge of the committee on arrangements are the Misses Hatta Floyd, Margaret Harvey, Mildred Dunn, Elisabeth McDonough, Mary Dyer and Isabel Floyd, Mrs. Thomas Sweeney, Mrs Albert F. Call and Mrs. John Healey.

THURSDAY.

The members of the St Rita Court M C O F, will hold a turkey whist party Mrs. Ann Chatman, chief ranger is chairman of the committee in charge.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22.

The Charity Club of East Boston will give a whist party in Meridian Hall. The proceeds will be used to assist the poor at Christmas.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 27.

The Boston Chapter of the Trinity College Club Washington, D. C., will have its annual dancing party in the Hotel Somerset. As all the students of Greater Boston are expected home for the Christmas holidays, a great success is anticipated.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29.

The annual reunion of St Patrick's Boys Association of Lowell will be held on the hall of that school. John F. J. Flaherty is in charge of the arrangements.

NEWS OF A. O. H.

Children to Dance for Charity

COURTS AND THEIR OFFICERS

CATHOLIC WOMEN HAVE WHIST NIGHT

BROADCASTING PLAY DANCING PARTY

Hot Water for Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind is caused by poisons entering the blood through the bowels, or by failure of the liver to filter the lymph ducts, and in the latter case, no matter what kind of a headache it is, it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head, producing violent throbbing pain and distress, called headache.

The stomach, liver and bowels should be thoroughly relieved of all poisonous matter before you can expect to be without headache.

The best way to do this is to get from your druggist a few ounces of Jad Salts; take a teaspoonful in a glass of hot water before breakfast each morning for a week and you will never know a moment's headache.—Advertisement.

Official Announcements and News of Federated Women's Clubs

Woman City Clubs Has a Busy Week

The coming week at the Woman's City Club promises to be one of unusual interest. On Tuesday Henry L. Gideon has arranged for the last meeting in the Symphony course, a musical program to be given by a quartet of ancient instruments, to be played by three members of the Symphony Orchestra and himself.

On Monday at 6:30, there will be a dinner for club members under the direction of the Hospitality Committee. Mrs. James J. Storrow will preside and Mrs. Mary Schenck Woolman will speak on the Social Interests of the Professional Woman."

At the Tuesday informal tea, Mrs. Charles Sprague Sargent will preside and will be assisted by Mrs. Louise P. Cheney, Mrs. W. P. Reccombs and Mrs. Brenner Hicks.

At the informal meeting for club members on Thursday morning, in Pilgrim Hall, there will be a musical program by Mrs. Edith Marshall, soprano; Samuel Rosen, violinist, and Nathan [illegible], pianist.

A luncheon with Norman A. Gregg as speaker and the subject of discussion, "A Constructive Plan for Peace," will be held in the Tuileries Friday at 12:30. The luncheon committee consists of Mrs. William Z. Ripley, Mrs. Allen Chamberlain and Mrs. J. M. Allen.

On Saturday afternoon a tea will precede the regular forum meeting. Mrs. J. R. Coolidge, Jr., will preside. The December forum meeting will be held at Ford Hall Saturday evening. Professor W. A. Nelson of Grinnell College, Iowa, will speak on "The Contribution of a Hyphenated American." During the question period Mrs. Wilson will preside.

The Middle Atlantic Pilgrim Hall, will be held the next to the last civics conference, at which William P. Fowler, director of the Overseeing of the Poor Department, will speak on Relief. The last of the series of interpretative readings from the Bible by Mrs. Alice Kent Robertson Quimby will be given Thursday afternoon, Pilgrim Hall. The last lecture on "Current Events" by Mrs. May Alden Ward will be given in Pilgrim Hall Friday afternoon.

PRESIDENTS' DAY AT MATTAPANNOCK CLUB

Presidents' Day for the Mattapannock Woman's Club was observed in gaily-decorated rooms with a charming display of Christmas greens and poinsettas to welcome the representatives from the seventy-five clubs sent to do honor to the day. The president, Mrs. Henry L. Fell, presided, and brief talks were made by Mrs. Royal Whitman, president of the State Federation, and Mrs. Arthur Henry Merritt, president of the City Federation.

At this meeting the Mattapannock Club went on record in a protest against the plan of the Street Commissioners to take land from the Common to facilitate traffic.

Miss Marion Aubens and Mrs. Richard N. Ritchie sang a group of songs, and a three-act reading was given by Miss Ruth Garland.

Mrs. Otis Smith, Mrs. Robert Harrison and Mrs. Henry Esty, with the assistants, served refreshments.

PLYMOUTH TO HEAR EX-PRESIDENT TAFT

Arrangements are being made by the Plymouth Woman's Club to have ex-President William H. Taft to lecture [illegible] of the club. [illegible] will be given [illegible] The [illegible] Rehearsal.

The [illegible] committee will open a program of moving pictures to be given [illegible] Wednesday and Thursday, beginning this week at the Emond Theatre.

ELIOT TO SPEAK ON QUINCY GOVERNMENT

In Alpha Hall, Quincy, Tuesday afternoon, Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, will speak on "A New Form of Government for Quincy." Mary Cushing Palmer will give "The Sea Islands" at the clubhouse December 28, with songs and violin accompaniment.

Eat Well: Sleep Well
Feel Well: Look Well

A few Carter's Little Liver Pills will make the old feel young and the young feel younger. They speedily overcome the most obstinate constipation and compel the liver to work willingly and properly.

Avoid harsh cathartics and for your health's sake stick to this old, tried and true remedy. Purely vegetable.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature

Brent Good

Kosmos Club to Build a Library for 1500 Italians

Mrs. Mary Kittredge, president of the Kosmos Club of Wakefield

The Kosmos Club of Wakefield under the direction of its new president, Mrs. Mary Kittredge Hall, is planning an Italian library to be established near the home of the 1,500 Italians who work in Wakefield factories.

The library is to contain books in both Italian and English, and members of the club will instruct all Italian women who desire it in the English language.

The club will also arrange for stereopticon lectures to be given in one of the nearby schools, and a closer acquaintance will be sought by the club members with the Italian families.

Mrs. Hall comes to the presidency of this large and prominent club well fitted for the position. She was one of the charter members and the first president of the Tourist Club of Keene, N. H., and is now an honorary member. Other organizations with which she is identified are the Society of Mayflower Descendants, Fathers and Mothers' Club of Boston, New Hampshire Daughters and the old Ladies' Home in Wakefield of which she is president.

The [illegible] Society has just moved into its new hall.

The club will continue its Red Cross relief work, its local charities, its letter-box contest, student loan fund and the story-telling hour for public school children.

HOME CLUB TO DISCUSS CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS

"Christmas—Its Customs, Legends and Music" will be discussed and exemplified for the pleasure of the members of the Home Club of East Boston at the meeting on December 21. At the December social on Tuesday evening, in the absence of the president, Mrs. Herbert L. Cooke, the first vice-president, Mrs. A. L. Tallman, presided.

The social committee, Mrs. Edward C. R. Bagley, chairman, presented a bright little dramatic sketch entitled "A Bunch of Orchids," most of the parts being assumed by members of the committee. Cakes and ices were served at the close of the entertainment by the hospitality committee, Miss Josephine L. Rossiter, chairman.

MRS. CORA M. SUTHERLAND HOSTESS THURSDAY

Mrs. Cora M. Sutherland of Swampscott will be the hostess at the Christmas party of the Thespians of that town next Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Minnie J. Brown will have charge of the program which will be in keeping with the holiday season.

JEWISH WOMEN'S COUNCIL MEETS

The Boston Council of Jewish Women devoted its last meeting to the work of its religious schools. Mrs. A. Hilburn was chairman, and the Rev. Harry Levi, Mr. Hurwitch and Miss Frances G. Curtis spoke. A reception followed.

Walk Today Through Fells

Miss Hazel M. Bridges is to lead a walk for fellow-members of the Business Women's Club this afternoon through the Middlesex Fells and about Spot Pond, leaving the Malden station at 2:30. The Misses Bridges will later be hostesses at afternoon tea at their home. The party will return to town in time for supper at the clubhouse, which will be served Sundays throughout December from 6 to 7:30.

Wednesday, at 6 o'clock, the usual Round Table supper is scheduled to be followed by the sewing bee under Mrs. Morris' direction. Members caring to join the relief work will be supplied with work, or personal sewing may be brought. An urgent appeal for white goods which may be cut into strips for bandages and slings is made.

Mrs. Frederick C. Cook, mezzo-soprano, will be soloist at the musical and tea at the clubhouse, No. 144 Bowdoin street, Sunday, December 19, at 4 o'clock.

A feature of the January calendar is to be a conference on "Protection by Insurance Against the Eventualities of Old Age."

TO URGE PLAYGROUND FOR ALLSTON CHILDREN

Mrs. William C. Crawford was appointed by the president to represent the Brighthaimsteds Club at the mass meeting for a park and playground for Allston children held under the auspices of the Allston Development Association in the absence of Mrs. Florence E. [illegible] Mrs. Otis [illegible] Tupper read the report of the home committee.

Mrs. Helen D. L. Bisbee, former press correspondent, was elected recording secretary to take the place of Mrs. Sally N. Davis, who has moved to Lowell, and Miss Nora Shaw was elected press correspondent.

Mrs. John Hopper Turner, a member of the Hesperinner Club of Portland, Me., was heard in a group of songs by Franz, accompanied by Mrs. George A. Marsh. Mrs. [illegible] Wells followed with views of Japan illustrated by the stereopticon. Mrs. Turner's singing of "The Star," by Rogers, closed the program.

During the social hour refreshments were served, Miss Priscilla Holmes and Miss Anna Joy acting as pourers.

ATHALIE GIRLS IN NEW HEADQUARTERS

Headquarters have been established by the Athalie Girls, a club of fifteen young women of Readville, at East Milton and Chester streets. It is the intention of the club to give their parties, promote literature among the members and hold entertainments.

Jessie McLeod is president and the other officials and members are Mary Dorgan, vice-president, Marion Keefe, treasurer, Marguerite Thygeson, financial secretary; Gertrude Mahoney, recording secretary; Mae Murphy, Anna Thygeson, Catherine MacNeil, Helena McLeod, Grace Mahoney, Mae Coughlin, Mary Magee, Catherine Mahoney, Teresa Franklin and Elizabeth Mahoney.

TEMPERANCE UNION MEETING TODAY

The Massachusetts Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a mass meeting in Faneuil Hall today from 2 to 5 p. m. in the interests of national constitutional prohibition and the no-license campaign in our city.

Addresses by Major Dan Morgan Smith and the leading White Ribboners, among them Mrs. Emma H. Howland, national organizer, recently returned from an active part in the victorious prohibition campaign in Newfoundland. Music by the White Ribbon Quartet; declamation, "Women and Children First," by Miss Alberta Sanders; exercises by L. T. L. of North and West Ends. The public is cordially invited.

PARTY AND TEA BY WEST MEDFORD CLUB

A whist party and tea in charge of the heads of the various committees of the West Medford Women's Club will take place Thursday at Myatte Hall.

At the last meeting several very entertaining readings were given by Miss Mabel Ferguson, of the Harvey School of Expression, and fancy costume dancing by Miss Sylvia Sheriff was much applauded.

The hostesses for the afternoon were Mrs. Flora Taylor and Mrs. Mary Turner, assisted by Mrs. Hattie Stetson, Mrs. Bradford, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Lilla B. Woods, and Miss Janes.

DAUGHTERS OF MAINE IN FOUR-ACT PLAY

At the next meeting of the Somerville Daughters of Maine Club in Unitarian Hall, Monday afternoon, January 3, a guest afternoon will be held. The four-act play "Within the Law" will be read by Gertrude Elkins. Bridge will be played, music and tea will be served in charge of Mrs. Annie F. Breault.

Federation to Hear Angell

The Boston City Federation has sent out invitations to men as well as women, to attend a meeting at Pilgrim Hall, No. 40 Beacon street, Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, when Norman Angell will speak on "A New Kind of War." The talk will be followed by an informal discussion.

The federation held a conference on Public Recreation at the home of Mrs. William B. Kember, 100 Chestnut street. The speakers were the Rev. Raymond Calkins, on "The New Moral Code for the Theatres in Boston;" David M. Claghorn on "Recent Work of the Boston Licensing Board," and Mrs. Eva White, director of the Extended Use of the Public Schools, on "The School as a Civic Centre."

"SONGS OF LITTLE LADS AND LASSIES"

An evening of "Songs of Little Lads and Lassies" in costume by the Emily Matthews of the dramatic department will be a principal event at the New England Conservatory next week, taking place in Recital Hall, Thursday. Miss Matthews, who is a recent graduate of St. Mary's School, Concord, N. H., is in her second year at the Conservatory. She has appeared in several dramatic recitals and will now be heard for the first time in the specialty which she has been studying with Clayton D. Gilbert.

The program includes "Songs of Animals," "The Candy Man," "The Gingerbread Man," "I've Got a Pain in My Stomach," "I Wish I Had a Loving Pa," selections from Dunsany, "Children's Corner" and various others.

Miss Matthews will be assisted by Miss Dorothea Young, pianist, of Fargo, N. D., who was graduated from the Conservatory last June.

CHRISTMAS PLAY BY RADCLIFFE CLUB

The Idler Club and the English Club at Radcliffe will present a Christmas play, "The Holly Tree Inn," an adaption from Dickens on Dec. 17 and 18. The cast includes Nora, Rebecca Brown; Harry Amanar Chamberlain '19, Cobb, Elmira Mason, Mrs. Cubbs, Rachel Field, '18; Betty, Eleanor Hoffman, [illegible] Captain Palmers, Katherine Hodge, '16; Tom, Helen Laider, '18. Violet Robinson is coach. A college supper will follow the play.

"GOLDEN HAIR" FOR CHILDREN'S DAY

"Golden Hair and the Three Bears" will be presented by the Chelsea Women's Club on their children's day, Thursday afternoon, in Cary Avenue Church. The story of perennial interest to all children has been dramatized by Marie Ware Laughton. The afternoon will be in charge of a special committee, with Mrs. Hannah B. Gregory as chairman.

LYNN CLUB TO HEAR MISS ALICE BOLLES

Miss Alice Bolles of Tufts College is to lecture before the Lynn Woman's Club Tuesday afternoon in the Lynn Woman's Club's clubhouse. She is selected for her subject, "Venice," and will illustrate the address by stereopticon views which she took shortly before the war. She is one of the most popular lecturers who have appeared before the Lynn Woman's Club this season.

MISS CUSHMAN TO PLAY PART OF LOVE

Miss Sylvia Cushman, daughter of Frank H. Cushman of this city, who left the classes of the New England Conservatory dramatic department two years ago to become a member of the Castle Square stock company, has been chosen to play the part of Lova, the ingenue lead, in "Experience," which has just left Boston to go on the road.

HYDE PARK GLEE CLUB IN CONCERT

The Hyde Park Glee Club will give a concert Wednesday evening in the Waverly Opera House, Hyde Park. The members have been rehearsing under the direction of John Smallman, organist of Christ Episcopal Church and a member of the club.

Assisting the club with its program will be Miss Martha Atwood Baker, soprano, Miss Ethel Batting, entertainer, and Harris Shaw, accompanist.

HOME NIGHT FOR THE ATALANTA CLUB

The Atalanta Club members of Lynn will observe "Home Night" Tuesday, in Lynn Women's Club house. Mrs. Harriett M. Cummings and Mrs. Elisabeth D. Cushing are the hostesses.

MRS. COVEL TO TALK ON "SWITZERLAND"

Mrs. Annie C. Covell will lecture on "Brave Switzerland," before the members of the [illegible] Club of Lynn in the Lynn Women's Club house on Thursday, with Mrs. Susie F. Green as hostess.

Women of Quincy Play Important Roles in Activities of Three Leading Clubs

Mrs. William Rowe, president of the Wollaston Women's Club

Mrs. Victor Miller, president Unity Circle, King's Daughters

Mrs. George Spooner, president Quincy Women's Riverside Club.

Christmas Carols on Program

A varied program of folk songs, Christmas carols, costume dances and selections by stringed instruments has been planned for the regular meeting of the New England Woman's Press Association at the Hotel Somerset, Wednesday, at 2 o'clock.

This is to be an "open meeting" for members and their friends, with the children, or grandchildren, of members as special guests. The greater part of the program is being presented by the Musical Club of the Massachusetts Normal Art School, Miss Myra Eldridge manager, and the participants are all students in the school.

Among those who will appear are Miss Maud Murray, in folk songs, Miss E. Jean Partridge, Christmas carols; Mrs. Madeleine Perry Hopkins, piano soloist; Walter H. Pistou, Jr., violin soloist. The club contains about fifteen members and will give two group selections.

Miss Melda Proctor of the Wilmad School of dancing will give two costume dances accompanied by Miss Lila Proctor on the piano, and it is expected that there will be readings by a club member. Following the program a Christmas tree and a sale of fancy articles and home made cakes and candies, under the direction of Mrs. Lulu S. Upham and Miss Grace M. Burt, has been arranged.

CURRENT EVENTS CLUB ON STAGE

The Current Events Clubhouse Association of Hyde Park will present "The Dutch Detective" in Waverly Opera House, Hyde Park, on Friday evening. The cast includes Mr. and Mrs. Alden B. Heifer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Heustis, Mrs. John A. Morgan, Walter Henderson, E. Fayson Trus and George T. Corbett.

REV. EDWARD CUMMINGS ON "ART OF LIVING"

Rev. Edward Cummings will speak on the "Art of Living" at a meeting of the Women in Council, Tuesday afternoon, in Masonic Hall, Roxbury. Members of the Roxburgh Women's Club will be especially invited guests.

HOME DAY FOR THE THOUGHT AND WORK CLUB

Home day will be observed by the Thought and Work Club of Swampscott next Saturday afternoon. A miscellaneous program has been arranged which promises to be one of the most interesting of the season, as it will be entirely carried out by members.

MRS. PFIEFFER TO TALK TO WEST CONCORD CLUB

Mrs. Annie M. Pfieffer will give a lecture on parliamentary law to the members of the West Concord Woman's Club next Friday afternoon.

Federation to Talk on Economics

By invitation of the Riverside Club of Saugus the joint sectional conference of the Home Economics and Art Departments of the State Federation will meet at the East Saugus Methodist Church, Tuesday, at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Schuyler F. Herron will preside and members of the two departments will speak.

Topics to be discussed are: Boys and Girls' Home Economics Clubs, Food Sanitation, Efficiency in the Home and Art in the Home.

PRESENT LIVING PICTURES IN QUINCY

Living Pictures of Famous Masterpieces" were presented to the members of the Wollaston Woman's Club under the management of Mrs. Arthur F. Homer at the first December meeting. Members of the club assisted by several young people of Wollaston posed for the pictures and all were warmly applauded, with especial enthusiasm for Millais' "The Princess in the Tower," posed for by Miss Anna W. Witham and Miss Joyce Buchanan, and "Madame LeBrun and Her daughter," by LeBrun and St Cecilia.

The president, Mrs. William E. Rowe, presided and Mrs. James H. Slade contributed several soprano solos.

KENSINGTON PARK CLUB TO ELECT

Mrs. Ernest Southwick of Arlington will be hostess to the Kensington Park Study Club of Arlington, Tuesday afternoon, at which time officers will be elected. Mrs. William H. Cutler is nominee for president, Mrs. Charles Atwood for vice-president, and Mrs. Arthur Stevens for auditor. The works of Arnold Bennett will be discussed at this meeting.

WILL GIVE LECTURE UPON "ICELAND"

"Horseback Tours in Iceland," an illustrated lecture, will be delivered by W. S. C. Russell before members of the Somerville Woman's Club at next Saturday's meeting. Edith Weye, contralto, will sing.

PUBLIC HEALTH DAY SOMERVILLE PLAN

The Florence Nightingale Club of Somerville announces a free public health day on January 1 at the Fitz Edward Bungalow. Among the speakers will be Dr. Norton of Somerville and Dr. Barbara T. Ring of Arlington Heights.

A sale and whist party was held at the Bungalow last Friday, the proceeds of which will be used to augment the funds for a building to be erected for disabled nurses.

PRESIDENTS' DAY AT MELROSE HIGHLANDS

Melrose Highlands Woman's Club will hold its next meeting January 13, when President's day will be observed.

Dr. Steiner on Immigration

"The New Immigrants—the New Problems," is the subject to be discussed by Dr. Edward A. Steiner of Iowa College, before members of the Dorchester Women's Club at the Tuesday afternoon meeting.

Mrs. Ruth Wood Hoag, chairman of the department of social science, will be in charge of the program.

Under the auspices of the new music section on Thursday afternoon, Mme. Antoinette Sumowska, Polish pianist, gave a short talk on Poland, its history and ideals, and a recital of Chopin music. The audience was large and appreciative. Mme. Sumowska's wonderfully sympathetic interpretation of the masterpieces of "the true bard and minstrel of our nation," was an inspiration to all.

She described Poland today as "a vast desert, a huge cemetery." There are 11,000,000 people actually without bread and without homes. She mentioned the pathetic fact that there are hardly any small children in Poland: all have died from exposure and starvation.

Set $10,000 Goal for Fund

A vigorous campaign will be waged for subscriptions to the Dorchester Women's Club Scholarship Fund until the required $10,000 has been secured. Mrs. Henry Arthur Merritt, who is leading the movement to provide for deserving Dorchester girls and boys a chance for a higher education, says:

"There are now [illegible] pupils in the Dorchester High School, many of whom will be unable to continue their education without assistance, at least, for their first year in college, and this fund will mean just the difference in standing and efficiency which the college or technical school can give. Our people will respond to this worthy cause and will accept with pleasure their opportunity to subscribe or to patronize the entertainments we are planning to swell this fund.

Each member of the club will give what she can afford, and will secure contributions from friends.

Mrs. Sarah F. Sanford, No. 5 Rockwell street, Dorchester, is treasurer, and Mrs. Lena M. Greenleaf, No. 6 Upland avenue, secretary.

CHRISTMAS PARTY OF KNOX CHAPTER

Lucia Knox Chapter, D. R., held its Christmas party at the home of the regent, Mrs. Myra B. Lord Monday evening, with Mrs. Lord and Miss Ursula C. Noyes as hostesses. After the business meeting at which a contribution to the Armenian relief fund was voted, and Mrs. Anna E. F. Anderson and Miss Noyes were appointed to assist at the fancy articles table at the fair of the State Society, D. R. at the Westminster, on Tuesday, a short program of patriotic music and Christmas stories told by Mrs. Elisabeth Merritt Goss and Mrs. Anderson followed, and then a gaily decorated tree claimed the attention of members and guests alike, for a prize was guaranteed in every package.

Christmas greens and red candles lent a holiday aspect to the dining room, where Mrs. Mary Alby Proctor and Mrs. Goss presided at the table. Miss Alice M. Harlow, vice-regent, is to entertain the chapter in January.

NEW CENTURY CLUB TO MARK 15TH ANNIVERSARY

The New Century Club of Malden will observe its fifteenth anniversary Wednesday evening, when interesting papers will be presented by the past presidents of the club. Mrs. Cora H. Hammond, the present, will extend a greeting to the members, and Mrs. Alice R. Mitchell and Mrs. Philip A. Sargent will be the soloists, with Miss Ruth C. Melendy as accompanist. The club chorus will sing, and club tea will be served.

The vice-presidents who are to read papers are Mrs. Marion King Parker, Mrs. Maria S. Taylor, Mrs. Ruby P. Clark, Mrs. E. Maude Glasier, Mrs. Vina G. Freeman, Mrs. Hattie C. Johnson, Mrs. Georgiana T. Moore and Mrs. Hammond.

MRS. DEAN TO READ AT RUSKIN CLUB

Mrs. May Smith Dean will read Longfellow's "Michael Angelo" before the members of the Boston Ruskin Club tomorrow at 3 o'clock in the Public Library lecture hall. The public is invited.

HOTEL MARTINIQUE

The Inside of the Hotel

Is the part that counts with the guest. The architect doesn't make a hotel, he only designs it. The builder doesn't make a hotel, he only builds it.

Don't select your stopping place from the outside. Look behind the front wall and see what is back of it.

The success of the Hotel Martinique is the personality back of it, which shows in the lobby, at the desk, in the restaurants and in the rooms.

The telephone attendants, the mail clerks, the room maids, even the bellboys reflect the personality back of the "House of Taylor." We don't preach prices only. We have pleasant, homelike rooms from $1.50 up.

In one and all you will find reflected the careful and consistent idea of guest-service that dominates every moment of your stay.

Located in the Heart of Things, only a golf stroke from the Pennsylvania Depot. On Broadway's throbbing centre. The Martinique is the logical New York home for those on business or pleasure bent.

Broadway and 32nd Street New York

Suit Fashions Range from Severe English to Feminized French

Paris Styles Disappearing; Americans Have Own Ideas

THE demi-saison models launched by Paris and shown for the first time anywhere, in America, included very many more dresses than suits. Of course, it is generally understood that the present time is one of social activity which requires the possession of many frocks and mantles, if one is to do justice to her high position in society.

Nevertheless, there is disappointment among those whose livelihood depends on new ideas transmitted from Paris by way of the new models. The absence of the couturier Bernard from the syndicate of nine who were responsible for the most recent of the expositions of French fashions, may in a way have affected the showing of garments of the strictly tailor-made order.

Be this as it may, it now looks as if American trade would have to fall back largely on its own ideas helped out by such of the costumes as were designed by Poiret, Jenny, Callot and Lanvin at the recent Ritz-Carlton fete.

Truth to tell, the indications from these sources are not particularly spring-like in their lines or fabrics. This means that the fashions planned about this time of the year for women going to Southern resorts will have nothing to specially differentiate them from the fashions which they adopted in the early Autumn.

There is, to be sure, a great show in wonderful fabrics and in trimmings; that is, the foreign models included sumptuous stuffs in colors that fairly radiated beauty and joy. However, there is small consolation in this, because the supply of such fabrics and colors is extremely limited, and the best that can be done for this country is for the domestic weavers and dyers to attempt to duplicate them—a difficult thing indeed when one realizes the great problem of dyestuffs that now confronts those who supply the dressmakers and big manufacturers with fabrics.

COATS ARE LONGER.

An odd turn which fashion has taken just now is the lengthening of the coat, so that the hem reaches quite to the edge of the dress beneath. In fact, it is a return to the redingote upon which Paris is bent at present. If American women approve of that style, the indication is that by Spring the vogue will have worn itself out and something new will have to be provided. It is a style eminently suited to the Winter season, but one that must prove a little cumbersome and inappropriate so soon as warm weather is announced.

One can hardly put too much stress on the subject of the three-piece costume. Hardly without exception the Paris dressmakers represented at the fete offered a dress completed by a long, enswathing coat. Already this has had its influence in the American field, for announcement is made of a sort of chlorided mackintosh, which may be slipped on and off of dress frocks to give at one time a coat effect, and at another to reveal the dress alone.

The long suit coat lends itself admirably to the exploitation of the cape. The forerunner of the cape suit appeared in the August collections of the French designers. There were not too many such models, and their beauty was not at once appreciated even by those who were keenly interested in novelties.

Now, however, it looks as if an epidemic of cape styles might break out at any time between now and the launching of the real Spring styles. One notes incipient capes on mid-season models of velvet, of satin and of cloth. The fact that the furriers offered separate capes of fur—without collars—early in the season seems to indicate that capes were sort of in the air in the city whence came the original models.

Some of the new Paris models show the cape cut almost waist length. The ends are tucked beneath broad revers quite after the manner of the conchman's coat. Other ideas have the cape with a slash on the shoulder top, and through this is run a strap or brettelle terminating beneath the belt of the coat.

Then there are effects where the cape is hardly more than an elaborated epaulette, as notices at once just beneath the shoulder or flows loosely beneath the point in a circular ripple. One of the newest models has the cape caught up at the back in a series of fine cord tucks, and over these is posed a big flat bow of the cloth.

The scheme of decoration rather cuts up the lines of the back, but as the designer had in mind only the taut, slender type of woman it is to be hoped that none other will essay to wear the new garment. In addition to the cape and the bow, the lines were further broken up by the wide shirring of the material where it was attached to the semi-fitted section of the model.

This coat is intended to be worn over a frock which combines Georgette crepe with satin. Apparently the style arbiters cannot get away from the idea of the transparent yoke and sleeves, although credit must be given to them for diversified uses of the fabrics and variety in the lines of both the sleeves and the yokes.

While the coats of tailored or demi-tailored costumes have grown longer, the skirts remain practically the same length. By this is meant that the skirt swings clear of the ground anywhere from six to fourteen inches, depending on the individual taste of the wearer and also somewhat on the size and formation of her pedal extremities.

While several of the models adhere to the choker form of collar for mid-season tailleurs, it is very likely that there will be a tentative return to the smaller revers and narrow collar associated for years with the mannish type of garment. Those who find such lines a bit severe will have choice of broader revers and a wider collar.

Also there is a feeling that double-breasted effects may again come into their own. This will afford opportunity for the employment of novelty vestings, fancy silks, embroidered fabrics and the wash materials to lend a distinguished air to the ensemble.

Flesh-colored satin composes a pajama suit trimmed with lace ruffles and fur bands. The mules are of cloth-of-silver, the cap of lace.

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A new skating muff, beaver fur is topped by aeroplane wings of the same color.

I am Jeanne Lin in short passages to youth and beauty dance a Tyrolean dress of red satin, black satin ribbons and gold ring ornaments.

Embarrassment of Choice Confronts Coat Purchaser

WHEN it comes to a selection of coats an embarrassment of choice confronts the average woman as regards color, fabric and line. She may prefer a quiet little model of broadcloth or velour with a simple collar of fur. A coat of this sort may be used for day or evening wear. On the other hand, she will not present so smart an appearance as would be possible in one of the new cape coats.

One of the best designers in Paris, who sent more models to America this Fall than any of her competitors, has fashioned an interesting coat with a short full cape. The latter hangs from a deep collar, which is so shaped as to simulate a shallow yoke. The model in its original form is without fur, but the application of that voluptuous trimming is an exceedingly easy matter which one's dressmaker or tailor will find no difficulty in managing.

A cape adaptation is noted in another Paris coat. In this particular example the cape is cut on circular lines and the very wide lower edge is then gathered and turned up puff-wise about five or six inches below the normal waistline. This, in a way, is merely an effort complimentary to the Watteau dress.

It is especially beautiful when the coat is of rich velvet embellished with metallic embroideries and trimmed with fur. Such colors as Carpathian green, Garibaldi red, blackberry, canary yellow and vieux rose are exceedingly modish, and the richness of the tones is heightened by the use of skunk, natural muskrat, moleskin and sealskin.

Metallic brocades have been chosen for many of the sumptuous opera coats, which are literally worth their weight in gold. Almost without exception, these fabrics are the most marvellously beautiful that have ever appeared in the realm of dress. Some of the garments have a foundation of silver or gold tissue, and these are embossed in velvet motifs or splashed with satin designs that reflect the opulence of the East whence many of their designs have been drawn.

Brocaded velvets are combined with furs to evolve evening mantles fit for the wives and daughters of American millionaires. There is little or no inclination to line the wraps with fur. Instead exquisite silks and satins in plain or fanciful designs are used for the splendid interiors.

There are to be had, too, mantles that are lined with velvet. This appears to add to the warmth of the garment without increasing its weight, but the interior, in such instances, is almost as handsome as the exterior fabrics and makes the wearer hesitate as to which side she shall turn out for her own joy and the visual delight of the public, always interested in the clothes worn by the social elect.

While color is very generally preferred for the opera coat, there are entrancing models enveloped in white chiffon velvet, trimmed with black lynx, Hudson seal or skunk. One of the prettiest of these has a deep scarf extended to form cap for a markedly wide sleeve. Indeed, the sleeve is gathered at the top and then gathered again at the wrist, so that there is a real puff effect, old-fashioned and attractive.

This is not a dress but a brand-new tailleur of biscuit colored cloth with velvet collar and cloth buttons.

Marabou Makes Novel Muffs

[illegible] the muff is in the mist of [illegible] Some of these are made to [illegible] has a small cape, and they are finished with an animal head and tail [illegible] given to the set a fur suggestion. Scarfs can be had for as little as $2 [illegible] and the muff for about the same.

Many women have taken advantage of the choker fashion to provide themselves with ostrich boas, which make a soft, becoming frame for the face and frequently give just the right note of dressiness to an otherwise plain costume. The new ostrich boas may be had in a variety of color combination colorings. Black and white is a favorite combination, and there is the natural grayish brown, picked with white, which is also very popular.

By way of an intense color touch, some women select a boa of purple ostrich. Those who wish to wear that peculiar shade with either the dress or the suit prefer the taupe or brownish tones, which lend themselves admirably to almost any color of cloth or velvet.

Mostly, the muffs are small affairs and flat, but for those who like the new old fashioned kinds there are round shapes in accord with fashion's latest edict.

At any rate, American women will soon break forth in the high-colored veils that, of course, they are to be worn with a small hat.

The rainbow veil is not as popular as of yore. It is used chiefly as a complement to the automobile bonnet, and some young people affect it as a scarf for evening wear. Now that the white hat has returned to favor, it is likely we shall see more white veils. The latter, however, are not generally becoming as are the dark ones, and, therefore, they will be confined to the patronage of a comparatively small circle of women.

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Tremont and Boylston Sts.

Hudson Seal Coats

All Sizes—All Styles—All Lengths

$85–$95–$110–$125–$145

$165–$185–$210–$235

$265–$295–$350

Black Fox Muffs

$22.50–$25–$35–$39.75–$45–$55–$59.50

The "Unusual" in Waists

Household Affairs--Suggestions for the Home--Cooking Recipes

Lack of Taste in Home Furnishing Shows Itself Most Prominently in Useless Overcrowding

"Moving" Habit the Cause of Many Inartistic Rooms in Cities—Decorations Reflect Character.

Home is the place where one lives. Ordinarily it is a place where one lives with one's family happily or otherwise, according as the environment suits the requirements of one's temperament and accords with the aesthetic sense.

The things that [illegible] have a tremendous influence in creating and maintaining that intangible something known as "home atmosphere." Above all else they reflect to a remarkable degree the cultivated taste—or the lack of it—of the person responsible for the selection of furniture and all the innumerable accessories that give a room character more or less commendable.

Nearly every one has had the experience when entering a home for the first time of a feeling of rest and repose; or one of irritability and antagonism, brought about by the furnishings of the room in which she finds herself. If the visitor has knowledge of how things should be properly arranged in a living room, the relation of one piece to another and the harmony of colors she can readily find the reason for the effect of such a room on herself.

At once she places the responsibility for the beauty or the ugliness of the room upon the hostess, who, in a desire to emulate the furnishings of her wealthy friends, has spent money hopelessly and ineffectually for the mere object of ostentation, always in bad taste and always a visible and outward sign of the person of newly acquired wealth without the proper knowledge of how to spend it or where to go to receive valuable advice on the all-important matter of decoration in its relation to the home.

The very first thing to avoid is overcrowding. Each piece of furniture should have some mission other than that of filling a corner or advertising the wealth of the owner. It should be usable, which does not mean that it must be unattractive. Space should be considered in selecting furniture, hangings and carpet. The flat dweller should not aim to furnish on the same scale as the dweller in the brownstone house, with ancestral halls and a capacious air about every room.

THE MOVING HABIT

One of the reasons advanced why Americans, as a rule, have little taste in house furnishings is that they have no homes in the European sense of the meaning. This is particularly true of residents of large cities, who rarely settle in one house or apartment for a length of time exceeding two years, and frequently for [illegible] shorter period.

With each lease of a new home the old furniture is sold, given away or otherwise disposed of and new pieces are bought to fit the fancied needs of the latest abode. This, at best, means a conglomeration of ideas unless the purchaser is a connoisseur or has the advice of an expert.

For sentimental reasons [illegible] times happens that old pieces of furniture are retained in the wholesale sacrifice of accumulated bureaus, bedsteads, chairs and so on and these things are placed side by side with modern furniture or with no adaptations of the period.

This in itself destroys an effective harmony and repose, which should be the first object aimed at in furnishing a home.

One would think, offhand, that this change and restlessness characteristic of the American would work for the good of cabinet makers, furniture dealers and all the others who have to do with the supplying of interior decorations. However one has only to talk with authoritative designers and retailers of house furnishings to understand that their attitude is one that would have the consumer cultivate a taste for the best and do away with the more or less transient demand for things that have no meaning in themselves and that destroy any serious attempt to make a home distinctive and individual.

SIMPLICITY DESIRED.

Just now there is a sort of movement of simplicity that has for its keynote the use of good woods, good workmanship and unostentatious lines. The woman who earnestly seeks harmonious results can by visiting the best cabinet makers of her town or the high-class dealers in other furnishings, acquire, in the course of time, sufficient knowledge of fine things to distinguish the undesirable from the worth while.

Of course, the best way is to consult with the heads of such establishments, who, although they have decided ideas of their own, are always willing to meet the inclinations of a patron more than halfway and to evolve methods that will bring about the desired scheme of furnishing without sacrificing the note of individuality which every woman wishes to preserve in [illegible] home. If she is a woman of intelligence she is very quick to perceive the superiority of the knowledge of the trained decorator and to acquiesce to his suggestion.

Ever so many reproductions of so-called period pieces will be found suitable to place with furniture that is not of the same kind. This is especially true of the peasant [illegible] which may be utilized to harmonize with the doors and trim of any given room, and whose seat of Orkney island rushes (or rushes dyed to resemble such) will "tie" it with the rest of the furnishings. Even so simple a chair as the Priscilla has been found to fit in most effectively in rooms of such varied types as that of the living room, the bedroom or the studio.

Then there is the settle, which is beautiful in ash, in old oak or even in black walnut. Its finish should be dull and its lines may be softened by ornamental pillows of not too fanciful a pattern and not too many in numbers. Right here it may be stated that there seems to be a reaction against the use of sofa pillows in great quantities. It is considered more artistic to use a few, just right in coloring and design and not too costly for human nature's daily use.

Willowware is always to be commended when one wishes to buy an odd table or chair. It, too, can be colored to any desired shade or tone, and the upholstered back and seat add to the comfort and somewhat to the good looks of the chair. The tables come in various sizes, some of sufficient circumference to hold on the top the breakfast tray or even the miniature garden, with its ever-blooming trees, picturesque bridges and tiny goldfish swimming in the miniature pool.

USES FOR WILLOW.

Right here it may be said that willow has come into odd uses as a decoration for dining tables of ash or other woods. Women who have country houses and that entertain on a lavish scale have ordered these table settings in the oval shape so in the oblong (according to the proportions of the room of which the table eventually becomes the centre), with a lattice border of willow introduced just below the rim of the table. The effect is exceedingly beautiful without any play for the bizarre or patentatious.

Such tables are accompanied by matching chairs. A well-known society woman of New York had such pieces made to her order for her Long Island home, and later they were duplicated for her place at Palm Beach. An odd feature of the table, other than its willow decoration, was a sort of shelf extended across one end (the table was oblong in shape), on which were two candelabra, which lighted the festive board and gave an odd time atmosphere. Of course, the sideboard and other pieces were in harmony.

Another use to which willow has been put is in the construction of the desk table of circular form. The top of the table is of wood, preferably ash, and the "border" surrounding the table edge is of the willow in widely interlaced pattern. There is a swinging door rack arrangement, which admits the reader or writer and which may be closed after he has seated himself at the table. The table is designed primarily for college use and is one that will appeal especially to a man.

NOVEL TEA STAND.

Then there is the willow tea stand with its tier of shelves to hold the tea or chocolate pot, the cake plates and also the afternoon tid-bits. These are very light in weight and have a handle, so they may be carried from one room to another. The tea wagon is another desirable furniture accessory which has come into considerable vogue during the last few years or since American women have adopted the continental habit of afternoon tea. Such a wagon is also used to convey the breakfast tray or tea to the sleepy lazy individual from the pantry to the bedroom.

The dishes on the tea wagon or the tea stand may be of varied pattern, according to the taste of the person responsible for their selection. Just now the black-and-white fad has struck the china department, and very unusual and good-looking chocolate and tea sets, as well as separate pieces, are to be had in striped, check-board or Trojan wall effects, done in black on a white ground. However,

Photos by John Wanamaker & Co.

Willow reeds are used with ash to evolve "Princeton" table (above), incorporating a cushioned seat on the swinging gate. The white-and-black cross instituted by Bakst, Martine and others is reflected in a coffee set with tray to match. This is also to be had in other color effects.

TODAY the Sunday AMERICAN offers its readers a HOME-FURNISHING DEPARTMENT. The idea is to satisfy a desire among home lovers for the artistic in home furnishings and decorations, whether the home be a mansion or a flat.

Carefully prepared articles will appear each week giving interesting details and suggestions as to how to create a harmonious external "atmosphere" in the home.

The woman who has the hospitable five-o'clock tea habit will appreciate a willow-core oak-stained with top of decorative peasant pottery.

these designs are not confined to white and black effects, but may be had in one's favorite blue, rose, green or yellow nuance.

The art of the Japanese has penetrated beyond the walls of the American home. This does not mean that the woman of good judgment uses all sorts and conditions of vases, lacquered ware and carved furniture indiscriminately. The one thing that she has absorbed from the Land of the Rising Sun is discretion in the choice of pictures and in their mural arrangement. She has learned that a little of the best is to be preferred, rather than too much of inferior value. She considers it a matter of joyful emulation to use a single spray of artificial flowers, properly posed and charmingly placed in just the right juxtaposition to the other articles adorning the room. From time to time she changes the flower according to the season of the year or the season at which it would be really blooming in faraway Japan.

The observant woman will learn much as to what should be acquired and what eliminated in the matter of house furnishings if she will use her eyes, her ears and her tongue while cultivating the acquaintance of good cabinet makers, furniture dealers, picture galleries, tapestry looms and all the manifold kindred industries that go to give romance, poetry and charm to the home of the modern family who have all the accumulated stores of the past ages upon which to draw.

Dorothy Dix on Flirting As a Social Force

"Bar this subject from conversation and women would prefer to talk to women and men to men. There would be no more mixed parties."
—Says Dorothy Dix.

By DOROTHY DIX.

ONE of the bits of freak legislation that was proposed last season was a law to prohibit flirting, and to make it a felony for either man or woman to bestow attentions that were without intention upon a member of the opposite sex. Of course the bill died aborning, as it deserved to, for the goo-goo eye is not amenable to statutes. Like the wind, it rolls when and where it will, and no legislative enactments can limit its power, or abridge its joyous freedom.

To eliminate flirtation would be to turn life from poetry into prose, and to do away with most of the visible supply of romance. If every man were required to file a schedule of his intentions with his attentions, if every woman had to give bonds that her smiles and her glances meant all they seem to imply, existence would be robbed of half its amusements.

Moreover, there would be no more mixed parties. Society would be divided into hen clubs and stag gatherings, for there is, in reality, but one topic of discussion that men and women have in common, that they understand equally well, and in which their mutual interest never flags, and that is the eternal subject of love.

Bar this subject from conversation, and women would prefer to talk to women, and men to men. No man decoys a violet-eyed little debutante into a palm-shaded corner to discuss the financial outlook, or the foreign loan, or the presidential possibilities with her. No woman could gossip about fashions with a man from 8 p. m. to 1 a. m. without yawning.

A man may admire a charming woman and enjoy telling her so, without wanting to marry her, and a woman may equally enjoy hearing him say it without having any matrimonial designs upon him. It's a poor creature that looks a gift compliment in the mouth, and demands that everybody shall make good on their pretty speeches. It is enough for us when things are made pleasant for us, without inquiring too closely into how it was done.

Just what class the law against flirting was designed to protect is not clear. Not women, surely, for coquetry is a woman's best friend. It is the weapon with which she protects her own heart, and by which she secures a husband, and keeps him after she gets him. As long as a woman practices the fine art of flirtation, she keeps a man's interest piqued and alert, and he never grows tired of her, and it is because so many wives grow tired of the game of hearts and throw down their hands that so many husbands drift off to other women who are experts at playing it.

So far as men are concerned, to protect them from being flirted with would be to deprive them of a most educational opportunity.

Naturally, there is some danger of a heart being occasionally hurt in a flirtation, but the risk is so little that it is scarcely worth considering. It takes a very stupid person not to recognize sincerity when he or she sees it, or to be fooled by pretense, and as long as an imitation fire starts no conflagration, we are justified in ranking flirtation among the comedies of life and not its tragedies.

'Home Making' to Be Subject

With "Home Making" as the subject, and daughters of its members as guests, the Brighthelmstone Women's Club will present Mrs. Margaret J. Stannard, director of the Garland School, as the speaker at the meeting a week from tomorrow.

"New Members' Day" marked the first meeing of the month, when the president, Mrs. Caroline F. Woodbury, presided, with 125 members present.

Good Old-Fashioned Recipes from New England Housewives

Cooks Contribute the Result of Years of Experience for the Benefit of American Readers.

A REAL CREAM PIE.

Pie Crust—One cup flour, one half teaspoon salt, two tablespoons lard worked in with hands until it seems moist, add water, mix well and roll very thin, turn deep pie plate upside down, spread crust on bottom, prick full holes with fork and bake. Take Washington pie plate turn upside down, spread crust as [illegible] thin on bottom and prick full of holes with fork, bake. When done lift off deep plate, carefully set inside deep plate and it is ready to fill. The flat one is for top crust.

Filling—One pint milk, one egg, one large tablespoon flour, one half cup sugar, one teaspoon lemon extracts, one half teaspoon salt, one half teaspoon butter. Mix sugar and flour together, wet with a little milk, add egg, beaten, salt and butter. Milk in double boiler should be heating while crust is baking. When very hot pour the above mixture well mixed into hot milk and cook till thick; flavor and pour into deep crust, cool and add the top piece cut very carefully, when serving. For a change add one square chocolate grated to hot milk and use whipped cream sweetened and flavored for top. Either way this is what our folks call "Some Pie."

MRS. JACOBS

No. 135 Quincy avenue, Winthrop

BOILED ROAST PORK.

Put the pork on to boil in boiling water, let it boil until it becomes tender; then put it into the oven, let it bake until a nice brown

MRS. W. D. LOCKWOOD

No. 199 Highland avenue, Fitchburg

BRAN BREAD.

Two cups educator bran, one cup white flour, one-half cup molasses, one teaspoonful soda, one-half cup sour milk, one-half teaspoonful salt if soda, water or sweet milk is used, add one teaspoonful baking powder as well. Made with raisins and entire wheat flour; use less entire wheat flour or a little more milk.

MISS M. L. PETTIGREW

No. 117 Fairfield street, Worcester

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.

One-half cup sugar, one-half cup milk, one cup flour, one tablespoon butter, one egg, one teaspoon baking powder, one square chocolate melted, one-fourth teaspoon vanilla. Steam one-fourth hour in covered pudding dish which has been well buttered. Serve with chocolate sauce.

Chocolate Sauce—One-half cup cooked thickening made from tablespoon flour boiled with water until it forms a paste thick as whipped cream. Strain and cool, add it to one square chocolate melted, vanilla to flavor. Beat hard with egg beater—this is the making of the sauce.

MISS MARY A. LITTLEFIELD

Wakefield

SCALLOPED APPLE.

Remove the soft part from one small stale baker's loaf and force it through a colander; melt ¼ cup butter and stir into the bread lightly with a fork. Cover bottom of buttered pudding dish with crumbs and spread over two cups of sliced apple.

Mix ¼ cup sugar, ½ teaspoon grated nutmeg, and grated rind and juice of ½ lemon

Sprinkle apples with one-half the mixture. Repeat by adding another layer of crumbs, apples and mixture; cover with remaining crumbs and bake 40 minutes in a moderate oven. Cover at first to prevent browning too rapidly.

Serve with cream and sugar.

MRS. H. B. CROSBY.

760 Lexington street, E. Boston

STEAMED SUET PUDDING.

Two and three-quarter cups flour, three-quarter cups chopped suet, one teaspoon soda, one and one-half teaspoon salt, one cup molasses, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-quarter teaspoon ground clove, grating of nutmeg, one-half cup seeded raisins, one cup milk. Sift soda and other ingredients into flour, rub in suet, add raisins, and molasses milk. Mix and beat well. Steam two hours

MRS. F. E. PAINE.

No. 437 Howard St., Brockton.

CORN SOUP.

One can corn, one quart milk, one onion, little bay leaf, salt and pepper. Cook in double boiler one hour; then strain on beaten egg and serve.

TURKISH PILAF.

Cut small onion and fry in butter till done. Then add cup of rice and brown, carefully stirring all the time, then add one can of strained tomatoes, and bits of left over roast beef cut small, about one cup pepper and salt, add some water, cover and cook till rice is tender. This wants to be thick, not too thin.

EVELYN KENISTON

No. 5 Ashland St., Newburyport.

HEALTH BRAN BISCUITS.

One cup of bran, one cup of wheat flour, pinch of salt, two teaspoonfuls melted butter, two tablespoonfuls molasses, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in a cup of sour milk. Mix and roll. Cut with biscuit cutter or drop from spoon on greased tin. Bake fifteen minutes.

MABELLE A. WOOD

No. 9 Waverley street, Brockton

Cash Awards Given for Best Cooking Recipes

A FIRST prize of $5, second prize of $3, and seven prizes of $1 each will be paid each month for the best cooking recipes submitted by New England women for publication in the Boston Sunday AMERICAN.

If you have some particularly good recipes, share your knowledge with other New England women. Send them in and perhaps win a prize.

There is only one rule. The recipes must be your own and not taken from any printed cook book. Write them plainly on one side of paper only and address carefully to Home Page Editor, Boston Sunday AMERICAN, 80 Summer street, Boston.

Dishes Which Have Been Tried by Experts and Found to Be Highly Satisfactory.

HEALTH BREAD.

One quart of best clean bran, one-half pint of coarse sweet graham flour, one-half pint of white flour, one level teaspoon of salt, two teaspoons of baking powder. Sift all into a bowl, adding also the parts too coarse to go through the sieve.

Then dissolve one-half teaspoon of baking soda in one teaspoon of boiling water, and stir in to one-half pint of New Orleans molasses over the dry ingredients and mix thoroughly.

Put the mixture into two pans where it has room to rise but not to spread, and bake forty-five minutes in a steady oven. One cup of chopped fruit or nuts may be added last thing, being sure to have them slightly floured.

MARY E. RUSSELL

29 Bertram street, Neponset

AMERICAN CHOP SUEY.

One-half cupful beef or mutton cut in pieces, one cupful beef or mutton gravy, two onions cut in halves, one cupful tomato, one-quarter cupful carrots cut in cubes, one cupful potato cut in cubes, one-half cupful small green pepper, minced fine, one-half teaspoonful celery salt or stalk celery, cut fine; one-quarter teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper. Boil all together until tender. Place in casserole, sprinkle on buttered crumbs and bake twenty minutes.

MISS M. L. PETTIGREW.

117 Fairfield street, Worcester.

MACARONI DISH.

Take one-half pound hamburg steak and one cup of onions and fry them with butter in pan; boil one pound of small macaroni until done; drain water off, put one can of Campbell's tomato soup in the pot and add the macaroni and hamburg steak and sufficient water and salt and pepper, and boil for about ten minutes.

To prevent a pie crust from being soggy, roll the white of the egg on the bottom and sides of under pie crust.

MRS. H. F. ROPINSON.

No. 14 Ashcraft road, New London, Ct.

MINCE PIES.

Four pounds of lean boiled beef chopped fine, twice as much of chopped green apples, one pound of chopped suet, three pounds of raisins, seeded, two pounds of currants picked over, washed and dried; half pound of citron cut up fine, one pound of brown sugar, one quart of cooking molasses, two quarts of sweet cider, one pint of boiled cider, one tablespoonful salt, one tablespoon of each of allspice, and four tablespoons cinnamon, two grated nutmegs, one tablespoonful cloves.

Mix thoroughly and warm it on the range until heated through. Remove from the fire and when nearly cool, stir in a pint of good brandy and one pint of Madeira wine. Put into a crock, cover it tightly and set in a cold place where it will not freeze, but keep perfectly cold. Will keep cool all Winter.

MRS. C. E. HANSEN.

321 Bennington street, E. Boston

Advice to Lovelorn By Beatrice Fairfax

REPENTS OF ACT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man of twenty-four and in business for myself and doing successfully, and am very deeply in love with a young lady three years my junior. We met in a Summer resort and became engaged to be married, and for some unknown reason shortly afterwards she broke the engagement and told me to have hope. After going away we continued to correspond, and one day she wrote me that our religion stood in our way.

I wrote her and told her what I thought, in a fit of anger. I have repented for doing so and asked forgiveness. Now this girl has confessed her love for me and I the same for her. I have offered to turn for her, for I love her dearly. I do not use any intoxicating liquors and never have.

I have been on the verge of going to her home town, but I will await your advice.

WOUNDED

SUPPOSE you wait a little longer, if the Summer infatuation lasts through the Winter then you could see the girl again and prove your affection. Father Time solves many of our troubles if we can only give him a chance.

THE GIRL WHO LOVES AN ACTOR

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX.

I have kept steady company with for almost four years with a young man four years my senior, and recently we have become engaged. My mother objects, and says it is because he played in a theatrical company last Winter (she is prejudiced against the stage). Up to this time she had nothing against him. He comes of a fine family, has a good education, is well able to support me and has even left the stage. He is always a true gentleman and has no bad habits. He has not shown any interest in other girls since he started showing me attention. He seems to love me dearly. Do you advise me to marry without my mother's consent, which I think is impossible? My father has no objections whatever. I have known my fiance's family longer than I have known him, and they are all very fond of me and there is no opposition from them. What shall I do?

CHERRY

THE people of the stage today are for the most part hard working, well educated, respected folk. Probably our country never had a better loved and more respected private citizen than Joseph Jefferson, and there are many actors who are men of his fine calibre. So your mother's prejudice against the stage is not fair. It is true that sometimes an actor's wife is given seeming cause for jealousy and unrest.

But in these cases the man is a weakling who would grieve her whatever his profession. Bring all your best efforts to bear so that your mother will see that your sweetheart's temporary excursion into stageland has done him no harm. Then, if she cannot be won over and your father is willing, tell her lovingly and gently that you must follow the bidding of your heart. I do not advocate marrying without parental consent, but yours is an exceptional case.

LOVES A LAWYER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady twenty years of age. I have had some trouble, and went to see a certain lawyer, who, I knew, but not very well. It seems as though, I have become very much in love with him. I see him once a week, when I go up there, and when I go away I feel very, very lonesome. He doesn't say anything to me, to show that he really loves me. He is very, very friendly, more so, than to anybody else.

Could you advise me, whether I should drop the subject from my mind or think of it? Also, it may be that I never shall be able to drop it, as I love him dearly.

"SPATS"

YES, my dear, drop the subject of love from your mind and do not go again to this lawyer's office. If your matter of business is concluded try to think of other things and if he cares for you he will come to you.

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Intimate Peeps at our American Beauties

No. 10. The Bandeau
Especially Posed by
Miss Grace Darling

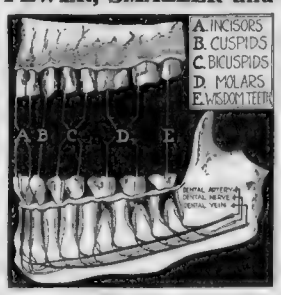
Photographs by
CAMPBELL STUDIOS
NEW YORK.

NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

What We'll Look Like When There's NOT A TOOTH IN OUR HEADS

Man's Teeth Growing FEWER, SMALLER and POORER and in a Few Thousand Years He May Have NONE AT ALL

How Science Believes Man May Some Day Look—No Teeth, Much Smaller Jaw, Wider Top Head and Sharp, More Projecting Chin.



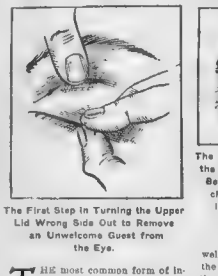
A Human Being's Teeth, Showing the Wisdom Teeth Which Are Fast Disappearing and the Lateral Incisors Which Science Says Be the Next to Go.

Man's Jaw in Infancy (Below), in Adult Life (Middle), and in Old Age (Above).

How Some Filipino Tribes Are Hastening the Disappearance of Their Teeth by Filing Deep Notches in Them.

KEEP BEES and You WON'T NEED A CLOCK

How to Get Rid of an EYE'S UNWELCOME GUEST



The First Step in Turning the Upper Lid Wrong Side Out to Remove an Unwelcome Guest from the Eye.

The Upper Eyelid Raised, Revealing the Foreign Body (A) Which Can Be Removed with a Handkerchief or Wisp of Cotton or, if Deeply Imbedded, by a Physician, with a Magnet or Sterilized Needle.

TRY THIS with a BOILED EGG

The Interesting Experiment in Physics That Can Be Done with a Carafe, a Boiled Egg and a Lighted Paper Torch.

BRAIN WORKERS Must Have MEAT

SCIENCE NOW KNOWS--

A New Test of Death.

A DROP of ether injected into the eyeball is recommended by an Italian physician as the most reliable test of death. If life is still present the ether will cause a reddening of the eye, but if death has taken place there will be no change.

How Nutmegs Aid Digestion.

A DROWSY state after meals is what we should welcome, for it is the most favorable condition for good digestion. Nutmegs may produce it because their effect is to increase the flow of gastric juice. The nutmeg is much used by doctors as a remedy in weak digestion. One has a keen appetite he does not need nutmeg, for appetite is the most powerful stimulant of the flow of gastric juice. If the appetite is not good the digestion will be feeble, and then the addition of a little nutmeg will be found of benefit.

Paper Clothes for Soldiers.

BOTH Japanese and Russian soldiers are wearing paper clothes. "Kamfko," as paper clothing is called in Japan, is made of the real Japanese paper manufactured from mulberry bark. The paper has little "size" in it, and, though soft and warm, a thin layer of silk wadding is placed between two sheets of the paper, and the whole is quilted. Its only drawback is that it is not washable. A company in Yokohama is supplying large quantities of paper shirts to the Russian army. They are made of tough, soft fabric, strong enough to hold buttons sewn on in the ordinary way, and seem to be serviceable.

DREAMS YEARS LONG Really Last ONLY A FEW SECONDS

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Mlle. Greuze and her $200 Kiss

Mlle. Greuze at Breakfast

The French Comedienne Who Sold a Caress for the French War Fund Discusses the Lack of Sentiment in American Men and Makes a Few Interesting Suggestions

By Mlle. Lilian Greuze

Leading Parisian Comedienne and Star of the Theatre Gymnase, Porte Ste. Martin, Athenee and Theatre Michel, Now Making Her First Appearance in America.

If a Russian pays $200 for a kiss, how much will an American pay?.

Are kisses worth as much to the men of America as they are to the men of Europe?

Oh, yes, I am presenting a serious problem—my questions are not at all light and frivolous. If you can answer these questions I can tell you a lot about your country which you may not realize. For the question regarding kisses bears upon the spirit of American life; the value of kisses to American men will interpret American men themselves.

On my voyage to New York on the Rochambeau a benefit was held for the French War Relief Fund. The passengers made various gifts. I offered to sell a kiss to the highest bidder. It was a delightfully amusing adventure—and it was an adventure indeed. I ask you, American women, how you would feel if you were auctioning off a kiss?

Imagine the risk! Imagine the chances! Ah, it was perilous! But it was for my country—for our beloved French soldiers! With the men of the nation fighting for our existence, what was the giving of a kiss that wounded soldiers' sufferings might be soothed?

War is a time of sacrifice—for men and women. And I was gladly willing to sell a kiss for the defenders of La Belle France. What would they bid? Who would bid the highest? I remember the crowded salon, the faces full of zest, everybody entering into the game of it. Ten dollars was bid. Twenty dollars. Fifty! A hundred! My little heart was going pit-a-pat. And I can assure you among the bidders, as the price went up, were many faces I liked—as distant as possible.

Two hundred dollars! Two hundred dollars for a kiss. It was a Russian, a gallant gentleman, ladies. His name—ah, you must excuse me.

But the Russian paid $200 for a kiss for the French fund. American gentlemen, I ask you—what would you pay?

Are American Men Chivalrous and Glorious Lovers?

No, I have not come to the United States to sell kisses. My experience on the boat was the first auctioning off of a kiss in my life. I did it for our brave soldiers, and I enjoyed the thrill of the adventure. I was especially pleased by the gallantry and sportsmanship of him who won the caress, too. So I wondered, when I landed in New York, whether American men would have proved as gallant and sportsmanlike as the Russian.

What is the worth of sentiment to an American? To what degree does romance enter into his life? As a key to this problem—and it is an important one—I asked the question: If a Russian will pay $200, what will an American pay?

Is woman as desirable, as adorable to an American as she is to a Russian, a Frenchman, an Italian?

Does an American enter into the spirit of romance as the men of those European countries, where romance has flourished for centuries?

Would an American make such sacrifices for the woman he loves as have the celebrated lovers of European history and literature? Is there a Paola here?

Is there a Romeo among the men of America?

Or are all the men in America prosaic business men, interested only in bank accounts, stock tickers and American dollars?

We women of Europe often ask these questions when we see American men abroad. Not because we cast covetous eyes upon our charming visitors as possible husbands, but because we, being of the sisterhood of woman, wonder what is the position of women in America, how they are regarded by men, and if the grand passion inflames their lives. Are their romances as thrilling as those of our novels—oh, tempestuous, sweeping, wonderful, passionate! The fine gentlemen of Europe often prove chivalrous and glorious lovers. Do the men of America?

The women of Europe live, devoted as they may be to art, for the greatest transfiguring experience of a woman's life; that for which a woman's heart beats, her lips respire, her eyes gleam. Love—love in its supreme, most majestic sense. Do the women of America live for this? Or do they live to make a commercially successful marriage, to acquire a house, automobiles, clothes and jewels? This we women of Europe have been told.

No, I have not come to America for the purpose of making a scientific study of the genus homo here, or to ascertain the value of kisses. I have come to America for the serious purpose of work—of presenting the comedies in which I was so successful in Paris. Who am I? you ask.

To those who have visited Paris during the past six years my work may be familiar. I made my appearance with Sarah Bernhardt in "Les Bouffons" six years ago. I was then fifteen. I have let a secret escape? Yes, I am twenty-one! Since my first appearance I have played at the Gymnase. At the Porte Sainte Martin Theatre I appeared in "Le Vieux Marcheur," at the Athenee in "Le Chant du Lygue" and at the Theatre Michel in "L'ingenu." In the United States I shall present "Petite Peste," one of my greatest Parisian successes, and "Mlle. Josette Na Femme."

Alas! Mlle. Is Not Here to Sell Kisses!

Because I sold a kiss on the ship for $200 I found, when I got into New York, that I had achieved a sort of unique fame. Therefore, I want to make it unmistakably clear that my visit is not as an auctioneer of kisses. I am interested, nevertheless, in observing American life. I have observed American men in Paris, and since I arrived here—this being my first visit—have met many American men and women.

What do I think of them? Charming—they are charming. But about the matter of romance in America I am a bit uncertain.

I fear America awaits its romantic awakening. I fear America, great as a nation, great in its history, great in its wealth and achievements, still needs the most vital thing that gives life, a soul, to a nation. That is sentiment.

We have gone through terrible days in France. To-day the sons of the nation are fighting and falling. Since I have arrived in the United States I have heard many Americans expressing amazement at the poor showing of some of the allies, but greater amazement—an admiration verging on awe—for the heroic fight put up by the soldiers of France.

I remember only a few years ago hearing visitors to Paris making good-natured but rather jesting comments about the French soldiers. They were regarded as musical comedy soldiers in their red and blue uniforms. They are not regarded so any longer. "The French and Belgians have proven the best fighters, the pluckiest, the bravest fighters in this war," Americans tell me. They are surprised, delighted, but utterly startled. It was so unexpected. Ah, let me explain to you why the men of France have been able to fight so valiantly, with such unswerving bravery, such deathless patriotism.

Romance has never died out in the French heart. Life is forever an adventure to a Frenchman, and he goes forth from boyhood as the heroes of mediaeval tales went forth to seek their fortune. Romance to us French is more than making money. And for the great romance of life—a grand passion—we live. That spirit of romance enshrouds our women. They are gracious ladies whose hands the Frenchmen still kiss. That spirit of romance englamours our life, our art, our drama, our literature. There is a sincerity in it.

We live—not to make money only, but to achieve and to love. We want to live vitally—and there is no vitality such as that given by a great passion in life. We write books—not to meet a cheap popular taste, but to express the highest spirit of romance. That is why you find a singular quality in the romances of Anatol France, Pierre Loti, Victor Hugo, Flaubert and Gautier. We paint pictures to depict romance.

Money is the last thing an artist thinks of. This spirit of romance embraces not only women, but the French nation. There is a passion for his country in a Frenchman's heart. He hears the Marseillaise—ah, mon Dieu, how the blood in his veins gallops! Sentimental, yes, he is sentimental—this Frenchman. But it is this sentiment that makes him a hero when he faces German guns.

I fear that sentiment is somewhat misunderstood in America. It is regarded on part of us who are born in Europe as something shallow, uncertain, flighty, insincere. Oh, there are butterflies among us—men and women; for that matter there are everywhere in the world. But sentiment is really the enlivening quality in our lives. We are quickly moved; we laugh gayly, and weep briefly. So volatile, you say.

Nevertheless, we are moved—as too many of you Americans are not moved. I might wish you were a bit more volatile, given to gay laughter and April showers of weeping. Sentiment is the actual leaven of life. Without it life is heavy, methodical, dull. With an sentiment may manifest itself blithely and frivolously over unimportant things. Should I take a flirtation seriously? Of course not. But love in its noblest sense is with us a profound, moving thing—deeper than the depths of earth. Women to the men of Europe are still figures of romance.

How do I find America? What do I think of the men of America?

I have found that American men spend most of their time in business. They take it with such dreadful seriousness. Now business should be regarded as play. A man needs to make money, so he plays a game to do so—viola! that is the right spirit. But an American is absolutely obsessed by his financial interests. If his supreme passion is to make money, and stocks and bonds take up all his thought, what chance has romance to enter his life? Little or none. How do they take their love affairs?

A Ray of Hope, However, She May Sell One!

With too many American men I fear their affairs of the heart are incidental like the things they drink after business hours or before dinner—what do you call them? Oui, cocktails! Pouff! Love affairs are like cocktails and cigars. After he is finished for the day an American may visit the lady he woos. But I fear his wooing too often lacks ardor. He is not carried off his feet, as you say. And the only wooing worth while is a whole-hearted one. Until love supercedes business in his interest the American man will not get from life all it holds.

I admire the men of America. The United States is a nation of noble, virile, high-minded men. They make, I know, admirable husbands. But now and then, now and then, I say, I fear that the average husband regards his wife as a feature of his home in the class of the parlor furniture.

America must have a romantic awakening. That is needed to leaven the heavy, stupendously overwhelming business life of the nation. American men must learn to go forth on their careers as the chivalrous knights of the olden days. Because we have subways, the wireless and aeroplanes is no reason that the spirit of adventure should depart from life. Life today, with our scientific marvels and commercial development, is a greater adventure than ever. Biggest fortunes can be won, and ladies as lovely if not lovelier than the princesses with long golden hair who cast down from their castle towers in mediaeval days.

American men must learn to kiss ladies' hands. It is a trivial thing in itself, perhaps, but it expresses a mental attitude. They must learn to regard women as heroines of romance—fairy princesses and wonder ladies whose roses they would carry next their heart instead of a bankbook! Pay $200 for a kiss? At once, without a thought! A thousand dollars! More—for that which is beyond all value!

Do not sneer at sentiment. Do not smile when I ask the value of a kiss. Sentiment is the most civilizing thing in life. It has been sentiment, in a noble human sense, that has done away with the old horrors of war—at least with the British and French. Sentiment moves all the works of mercy in the world. Social reform is a hard term, and you hear much of it in America. But, after all, sentiment as it extends to humanity is back of social service, and the profounder the sentiment, the more tender the feeling, the more efficacious is all such work. Sentiment inspires a nation in war, and to the degree of intensity of that sentiment, as it is a passion for one's land, do men fight bravely unto victory or death.

This war has aroused the women of France, and you would thrill if you knew all the acts of heroism on the part of women. The spirit of Jeanne d'Arc is not dead. It has sprung forth into greater [illegible].

In America I see how women are really spoiled and petted—in a material way, in their being surrounded by material comforts. Too much value is placed upon these. The American man who gives his wife clothes and jewels is often content. How much better if a woman were given a chivalrous devotion! If her husband kissed her hand! If he dreamed of her in his office instead of pondering over stocks all the time! If a kiss really inspired him to poetic fervor!

What is the value of a kiss in America? I may have a chance to find out. We expect to give [illegible] for the French Fund at the Theatre Francais in New York. Many people will, of course, give various gifts. What shall I give for my beloved soldiers? A kiss! What better than a kiss? Would there be any sentiment in the kiss I should sell? Was there in the kiss I sold for $200 to the Russian? Sentiment? Yes, for in that kiss I kiss all the soldiers of France; I give that kiss to them. And for such a kiss—filled with the sentiment of national love and patriotism—what will you American gentlemen bid? Two hundred dollars? A thousand dollars? Really, I am most curious to see!

Recent Photographs of Mlle. Lilian Greuze, Who Is Now in America for the First Time.

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Fashionable Society Girl works a week in a Department Store

Miss Rosalind Bry Tells of Her Experiences with the Shop Girls--and Some Remarks by a "Saleslady" on the Bad Manners of "Society Ladies"

W[illegible] between [illegible] to earn her [illegible] in a shop and a girl who [illegible] so much money that [illegible] nothing but [illegible]? And if the [illegible] of [illegible] for [illegible] and goes to work among the [illegible] life.

Unfortunately [illegible] shop girl doesn't have the same opportunity to disguise herself and [illegible] the [illegible] to find out what [illegible] habitat. Unfortunately too [illegible] of her shop experience of her [illegible] sisters' nature is not such as encourage any desire for further acquaintance.

But Miss Rosalind Bry, a [illegible] adventurous young member of [illegible] fashionable set of St. Louis [illegible] determined to find [illegible] things out for herself. Miss Bry is [illegible] young lady of the leisure class. Her father, Nathan Bry, is [illegible] retired manufacturer. She lives on Washington Terrace, one of the "exclusive" districts of St. Louis. [illegible] jewels and [illegible] of that [illegible]. But Miss Bry also has a [illegible] share of [illegible] and [illegible] incapacity to take a dare. From these [illegible] came the shopgirl episode [illegible] has so amused and interested St. Louis's fashionable set.

For Miss Bry being [illegible] that she couldn't get a position and put through a week as a shopgirl, cheerfully went forth, secured a job and heroically giving up her [illegible] limousine and all the luxuries of her ordinary life, actually worked out the week successfully as [illegible] in one of her city's biggest [illegible].

Miss Bry is now richer by the $75 [illegible] bet against her but [illegible] in experience. Also she [illegible] that shopgirls and girls of fashionable society, in the same [illegible] are sufficiently alike [illegible] for the shopper to fail to [illegible] any difference.

"You Can't Last a Week!" Her Friends Bet Her.

It was a little over a month ago that her experiment had its inception.

"Girls who are pampered and [illegible] fond parents lose the [illegible] any sustaining work [illegible] and who dallies [illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible] you wouldn't last out a week," they told her. "Think of being on your feet all day, of having to [illegible] whims and crotchets of [illegible] shoppers you couldn't do it. Besides what would you do when [illegible] came in and you [illegible] on them?"

[illegible] What [illegible] bet I won't or can't?"

[illegible] were immediately forthcoming. The wager was on.

[illegible] then Miss Bry, her fine [illegible] exchanged for a very plain, [illegible] suit, starting out from [illegible] Terrace next morning to [illegible]. It wasn't quite in [illegible] to go in her limousine—but Miss Bry figuring that [illegible] was not [illegible] shopgirl, felt she could indulge [illegible] in this luxury. So down in [illegible] she went.

[illegible] chauffeur [illegible] from the [illegible] store to [illegible]. Miss Bry got out and walk[illegible] entrance. [illegible] heart up she went to the [illegible] are dispensed.

[illegible] experience did she have? None [illegible] Miss Bry, except in [illegible]. Well, that [illegible] kind [illegible] the manager.

"But [illegible] like to [illegible] I can tell what people want to buy than girls who haven't had an opportunity to [illegible]," pleaded Miss Bry [illegible].

The manager was impressed. He would take her name and address and let her know. What was her name?

"Gladys Rae," said Miss Bry after a moment's quick thinking. The address she gave was not Washington Terrace. Naturally, that would have aroused suspicion. Well, they would keep her application in mind and let her know.

To another store went Miss Bry and had exactly the same experience. That night her friends twitted her. "Why, you can't even get the position," they said.

"All right!" exclaimed Miss Bry "[illegible] see!"

They did see. For before long "Gladys Rae" went back to one of the stores and [illegible] a [illegible] for her [illegible] as a worker that she was hired.

"Report Monday morning," she was told. "You [illegible] shirtwaist and a black and [illegible] skirt. You are Number [illegible] hereafter."

On Monday morning [illegible] otherwise Miss Gladys Rae [illegible] Bry was on hand bright and early. [illegible] she came down in the [illegible] but the car [illegible] away. And in a few [illegible] was behind a counter [illegible] a dozen other shopgirls [illegible] like her and all [illegible] the newcomer [illegible] where she had worked before and a number of other [illegible]. That was a day to try [illegible] Miss Bry's courage and invention. She breathed a sigh of relief when lunch time came. And that afternoon, about [illegible] o'clock she could hardly stand, she was so tired.

"Never mind, dear," said one of her salesmates. "Cheer up. The store closes next Saturday at [illegible] instead of 6. It makes it a lot better."

Somehow this [illegible] did not cheer up Gladys Rae as much as the comforter had supposed.

The day was through and Miss Rosalind was very weary when she quietly slipped into the hiding limousine that night.

And the next day while she was standing by her counter [illegible] come along but two men she knew. They looked at her with amazement and doubt.

"Ah—isn't this Miss Rosalind Bry?" asked one.

"It is not!" she said primly and decidedly.

Murmuring apologies and looking dazed, they moved away. Miss Bry breathed a sigh of relief. After a while in came one of the men who had made the bet. There was no use trying to deceive him.

"Who's that? Your steady?" asked the girls when he had left. Miss Bry blushingly disclaimed the "steady" [illegible]. And when that day was over she breathed another great [illegible].

Through the week "Gladys Rae" worked [illegible] golden opinions [illegible] All the girls were so comradely and warm hearted. They help each other those girls do. I wish every girl could have the chance I had to meet them and to work with them. I wouldn't for anything have missed meeting them.

"Just think! While I have been [illegible] new frocks and going to dances those girls have been working away down there and I never knew they existed. In the short week I was there I grew genuinely fond of them and I do not intend to drop the friendship, either.

"Most of the girls employed in the shirtwaist department are living at home and I became so interested in hearing about their families and their sweethearts and problems and enjoyments. I'm still interested. I'm going around and see them, take them riding, go to lunch with them. But I'm going to do this because I like them, not because of any 'uplift' desire.

"I didn't start work for sociological study but because I wanted an adventure in business life and because I wanted to win a $75 bet. Six boys wagered me I couldn't stick it out for a week.

"I went down to the store, gave the name of Gladys Rae and got a beginner's job at $6 a week. None of the girls knew who I was. Everyone was just as kind to me as she could be and all showed me how to get along.

"At the end of the week I got a 'second week' card, which entitled me to return to work the next Monday. This shows I made good.

"The hardest part about the work was getting up early in the morning. I just couldn't get up awfully early and ride down on a street car, so I [illegible] to go down in a limousine [illegible] would take me within three blocks of the store and then I would get out and walk. I went home in the limousine and spent a little more on lunch than my associates, but otherwise I lived just like them.

"The first two days I got very tired standing up. The other girls told me I would get used to it and [illegible] did. But right here I want to [illegible] one thing for the department [illegible]. The [illegible] do not have [illegible]

The Big Department Store in St. Louis Where Miss Bry Worked for a Week as "Gladys Rae."

The shopgirls liked her and she was invited to many dances. When other girls and matrons of her own set whom she knew approached her counter Miss Bry managed to efface herself. She learned a lot about how she and her kind appear to the [illegible] on the other side of the counter.

"Miss Gladys Rae" Bry registered [illegible]. "You can just bet [illegible], Miss Rosalind," she told herself, "that you're never going to lose your temper again shopping or vent any spite or disagreeableness on the salesgirls. Never, never again! And you're going to spread that gospel among all your friends, too."

That Saturday Miss Bry collected her wages. "I [illegible] think I won't be back Monday," she told them. All the girls were so sorry to have her go.

"Goin' to get married?" they [illegible]. Gladys Rae said she wasn't, but that something had happened that made it unnecessary for her to work for awhile.

Then everybody was glad of her good luck.

The next day she triumphantly collected the wager.

In discussing her experiences Miss Bry said:

"Most of the slang which I heard in the week I sold shirt waists at the department store came from the other side of the counter. My fellow workers were in nearly all cases careful as to their language in addressing customers and were just as careful in speaking to one another.

"W[illegible] I just [illegible] often read about [illegible] down whenever they [illegible] waiting on trade.

"[illegible] far as I know, no one in the store learned who I was.

"I could not, of course, keep my employment wholly from my friends, however, and a number of them came to my counter and talked to me.

"When friends who entered into the spirit of the adventure came around I would chat with them if they did not stay too long.

"I did not have much trouble waiting on the trade. Perhaps I was fortunate in getting good customers, for I seemed able to suit them. It was quite exciting when I made a sale.

"Ever go back to work? I really don't know. It was an adventure; I enjoyed it and I made real friends, but don't presume I ever will try being a shop girl again. I wish every girl could work in a shop for just one week, however."

The comments and observations of Miss Bry were repeated to one of the salesgirls in the department store, who said:

"We are very glad to hear that the young lady from Washington Terrace who came to spend a week among us has so little fault to find with us. We wish that we, who spend our lives behind the counter, could have as nice things to say about the young ladies from the fashionable residence districts.

"The shop girl doesn't have to put on evening clothes of her society sister to study her in disguise. We know her better than her friends because we see her when she is off guard and does not care two cents what we think.

"The poor and middle-class women make very little trouble for us, but the young women and their mothers who have recently acquired a little money—they are the terrors in the life of the shop girl. If they have any manners they leave them at home. If they have any kindliness or consideration, they reserve this for their afternoon teas and dances."

"It sometimes seems as though women really think the salesgirls are a different kind of being—something not human. If anything has gone wrong at home, or if they are not feeling well, they take it out of us. They know if we answer back or resent it that we run the risk of losing our place. So they feel they can say anything they like to us. If Miss Bry's experiment only makes her a missionary for us among the women of the fashionable set, it will have been a very useful experiment indeed.

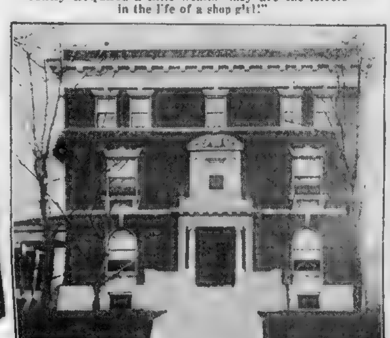
"These women I mention, the newly rich kind, seem to delight in showing off of us. They will come in without any clear idea of what they want if, indeed, they want anything. They must see this and that. No—that won't do, it is in such 'bad taste,' why do you show anything like that?' they ask superciliously, and then to some friend who may be with them—'isn't it discouraging; these shopgirls know literally nothing!' And so it goes. You would not think we were human. And if we do lose our self-control for a moment and say anything, why then it is—'such insolence.' I shall report you at once!' And they do. And then someone is looking for another job.

"Then there is the really vicious woman—the woman who apparently thinks we are thieves and swindlers and who orders us about as though we were criminals! But you mustn't offend them. Oh, no. Then there is the woman shopper who comes in at the last moment, after a hard day, just as the shop is about to close and fusses and fumes until away after you've been on your feet most of the day to stay a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes means a lot. Six o'clock stand for something big. It isn't just closing time. It means rest. And every minute you have to work after it is like an hour. These women could come in just as well early.

"Miss Bry learned all this. I sincerely hope she *will* do some missionary work now, and make every girl and woman she knows realize what a little courtesy and sympathy means for us saleslad.es."

"The poor and middle class women make very little trouble for us, but the young women and their mothers who have recently acquired a little wealth—they are the terrors in the life of a shop girl."

Miss Bry in Fashionable Street Attire.



Miss Bry's Home at No. 46 Washington Terrace, St. Louis.

Why We Sleep Later on Rainy Mornings

SLEEP is the result of poisoning. A day spent in active work, whether of the mind or the muscles, entails exertion. Exertion means the breaking down of cells in various parts of the body, and the waste from these broken down cells forms a sort of poison which it is the duty of the blood to carry away. When awake, we make more poison than the blood can remove; when asleep, we make less; consequently by alternate walking and sleeping, the balance is evened up.

When we wake up fresh, all these toxic or poisonous products have been removed; when we wake up "stale" it is because we have not been able to get rid of them. Working too hard or too long, or sleeping too little or too lightly, means that the poison is increasing in quantity and our health suffers. The desire to sleep late is the body's signal that we need more sleep in order to get rid of this body waste.

In crisp, cold weather, in a bedroom with the windows open, the blood circulates rapidly. We breathe more easily, the air enters the lungs more rapidly, the purifying oxygen enters the blood more freely and eight hours of sleep will purge the system of all the previous day's harm.

In rainy weather, or in a room with the windows closed, the blood circulates slowly and sluggishly. Breathing moist air is harder than breathing dry air, so that the body has to do more work. This takes away some of its capacity for removing the work-poison. In addition to this, when the air is damp, the oxygen is held fast by the air and it does not go through the membrane of the blood vessels in the lungs so easily. The blood, therefore, receives less of the purifying oxygen and is not as well able to rid the body of the poison.

In order to make up for the difference between dry and damp air a greater number of hours of sleep are needed. If, for example, on a rainy night or in a closed room, the amount of oxygen received is only one-half of what it ought to be, it will be necessary to sleep twelve hours in order to secure as much good as eight hours in crisp and dry air.

Sleeping late on rainy mornings shows that Nature is not satisfied with the amount of recovery from work of the day before. This is the cause of a "bad taste in the mouth," of much yawning, of aches in the joints and of a bad temper at breakfast time. For exactly the same reasons people in mountainous countries sleep much less on the average than those in the lowlands.

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The Cursed Opal of the Hapsburgs

By Edmond Rostand—*The Foremost Poet of France*

Emperor Francis Joseph, in His Characteristic "Little Green Tyrolean Hat."

The Beautiful Baroness Vecsera, Whose Tragic Love Affair with Archduke Rudolph Ended in Death for Both.

Paris, Nov. 27.

A PARAGRAPH in a French newspaper has announced that the famous opal of the Hapsburgs, the imperial family of Austria, is to be sold and the proceeds devoted to war purposes.

Edmond Rostand, the foremost poet and dramatist of France, who is now putting all on the enemies of France, has seized this report and written a remarkable poem, in which he connects all the misfortunes of the Hapsburg family with the opal.

One of the last tragedies attributed to the Hapsburg curse is the execution of Queen Marie Antoinette, who was an Austrian Archduchess by birth. Then the Austrian Emperor's dominions were dismembered by Napoleon. France, Italy and Prussia successively humiliated Austria.

The present Emperor, Francis Joseph, an eighty-three years old, has had more misfortunes than any of the other Hapsburg rulers. His brother, Maximilian, was shot in Mexico and his brother's wife became insane. His wife was murdered by the Anarchist Luccheni. His only son, Crown Prince Rudolph, was killed in a drunken brawl at Meyerling with his companion, the Baroness Vecsera. M. Rostand seems to think that the Baroness wore the fated opal in her hair.

The Hapsburg opal measures five inches by two and a half inches. The poem follows:

The Poem of the Opal—By Edmond Rostand

(From the Original French, Adapted to English Verse by Curtis Dunham.

"It is proposed to sell the famous great opal of the Hapsburgs."—Daily Papers.

TO the Kaiser of Vienna speaks the Kaiser of Berlin:
"Sire, the times are harder than they ever yet have been;
My grievance must be righted on the spot.
You know my empty pockets are a scandal to us both,
And yet to sell your Empire's Opal you seem strangely loath"—
Says Francis Joseph: "What!"

"Imperial Majesty," says Wilhelm, "you may laugh at me;
But the Gypsy woman's coffee dregs should cause anxiety.
Besides, the stars do fill me with affright.
And each unlucky card I turn gives me a grewsome start,
For superstitious also was a certain Bonaparte—
And he was sometimes right.

"Now, Sire, why hesitate when harried nations know we're plucky?
By all the signs, for you and me your Opal is unlucky.
Frankly, I'm afraid of its dire spell.
So let's get rid of it, and make a handsome bargain too;
Some foreign fool will snap it up, in Amsterdam some Jew
Will line our pockets well.

"Unlucky!" Francis mumbles, and ignores the dangling bait.
"A splendid opal, rich and rare, full sixteen ounces weight!
A Pope's tiara hardly merits it.
Can such an opal bring misfortune to our regal state?
Impossible! Absurd! Indeed, I'd gladly own its mate.
Unlucky? Not a bit!"

Says Wilhelm: "Very well, your Opal is a fetish, then,
But which way worked your fetish, Sire for good or evil when
The Yser, Marne and Meuse exploits went wrong?
To sell it is the counsel of the Yser, Meuse and Marne;
To sell it for a kingdom, all the constellations warn—
Or sell it for a song!

"Your Opal now extinguishes your Star, near blots it out
Sire, recall the past—be warned! Look what you are about!
Consider what awaits. Upon my word—
I venture so to say—of honor, I declare the dread
Blue Diamond a mascot was; your Opal is, instead,
Unto our foes a sword!

"Would it be just that I should make alliance with a Spy?
Or with the ancient-Evil One? Or with the Evil Eye?
Or keep it with your Opal—'tis the same!
Come, give to me your soldiers, rationed by your Opal's sale,
Before your fetish isolates us quite beyond the pale—
Your Opal is to blame!"

Now ceased the tiger's growls; the gray old cat proceeds to purr:
"The Opal has not lost me anything. I would prefer"—
"Not even Venice, or Verona, Sire?
Indeed, the Opal's lost you nothing—save the battle, ever!
What a reign! A gallows' rule, a fruitful kingship never—
A sterile opal's fire!

"The base, eternal fear of those, once friends, whom one oppresses!
Denmark futilely betrayed, a horror that obsesses!
Magenta! Worst of all slaps in the face!
Sadowa! How you trimmed the motley mantle of your States:
'Twas Bismarck's kick 'twixt puffs at his cigar, plain truth relates,
That brought you that disgrace."

Says Francis Joseph: "Bah!" His mind, a little dulled by age,
The Fatherland's sad ills do not convince, and Wilhelm's rage
Leaves him immune to Berlin's Kaiser's fears
He mumbles pensively: "The Opal has been good to me—
For five and eighty years.

"With what should I reproach it, then? I'm living at my ease,
The hunting's good. I'm still a gallant figure, if you please,
Topped with my little green Tyrolean hat!"
"And in that secret lodge," growls Wilhelm, "where your eldest son
Lay dead beside a woman's corpse.—What has your Opal done?—
Do you remember that?"

The "Cursed Opal of the Hapsburgs"—a Photograph of the Gem One-Half Its Actual Size

"L'Empereur de la Mort" ("the Emperor of Death") A Much Discussed Cartoon by Cappiello, the Noted Italian Artist.

Copyright, 1915, by D. Mireur, Toulouse and Paris.

Old Nimrod answers: "Bah!" in careless dissociated tones
As dirt as are the pouches on his cheeks or his low bones
His tears have long since perished at the source
And Wilhelm adds: "And she whose solitary sublime heart
Was stilled so vulgarly! so well your Opal played its part"
Merry Widower: "Of course!"

He whistles now that pretty waltz, this age's Viennese
This futile monster's no King Lear—but he will never cease
While he draws breath, to be a King Lebat
That fated pair who lately in their royal hunting shed!
Asks Wilhelm. "Bah!" snaps Francis: "Those who said 'twas plotted, lied
An accident of war."

"Be silent! Sell this gem which blazes up and fades away!
See! Within that crystal, all hydrophaneous as spray,
Filled with mauve enchantments and with gulfs,
A milk perfidious swims; a fatal prism breaks, and then
Are freed the purples of perversion; flows from poisons' den
The absinthe of the vile!

"A ruthless Opal! Why in flames which swept the gay bazaar
Were bodies of fair innocents consumed, which came from far
And near in costly dresses made by Worth!
Red those flames, and blue the water where Geneva's wrong
Was wrought; and gray the fog where sank—a theme for mastersong
The ship of Johann Orth!

"A fatal Opal—sell it, Sire!" And now the Opal speaks
"Too late! Who now would buy? And others wait to 'eat the leeks'
For I am far from finished yet, you see
The opal comes from Hungary, which suffers faithful longs
To see its myriad slights avenged. Now, that sweet task belongs
By heritage to me!

"To-day I'm here, to-morrow there; you'll find me everywhere.
What is this burning, Baroness Vecsera, in your hair?
The Opal! Why untimely doled it eye
Which drunken Archduke Rudolph turned in terror upon Death?
The eyes that glazed with Juarez's and Lucchesi's latest breath?
The Opal!—More must die!

"The Opal does not wish to leave the family, O King
In shades where gather the Eumenides, whose power I sing.
No less implacable, your Jewel waits
And watches. And that slow sarcoma which begins to gnaw
Your kingdom and your royal flesh with its insatiate maw
The Opal aggravates!"

"I who punish for hereditary sins well know
What young and innocent fair brows receive the censuring blow
Which those who sinned and sinned again evade
Fatality! Can you believe that I would turn aside
Deserved misfortune, Sire, from one whose joy is to deride
What virtue has essayed!"

* * * *

Behold! It is in vain that one instructs the lapidary
"Gem of gems! Unique, historic, even legendary!
Bargain price, twelve hundred thousand francs!
The owner's sacrifice due to a massacre!" For then
Will speak the Opal. And its ghastly tale will cause brave men
To say: "Declined with thanks!"

* * * *

The small advertisements have yet to play their little part;
"For sale. The Hapsburg Opal! Only (haven't you a heart?)
Five hundred paltry francs!"

The Searchlight of Modern Science on M

How the Sight of the Enemy on the Battlefield Excites the B Glands of the Body to Pour Their Se

Sergeant X, of the "Restless Fourth."

This Is a Photograph of the Artilleryman Referred to in Dr. Crile's Book, Whose Leg Was Shot Off Without His Knowing It; Who Finally Reached Down and Amputated His Own Leg on the Battlefield, Then Forgot About It and Tried to Stand Up on the Stump of the Leg to Continue Serving His Gun.

POETS and novelists have given us fanciful and heroic pictures of the emotions of the soldier on the battlefield. But for the first time in the history of mankind the searchlight of modern science has been turned upon man as a fighting animal.

Dr. George W. Crile, one of the most distinguished surgeons in America, has just returned from a year's work and study at the front, and has written a book which explains the human mechanism of the soldier on the battlefield.

Dr. Crile explains that the vision of the enemy flashed to the brain stimulates the thyroid gland (in the neck), the adrenal capsules (the button-like glands on the kidneys) and the liver. These glands pour out their products (thyreoiodin, adrenalin and glycogen) into the blood in abnormal quantities. Thus in turn the heart is stirred to quickened action, the pupils of the eyes are dilated, the muscles become tense and the human form shakes and trembles and perspires in its involuntary readiness for action.

When the words "Forward, Charge!" come from the commanding officer the soldier hears it with a feeling of relief and springs forward without fear. He is unconsciously under the control of the physiological machinery of his body.

DR. GEORGE W. CRILE, of Cleveland, perhaps the foremost of living American surgeons, has written his remarkable experiences during the present war in a book entitled, "A Mechanistic View of War and Peace" (New York: The Macmillan Company.) This is one of the most valuable books produced by the present war, because it combines personal observation with great scientific knowledge.

Dr. Crile is, of course, famous as the inventor of the surgical method by which the shock of operations ordinarily conveyed to the brain even of an unconscious patient, is eliminated. He is also known as a believer in the mechanistic conception of life, of which Professor Jacques Loeb, of the Rockefeller Institute, is a prominent exponent

The ingenious Dr. Crile very recently announced that he had discovered that certain of the organs of our body formed what he called "the kinetic system," which transforms potential energy (food) into muscular action and governs the movements of the body and particularly the fighting activities. These organs are the brain, the heart, the thyroid gland in the neck, the suprarenal or adrenal capsules above the kidneys and the liver.

The brain receives stimulus from without and sets the chain in motion The heart pumps up blood sufficient for the effort to be made, an enormously increased quantity if the effort is a deadly fight. The thyroid gland pours "thyreoiodin" into the circulation, the adrenal capsules pour out "adrenalin" and the liver discharges "glycogen." These secretions stimulate the heart and provide fuel for the fighting body.

Now, Dr. Crile views war as a mechanistic philosopher and a surgeon. Man is a machine like an auto. The fighting soldier is a machine whose kinetic system is driven to its highest pitch by an abnormal supply of these secretions and not by his patriotism or his soul. His motions, his charges, his fighting and stabbing are simply reactions to stimuli. If the man is a certain kind of machine and is "stoked up" in the right way, he cannot run away. The form of his actions is determined by "action patterns" first established in the race when the gorilla fought for his den and then established in each man by teaching and practise in childhood.

"The impulse to war is stronger than the desire to live; it is stronger than the fear of death," says Dr. Crile. "Those who believe that man is a mechanism evolved through an endless struggle for existence and that the struggle among men differs only in kind and not in principle from the struggle among other animals, or from the equally fierce struggle among plants, will turn for the explanation of war among men to the principles of evolution. In this volume an attempt is made to see to what extent the cause and the phenomena of war may be explained on this conception The inner processes accompanying the gross behavior of man at war, I have interpreted in the light of researches long prosecuted in my laboratory, and I have attempted to correlate these widely separated protocols into a working hypothesis."

Dr Crile tells in vivid language how the human mechanism was affected by the outbreak of war. The first effect of the declaration of war was the mobilization of the forces within the body of each individual in the warring countries. In other words, the kinetic system of each individual was activated. There was an increased output of adrenalin, of thyreoiodin, and of glycogen

Adrenalin is the substance secreted by the little glands or capsules about each kidney. It exercises many remarkable effects on the body, among others that of stimulating the heart action, and it has the power of stopping bleeding from broken vessels. Thyreoiodin is secreted by the thyroid gland in the neck. A lack of it in the body leads to imbecility and other grave diseases, while the artificial injection of it will sometimes cure these diseases. Glycogen is the substance secreted by the liver, is capable of being turned into sugar whenever required, and is the great fuel that makes the muscles work. An excess of glycogen in the circulation without corresponding muscular activity leads to kidney disease, rheumatism, and all sorts of deadly diseases Thus Europeans who have been excited by the war without the relief of fighting are suffering greatly from these diseases

A Surgeon's Picture of the Human Fighting Mechanism

At the same time there is an increased production and activity of the mysterious N'sal substance in the brain, which accompanies the increase of heat, motion and chemical action in the whole body.

The human machine at war moves more quickly; its face is flushed; its heart beats faster; its breathing is quickened, and there is increased body temperature In each individual the organs and tissues of the body mobilize its store of energy just as governments mobilize their resources of men and materials. The "action patterns" of war, which have become established in the brains of men in infancy, now control them.

Two general types of motor acts are produced by the mobilization of energy for fighting a distant enemy, namely, marching and singing. The soldiers do not laugh or weep. Weeping means defeat, and the realization of defeat comes only after the battle. Laughter is the result of a release of energy mobilized to accomplish some difficult action. If the enemy should surrender unexpectedly before he was attacked then there would be laughter on the part of his conquerors. Marching toward the enemy and singing are the two types of muscular action fabricated by the kinetic system when the activation to fight is dominant. The mother or the wife may weep because the departure of son or husband for her means defeat.

The doctor's observation of the possible effect of war stimulation in damaging the human mechanism is, of course, interesting. Here is one passage upon this point:

"In the first impact of war many men became insane; many underwent nervous breakdown; some became hysterical, but the greatest majority became seasoned and maintained a state of good health. The rigid, alert muscular response uses up much energy; the appetite is active, digestion good, and if the supply of food is adequate the balance of nutrition is maintained. I have observed, however, that soldiers in the trenches show unusual lines of strain upon their faces, giving them the appearance of being from five to ten years older than their actual ages."

Having explained what kind of a machine the soldier is and how he is started to war, Dr. Crile gives us this picture, among others, of him in action:

"Lying under fire for the first time while waiting for orders to charge is perhaps the most trying ordeal for the soldier, for his instinct urges him to face the on-coming enemy. He realizes the possibility of immediate death. His kinetic system is speeded to the utmost. He is activated for a fierce physical attack. He is under extreme emotion. His brain is activated by

THE ORIGIN OF WAR—AS IT BEGAN AMONG THE ANCESTORS OF THE HUMAN RACE

The Protection of Home and Family Against Invasion. —From Brehm's "Life of Animals," Reproduced in Dr. Crile's Book.

the approach of the enemy. The activated brain in turn stimulates the adrenals, the thyroid, the liver. In consequence, thyreoiodin, adrenalin and glycogen are thrown into the blood in more than normal quantities. These activating substances are for the purpose of facilitating attack or escape. As the secretions thus mobilized are utilized in neither attack nor escape, heat and the muscular actions of shaking and trembling are produced. The rapid transformation of energy causes a correspondingly rapid production of acid by-products. These increased acid by-products stimulate the respiratory centre to greater activity to eliminate the carbonic acid gas. The increased adrenalin output mobilizes the circulation in the limbs, withdraws blood from the abdominal area; causes increased heart action and dilatation of the pupils. In addition, the increased acidity causes increased sweating, increased thirst, all of these water phenomena being adaptations for the neutralization of acidity.

Thus the intense activation of the soldier waiting under fire for orders is explained on mechanistic grounds, and the resultant changes in the brain, the adrenals and the liver are easily demonstrable. It is this strong stimulation of the kinetic system to fight or to flight that in the first experience sometimes results in fleeing. The subsequent stimulus is never so intense as the primary stimulus, and with experience the kinetic system is progressively less driven, until at last the soldier is said to be 'steady under fire.'"

The terrible climax of the intensive activation of the human fighting machine is thus described by Dr. Crile:

"Soldiers say that they find relief in any muscular action, but the supreme bliss of forgetfulness is in an orgy of lustful satisfying killing in a hand-to-hand bayonet action, when the grunted breath of the enemy is heard and his blood flows warm on the hand. This is a fling back in phylogeny to the period when man had not controlled fire, had not fashioned weapons; when in mad embrace he tore the flesh with his angry teeth and felt the warm blood flow over his thirsty face. In the hand-to-hand fight the soldier sees neither to the right nor to the left. His eyes are fastened on one man—his man. In this lust-satisfying encounter injuries are not felt, all is exhilaration; injury and death alike are painless. A life-sized photograph giving each detail of the face of a soldier thus transformed in the supreme moment of hand-to-hand combat would give the key to the origin of war."

The fighting human machine finds greater difficulty in adapting itself to long-range fighting as contrasted with trench fighting with rifles, bayonets, knives and hand grenades.

Artillery fire is not only terribly destructive but maddening when concentrated, and the concussive effect of bursting shells brings different forms of injury. The sudden explosion of the shell shocks the ear, frequently breaking the ear drum; it shakes the body, and often produces a molecular change in nervous tissue. The rarefaction and condensation of the air cause such violent changes in the gaseous tension in the blood as to rupture blood vessels in the central nervous system—thereby producing an injury in a vital part and causing sudden death. The process is in a measure comparable to "caisson disease" or "bends" in workmen laboring under atmospheric pressure in tunnels under water. But artillery fire is less personal than the rifle or bayonet. The artillery man rarely sees the object of his fire; he has no personal contact with the enemy, but suddenly finds himself under a scorching fire from a source which he cannot ascertain, from an enemy he cannot see. It is like quarrelling by telegraph

In describing an important artillery engagement an observer told Dr. Crile that although there were a large number of guns in action he could not see a gun nor did he see a man. The general and his staff were stationed behind a small mound, where a telephone kept them in touch with the action at the front. The scene was quiet and brave. Now and again a messenger came and went, and a small stream of wounded soldiers were seen walking slowly back

At one moment a soldier who had shown especial bravery in capturing a mitrailleuse was sent to the general, who shook his hand and congratulated him. Only by telephone were those onlookers finally apprised that the battle was over and that a victory had been won. Following the wounded soldiers one could note a progressive change in their condition. They became weaker and more nervous, and as the stimulus of battle faded the relaxation and fatigue became manifest. This battle was in the woods of the Vosges. The same observer described another battle on an open plain, in which, although the entire field was in sight, not a sound gave evidence that the battle was raging.

Dr. Crile finds that man in war is singularly like a carnivorous wild beast hunting for his prey. As a hunting animal he is elusive, resourceful, adaptive, brave and persistent. When men are mutually hunting each other like wolves their brains are intensely activated to this end, and all other relations of life are dispossessed. Even love making loses its attraction. Fighting to the death has been the game of life among the progenitors of man. In the evolution of man the strongest and the bravest have survived. The soldiers of all nations at war are brave and all die as bravely as animals die.

That war is a normal state of the human machine is Dr. Crile's belief, for he writes: "As I reflected upon the intensive application of man to war in cold, rain and mud; in rivers, canals and lakes; under ground, in the air and under the sea; infected with vermin, covered with scabs, adding the stench of his own filthy body to that of his decomposing comrades; hairy, begrimed, bedraggled, yet with unflagging zeal striving eagerly to kill his fellows; and as I felt within myself the mystical urge of the sound of great cannon, I realized that war is a normal state of man."

On the other hand, in a final chapter he argues that if "action patterns" of peace were established in the mind in earliest childhood we might create a check to the warring impulse.

Extraordinary Indifference to Fatigue and Wounds Almost Beyond Belief

MANY facts of extraordinary interest were observed by Dr. Crile during the fighting and are described by him in his book in a manner which would only be possible to a very skilful and scientific surgeon.

For instance, he tells how and why men slept on the march and even when severely wounded. He tells us how and why men sustained terrible wounds without feeling any pain and even in some cases without being conscious of it.

Perhaps one of the greatest retreats in history was that of one of the Allied armies from Mons to the Marne. After a sustained and heavy action at Mons, being overpowered by the enemy, the French and British armies began their retirement, which continued for nine days and nights. One hundred and eighty miles of marching, without making camp, was accomplished in that great retreat, in which the pace was set by the enemy. Only rarely were sufficiently long halts made for the men to catch a few moments of rest. Food and water were scarce and irregularly supplied.

"It has been shown," says Dr. Crile, "that animals subjected to the most favorable conditions, kept from exertion or worry, supplied with plenty of food, and in good hygienic surroundings, do not survive longer than from five to eight days without sleep. The more rapid disappearance of the conscious state is at the expense of the brain, the adrenals and the liver. And these changes are identical with the changes in these organs wrought by exertion, infection and emotion. The changes wrought by these activators can be compared only during sleep. Sleep, therefore, is as essential as food and air In this retreat from Mons to the Marne we have an extraordinary human experiment in which several hundreds of thousands of men secured but little sleep during nine days, and in addition made forced marches and fought one of the greatest battles in history."

There is no reason to believe that man could live nine days without sleeping, and these soldiers solved the problem by sleeping while they marched. Sheer fatigue slowed down their pace to a rate that would permit them to sleep while walking. When they halted they fell asleep. They slept in water and on rough ground, when suffering the pangs of hunger and of thirst, and even when severely wounded.

Asleep With Their Abdomens Torn Open

They passed through villages asleep. When sleep deepened and they were pushed they would awaken and by their comrades. They sometimes fell down asleep in water, on stones, in brush, or in the middle of the road, as if they had suddenly fallen in death. Any man who dropped out of the ranks was lost to the army, for no matter on what pretext he fell out sleep conquered him and the enemy captured him in that condition. That artillerymen slept on horseback is shown by the fact that every man lost his cap.

Dr. Cros, of the American Ambulance, who went to the battlefield of the Marne, in the rear of the retreating French army, to collect wounded, gives some extraordinary incidents concerning the power of sleep. When the ambulance arrived at Meaux at midnight they found the town in utter darkness. Not a sound was heard in the street, not a light was seen. The only living things were hundreds of cats. The surgeons called, they shouted, they tried for half an hour, in vain, to arouse someone. At last they succeeded in awakening the Mayor, to whom they said

"Can you tell us in what village we will find the wounded? We were told that there were many here." The Mayor replied: "The village is full of wounded. I will show you."

With the aid of a flickering lamp the doctors threaded their way through dark streets, through a dilapidated school building; not a light, not a sound! There was the stillness of death! They rapped louder, but there was no response! Opening the door, they found the building packed with wounded—over 500—with all kinds of wounds.

"Some were dying, some dead, but nearly all were in deep sleep," writes Dr. Crile. "Bleeding, yet asleep; legs shattered, yet asleep; abdomen and chest torn wide open, yet asleep. They were lying on the hard floor or on beds of straw. Not a groan, not a motion, not a complaint—only sleep!"

It is interesting to know that these sleeping soldiers usually dream. The dream is always the same, always of the enemy. It is never a pleasant pastoral dream or a dream of home, but a dream of the charge, the bursting shell, of the bayonet thrust. Again and again a badly wounded soldier in the hospital would spring up in his sleep with a battle-cry and reach for his rifle.

Concerning pain, Dr. Crile observes the following conditions:

1. In the midst of a furious charge the soldier feels no pain if wounded, and sore and bleeding feet are unnoticed. In the overwhelming excitement of battle he may be shot, stabbed or crushed without feeling pain.

2. The blow of a high-velocity bullet or projectile, unaccompanied by the heat of battle, causes no impact or pain, though there may be a burning sensation at the point of entrance, and the soldier may feel as if he had been jarred or struck. Frequently he first learns of his wound from a comrade.

3. In the state of complete exhaustion, in which loss of sleep is the chief factor, pain is quite abolished

4 Under heavy emotion pain is greatly diminished, even prevented.

A remarkable example of the absence of pain mentioned by Dr. Crile is that of a young British sergeant who, in a severe engagement, while standing near a battery, had his leg partially cut off by a shell that failed to explode. He felt no pain, merely a jar, and discovered his injury only when his leg failed to support him. He hopped to a nearby stack of grain and lay down behind it.

Here he took out his dull, one-bladed knife, and completed the amputation, feeling no pain in making the division. An ambulance squad started for him, but immediately the enemy fired upon them, killing one. The fire becoming more intense, the sergeant rolled over and over into a nearby ravine. The enemy advanced so fast that in his excitement he struggled up, and forgetting that his leg was gone, threw his weight on the stump. Even then he felt no pain. For several hours he lay there without pain, until after the danger had passed, and he was removed by the stretcher squad. Then pain took possession of its normal channel and his suffering began.

Dr. Crile's explanation of the absence of pain in such cases is this: The stimulus of the sight of the enemy is so intense that no other stimulus can obtain possession of the final common path of the brain—the path of action. Pain is inevitably associated with muscular action; that is, an action of the muscles due to the injury must begin before the pain is felt. Therefore, if a bullet or a bayonet wound is inflicted at the moment when this injury cannot obtain possession of the path of the brain, it can excite no muscular action and consequently no pain. Even where other stimuli do not possess the path of the brain, the shock of the wound may be too great to be perceived. Too bright a light blinds; too loud a noise deafens.

Dr. Crile's observations on the fate of the wounded are interesting, and show that their chances of relief are small. The Red Cross, he says, has proved as much a target as a protection, for ambulances and hospitals are fired upon. The toll of killed and wounded among surgeons in the first week of the war ranked with that of the artillery officers.

"I know of one instance," says Dr. Crile, "in which an officer who had been wounded on the 'Hell-Strip,' or 'No Man's Land,' that red lane between the Germans and the French advance trenches, in the Argonne, lay there for six and one-half days, then died. Neither rescue nor capture was permitted. Flashlights played over this wounded man at night, and food was thrown to him from the trenches by day Dead bodies lie on

Making New Noses, Ea New Faces for t

AN enormous number of soldiers in this war have received shocking injuries to the face, destroying noses, lips, jaws and other essential parts of the facial outline, the absence of which makes them look scarcely human.

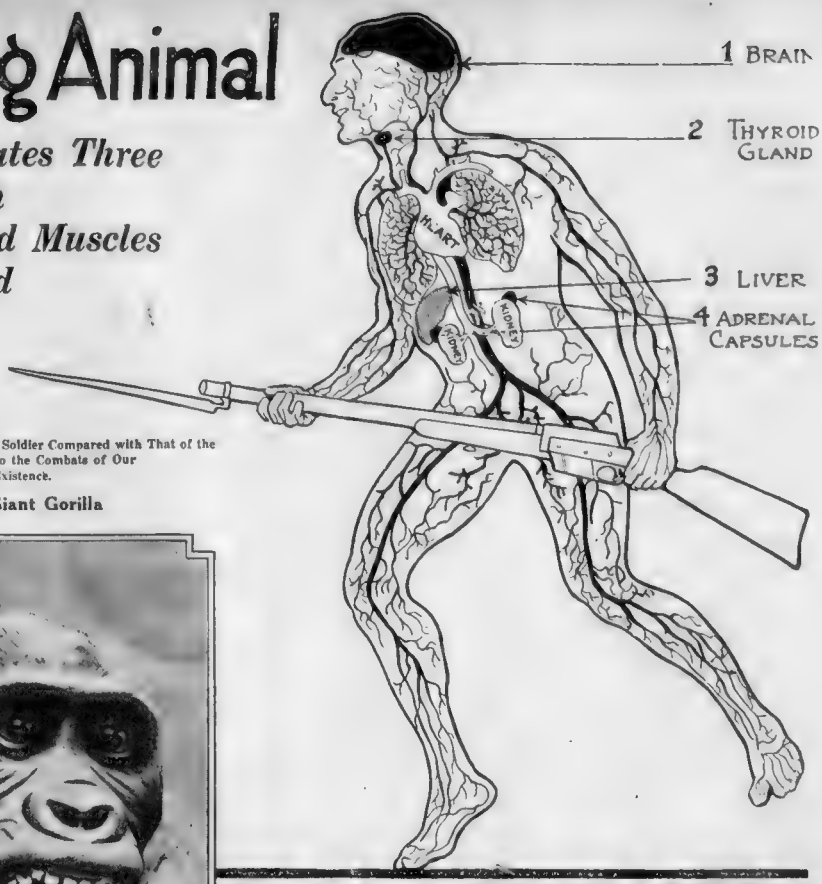
The existence of so many injuries of this kind has created a demand for plastic surgery, as the replacing of missing or distorted parts of the body is called, such as has never occurred before. Injuries to the face have been set apart among the French soldiers and given to corps of surgeons specialising in this class of surgery. There are, according to Dr. Frederick Strange Kolle's "Plastic and Cosmetic Surgery," a standard American authority, forty-five different methods of correcting deformities or absence of the nose. The experience of ordinary practice has given no opportunity to decide the exact merits of all these operations introduced by surgeons in many parts of the world. The present experience of the French surgeons will give an unrivalled opportunity to test all these methods.

The extraordinary number of injuries to the face and head is due, in the first place, to the prevailing trench form of warfare, and, in the second place, to the tremendous use of artillery. When the soldier is in the trenches his head is more exposed to injury than any other part of the body. Shells and shrapnel, when they strike a man, if they do not kill him, are likely to destroy a considerable part of his body, instead of making a simple puncture like a rifle bullet. A wound which partially destroys a man's face, renders him probably unfit for work, in many cases unable to take ordinary nourishment and makes him a repulsive object to his fellow men. It is probable that a majority of soldiers would rather be killed than survive with such injuries.

Dr. J. Dundas Grant, an aurist and laryngologist, attached to the British army, describes in the Lancet a visit he made to sufferers from face wounds in various hospitals in France. At the great military hospital of Val-de-Grace in Paris he found cases sent here from a large part of the field of battle. There were wards full of soldiers with ghastly disfigurements of the face, resulting from shrapnel bullets, or the fragments of shells or hand grenades.

an as a Fighting Animal

n and Automatically Stimulates Three ctions Into the Blood, Which hen Whips Up the Heart and Muscles to Drive the Soldier Forward to the Bayonet Charge Vithout Fear or Fatigue

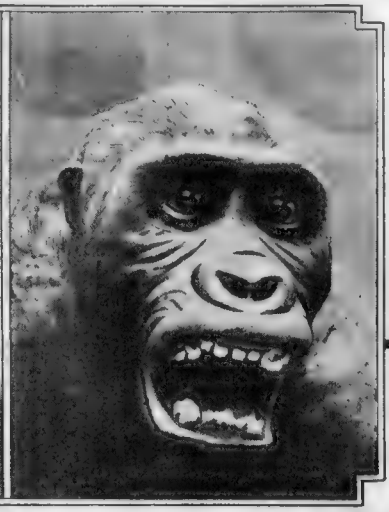


rile Uses These Two Photographs in His Book to Show the Physiognomy of the Soldier Compared with That of the Brute as Very Well Illustrating the Fact That War Is a Reversion to the Combats of Our Ape-Like Ancestors in the Evolutionary Struggle for Existence.

A Soldier in Action

derwood & Underwood.

A Giant Gorilla



Why a Soldier Forgets Fear on the Battlefield

The Position of the Brain and the Ductless Glands Which Are Activated by the Presence of the Enemy and Irresistibly Stir the Whole Nervous and Muscular System Into a Demand for Action—Even Though It Means Certain Death

Microscopic Examination of the Normal Brain of a Peaceful Citizen and the Different Appearance of the Brain Cells of a Soldier in Action.
(From Dr. Crile's Book.)

(Left Side) Section of a Civilian's Cerebellum. (Right Side) Section of the Cerebellum of a Soldier.

or dangle on barbed wires for days and weeks and

ldier who is so slightly wounded that he will soon be turn to the front, is kept within sound of the guns lest is courage. Here, with no sense of security, he must recovery. If he got back to the safety and comforts e might collapse.

ed soldiers are usually left till darkness. Even at gue work is difficult, as shell fire plays constantly over Like trapped wolves and bears, wounded soldiers often the amputation of their own mangled limbs. They uried alive in shelled trenches. They may be frozen or die of hunger and thirst. Their frozen feet may rith their shoes. The wounded must often consort with the dead and the decomposing.

, Jaws and Entire e Wounded

possible disfigurement was seen on a large scale, but e most common were those involving a driving in of of the nose, leaving the tip turned up with complete f the deeper nasal passages. The associated lacerdding often scars extending all over the face, produced of the utmost repulsiveness.

restin has invented an original method of operation nose cases. The first step is the detachment of the of the nose, from above downwards, by a crosswise incision extending nearly to the cheeks on each side. a flap attached below and containing the tip of the he forward part of the nostrils. It leaves raw surfaces orifice, inside of which the remains of the nasal conbe traced among a mass of debris and scar tissue.

sages of the nose are cleared and the open cavity gauze to prevent readhesion. In a few days the eplaced by india rubber tubes or bands with leaden ttached, so as to keep the flaps down.

xt step is to implant in the forehead a piece of cartd from a rib. When this has taken root, a new nose n the regular manner by means of a flap from the in which is included the piece of cartilage. Patients operation, in all its various stages, were to be seen in or walking about the grounds.

nce, near Bordeaux, there is a large hospital which ntre to which special face cases are sent. Nearly of the beds are apportioned to the department of laryngology," or ear, nose and throat surgery, which Dr. E. J. Moure, the specialist, who is well known as to the King of Spain. He has been especially succ replacing or restoring to their natural form the

the most striking cases under the care of another Dr. Dubreuilh, are those of extensive destruction of jaw. In these the disfigurement is accompanied by s chewing, articulating and digesting food. The sufunable to take solid food, incapable of intelligent dribbling and disfigured, and present a most woful appearance. The extraordinary feature is that in spite of all they seem full of the patient cheerfulness and buoyancy in the midst of their troubles, which is characteristic of the French soldier.

Most cases of fractured or defective jaw are X-rayed, photographed, modeled in plaster, drawn and painted by workers in military uniform. The general plan is to patch up the lower jaw in such a manner as to insure fitting with the upper jaw and thus secure the "bite." A cast is taken of the upper jaw and then of the lower one as a whole, or often in parts. Metal collars are fitted around the teeth and screw apparatuses are attached for pressing the fragments of the jaw apart if they press inward, or elastics for drawing an outwardly displaced fragment in toward the middle line. Inclined planes, formed of gilded metal, are often used with the same object.

The chief aim of these operations is to fit artificial teeth and artificial jaws into position so that they can be used effectively for chewing and digesting. At the same time it is of almost equal importance to give the patient a human appearance, so that he can go among his fellow men after the war without embarrassment.

One result of these cases is that the dentist's profession is coming to be held in much greater esteem in France since the war than it was before. Some thousands of Frenchmen owe their restoration to health and to human appearance to the skill of the dentist. Many dentists, including some of the Americans settled in Paris, have performed surgical as well as dental work in the emergencies of the war. These dentists have sewn up a patient's cheeks and restored his jaw-bones to natural shape before fixing up his teeth or inserting false ones where the natural ones have been blown out.

In restoring a missing nose there are three general types of operations. The first, called the Hindoo method, because it was invented in very ancient times by the Hindoos, is an operation in which the flap is made from the forehead. The French method is one in which the flap is made from the tissues about the border of the deformity. The Italian method is one in which the flap is taken from some distant member or part of the body. These general methods are subdivided into many other methods bearing the names of the surgeons who introduced them and differing from one another in various details.

For instance, there is Dr. Keenan's version of the old Hindoo method. He cuts a nose-shaped flap from the forehead. The pedicle or attachment of the flap is ingeniously made to occupy the internal angle of the eye, with the object of minimizing the scar that must appear on the completion of the operation, but in this case care must be taken to preserve the angular artery. The flap is mapped out obliquely, not perpendicularly. To get the best results he advises pasting a paper model to the forehead to guide the operator in making the flap. Horsehair stitches are employed to bring the parts together accurately. The pedicle is cut through in eight or ten days and a wedge-shaped piece of skin is excised at the point of the nose to prevent the bump at this point of the new nose which was commonly obtained with the old-fashioned Hindoo method.

The loss of the nose has been a very common accident among soldiers and men of action in all ages. Hence the very ancient character of the nose-building operations and the many varieties of it. Professor Hoffacker has replanted a number of noses cut off in the duels of Heidelberg students. In one case one and one-half hours intervened between the accident and the operation. The skill acquired by him will now benefit many sufferers in the war.

The ancient Roman Branca is said to have made a nose for a patient out of the skin of the arm of a slave. Dr. Velpeau states that in ancient India rulers had no scruple in cutting off the nose of one of their subjects to replace the lost organ of a more valuable subject. The old Dutch surgeon, Van Heimont, made a nose for a gentleman from the buttocks of a street porter.

Where the replacing of the nose with natural tissue is not desired for some reason, or the patient is unwilling to undergo the operation, the surgeon may resort to the use of artificial noses. Such noses are made of porcelain, wood, rubber, silver and aluminum, painted to imitate the color of the skin of the patient. They are made after a model previously prepared by moulding a new organ upon the face of the patient.

There is also the problem of replacing the bony structure of the nose when this has been destroyed, for it is not sufficient to bring down a flap of soft tissue from the forehead when this substructure is entirely missing. This object may be obtained by bringing down a portion of the bony structure with the flesh from the forehead and grafting it on to the remnants of the nose bone. In other cases it is more advisable to take a piece of bone from some distant part of the body, such as a rib, from which it can be spared.

By combining the best features of all these methods and practising upon a number of patients much larger than have ever been brought together before, the French surgeons are able to carry the science of face building to a far higher point of development than it has yet reached.

Here is an ingenious method of building a new nose which contains adaptations of various features of older methods. Two flaps are cut from the cheeks, the lining flap from the left and the covering flap from the right cheek. The lining flap is stitched along the freshened margin of the right side of the nose. The flap is wide enough to give convexity to the nose. The covering, or right flap, cut much larger, is now slid over this. It must be cut amply large enough to cover the flap just stitched in place. It is sewn on both sides of the nose, to hold it in place, and also at the lower edge. The nose is lightly packed with iodoform gauze. The attachment of the right flap was cut after two and a half weeks and brought into place across the root of the nose, and stitched into place to give better contour to the part after freshening the skin about the left side of the nose at this point.

Another novel method of building a nose is one in which part of the new member is taken from the forehead and part from the forearm. The surgeon makes the lining flap from the forehead. A flap is then made from the arm by the old Italian method and brought into place before the one just made. This second flap is of sufficient size to allow the building of the base of the nose, which is done not later than three weeks after the attachment of the arm flap is severed, which may be done at any time between the eighth to the twelfth day.

The arm must be held fixed in position throughout these eight to twelve days, in order that the flap may make a good union with the face. To make the nostrils and wings of the nose the base of the flap is cut into three sections. The posterior surface is freshened and the parts are folded upon themselves and stitched into position. The patient needs a good foundation of healthy tissues and a strong constitution to undergo the pain and prolonged discomforts of this operation, but if he possesses these things the result is likely to be a handsome one.

Where the disfigurement of the face is due to the destruction of bone and a sufficient quantity of healthy tissue and skin remains, very fine results are obtained by injecting paraffin wax or some similar substance under the skin, and thus filling out the contour of the nose or other part of the face to its natural form. The Russian surgeon, Dr. Gersuny, was the inventor of this method of face building. He says: "If petrolatum, which at the temperature of the body has the consistency of ointment, be liquified by heat, and by means of a Pravaz syringe injected into dilatable tissue of the human body, there is produced at the site where the injection is made a tumefaction, whose volume corresponds to the quantity of petrolatum injected. The reaction which results from the procedure is insignificant and the mass appears to rest without change where injected.

For instance, in case of the destruction of the bridge of the nose, where good tissue and skin remain over the defect, the skin is raised into normal contour by a series of very small injections of the paraffin wax. This wax is prepared so that it melts very slightly above body temperature, and solidifies slowly and gently at that temperature. It is, of course, injected in the liquid state. The injections are made very easily, one or more being introduced at the first sitting below the deepest part of the defect.

It is surprising how much four or five drops of such an injection will accomplish. The injections about the side of the nose are increased in size by new connective tissue, equal to and sometimes greater than the mass injected. This growth is completed in about two months from the time of injection. The injections, subsequent to the first one, are made at intervals of not less than two weeks in order that the rate of growth of this new connective tissue may be watched.

The injected matter is introduced with gentleness, and the surgeon must watch to see that the skin above it does not become white in color. The careless and unskilful use of paraffin wax may lead to poisoning and necrosis of the tissues. An excessive quantity is most dangerous. The injected material is molded out with the tip of the finger. If necessary, the surgeon inserts his little finger into the nostril to facilitate the molding.

Destruction of the cheek is a condition which unfits a man for ordinary social life, and is very difficult to remedy. The extent to which this can be remedied depends on the size of the injury. In one ingenious operation to replace a missing cheek the surgeon has successfully utilized a large flap from the mucous membrane of the palate and covered it externally with a flap of skin taken from the lower jaw.

Why Cows Milk Makes Defective Babies

Recent Experiments Show That the Human Infant Must Have Many Important Things in Its Food Which the Calf Has No Need For and Which Nature Therefore Does Not Supply in Cow's Milk

RECENT scientific investigation has revealed a good many things which were not hitherto known about infant feeding, and now makes it plain that cow's milk is a very poor substitute for mother's milk. When the whole subject has been thoroughly investigated it may be found that our poor teeth, our nervous breakdowns and other troubles and diseases of middle life are really traceable to the widespread custom of bringing up babies on cow's milk.

It is a matter of tremendous significance that the calf is born with all the brains it is ever going to have, while it takes the human infant its first two years to attain its full brain development and lay a solid foundation for further and future mental growth.

Since the cow's baby comes into the world with a fully matured brain and fully developed nervous system, nature does not supply in cow's milk any of the essential ingredients which are necessary to develop the brain and nervous system.

There are two essential elements in the human brain tissue, lecithin and phosphorus. A baby's brain and nervous system cannot properly develop without lecithin and available phosphorus. Since a cow's baby does not need either of these important elements, and therefore nature does not provide them in cow's milk, it becomes at once apparent what a serious thing it is for the human infant to be forced to go through the first two years of brain and nerve development without the two vital ingredients in its food which are required.

It has for a long time been known that a baby's first teeth (milk teeth) are already formed and in position when the child is born. Not only this, but the second or permanent teeth, are in position in rudimentary form before the milk teeth come through the gums.

The development of the second, or permanent, teeth depends upon the activity and vigor of the nerves. The fifth nerve, or facial nerve, runs in small branches to each rudimentary tooth. If these little branch nerves become atrophied or under-nourished, the second teeth do not develop, and either never emerge from the gums or come through in a soft, chalky and feeble condition.

It is possible that further investigations will show that the lack of proper ingredients in cow's milk during the first two years of the infant's life, while the nervous system is being developed, may account for the bad teeth of the present and future generations. Indeed, it is not impossible that the proper growth and development of the very important ductless glands, which are now little understood, may be impaired by the lack of certain necessary ingredients which are provided in mother's milk, but are lacking in cow's milk.

Dr. Julius Levy, of Newark, in a masterful article which he wrote for American Medicine, on "Maternal Nursing Considered from Its Evolutionary and Biological Aspects," tells how prior to the middle of the Nineteenth Century text books devoted to the care and the diseases of children contained no reference whatever to the artificial feeding of infants, although much that was and is to-day instructive was written about nursing mothers. To-day that kind of instruction in such text-books is very largely supplanted by information as to the care of cow's milk. Before 1850, that is, for something like six hundred thousand years, mothers nursed their offsprings; or, rarely, and whenever it was not possible for them to be disposed with, there were wet nurses. There were no other ways of nurturing infants.

Of course, there are mothers who really cannot nurse their babies. There have always been mothers so unfortunately positioned. But this contingency is, or in reality need be, very rare indeed. By proper management before the coming of the baby it can be avoided in very many cases.

Tuberculosis in the mother may justify the bottle, though not in every case. The family doctor will decide here. Certain it is that the tuberculosis germ is not taken by the infant from its mother's milk. Besides, tuberculous mothers will fondle and kiss their infants, thus endangering them, whether they nurse them or not.

Some forms of heart disease, of anemia (weak and watery blood), of kidney disease, some nervous disorders, most serious chronic diseases and, of course, acute infections pneumonia, typhoid fever, erysipelas and so on—all such ailments and diseases are prohibitive of nursing. Mothers in delicate health should not nurse; they may indeed fail to nourish their infants, harm being thus worked to both mother and babe.

It was for such mothers and only for such that able and humane physicians and scientists, many of them men of real genius, have sought during the past three-score years to approximate cow's milk to mother's milk.

There is no perfect substitute for mother's milk nor for breast feeding. And Dr. Wachenheim, in his book published this year, on "Infant Feeding," and which he dedicates to Professor Jacobi, his teacher in pediatrics, considers that it would not be astonishing if the reader emerged from the perusal of his exposition of artificial infant feeding in a state of mental confusion. "More than a dozen methods of feeding have been presented, each with sponsors and detractors. . . . Unfortunately, the confusion gives an accurate picture of the present situation; a system of artificial feeding that really meets the requirements is still awaiting discovery; the question is, whether human ingenuity will ever prove itself equal to the task. In the meantime, there remains only one proper and reliable way to feed a baby, and that is on breast milk; artificial feeding is, so far, only a makeshift, a trial and vexation in a large percentage of cases, and only tolerably satisfactory when most successful."

Here are some of the difficulties in the situation; here are some of the reasons why the many substitutes for mother's milk have never been ideal substitutes for the maternal milk.

No bodily fluids of various species of living creatures—as the human and the bovine milk can be made adequately similar because there are chemical differences which simply cannot be composed. The protein of cow's milk, for instance, contains no lecithin and no available phosphorus, essential elements in human brain tissue. Neither cows nor their calves need this lecithin nor this kind of phosphorus. Their programme of existence does not call for thinking—just rumination sufficed for their simple bucolic needs.

But mother's milk does contain lecithin and phosphorus, which are essential to her baby's development; that baby, being not a calf, but a member of the genus homo, which has attained its supreme place in the universal scheme only by its thinking superiority. And phosphorus is essential to thinking. "Ohne Phosphor kein Gedenke"—no thought without phosphorus, decreed the German philosopher.

It takes a human baby, as already stated, its first two years to attain its full brain development, though not, of course, it full mental growth. In those two years its brain not only doubles in weight, but increases marvellously in its convolutions and complexities. The calf, the lambkin or the goatling has all the brains it is ever going to have the hour of its borning. It will jump about, it will gambol on the green, it will, within a few hours of its birth, do pretty much all the things its parent can do. On the other hand, the calculus, art, science, politics and other intellectual pursuits will ever be beyond its comprehension. As we shall proceed we shall explain the nature of proteid and shall note other and most untoward chemical differences in mother's and in other milk.

The milk curd (casein) of different species differs. Milk with large, tough curds exists in animals with large, tough stomachs (several such in the "multigastric cow) and small intestinal tracts animals whose young are destined by nature to feed eventually on grass. On the other hand, fine flocculent curds are found in the milk of creatures with small, delicate, "unigastric" stomachs and comparatively extensive intestinal tracts, like human mothers—whose offspring nature, considerably aided by human evolution, has destined eventually to eat, not grass, but as well, human food.

Again, there is no such stability in breast milk as there is in any given formulated bottle milk. Such stability is not natural; nature abhors any such stability as much as it does a vacuum. The mother's milk changes not only several times a day, changes during each nursing even. Mother's milk is variously influenced and determined by the frequency of nursing, the length of the infantile repast, and the vigor of the nursing, as indicated by the infantile appetite.

The mother's milk adjusts itself to the peculiar kind and character of baby (for babies are no more alike than are their elders), and to the condition of the baby at the breast. What a vital consideration is this in hot weather; or when the baby is not feeling right; or needs more or less energy! Thus, the milk modifying laboratory, however wonderfully equipped with brains, and experience, and paraphernalia, can never compete with the exquisitely delicate laboratory nature has implanted in the mother's breast.

Bottle-fed babies get their teeth on the average later than breast-fed babies. This fact is more momentous than may at first sight appear, because teething is coincident with development of the brain. With teething the child begins to learn to speak, the sensitiveness of nervous system becomes more pronounced, it becomes master of movements previously automatic, it begins to creep and to walk. The function of its intestinal tract becomes perfected. How vital then is the relation of these processes, thus developing, to proper and natural nourishment. At what a disadvantage here is the bottle-fed infant, whose teeth not only come later but are not so normal as to their constituents (calcium and the rest), nor so well formed nor so regular.

And breast-fed babies begin to walk earlier, too. That is because they are entirely free of rachitic tendency, such as results from below par bone tissue. The head tissue of bottle-fed babies is very likely indeed to be defective in some or all of its important constituents—calcium, phosphates, sodium and potassium chlorides, magnesium salts, iron compounds. Solid bone can come only from healthy blood, which can come only from the right kind of nourishment.

At a meeting of the American Pediatric Society, June last, Dr. Thomas S. Southworth, speaking on the cubic air space needed for institutional bottle-fed infants, declared that such infants require more air than nursing babies, and as much as sick babies—as much, indeed, as adults, if not more. The reason given for this was that such babies, who are most of them artificially fed, need more air space because they have a bodily temperature below the normal of healthy children. Their little bodies are not properly fueled, coaled up, as it were; and a body, to be properly fueled, has got to be properly nourished.

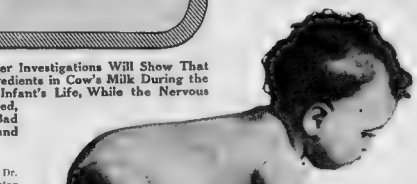
And this leads us to the crucial matter of the faulty nutrition—doctors call it the imperfect metabolism — to which the bottle-fed infant is prone. This metabolism is a much more delicate process in infants than in adults. Perfect metabolism is the right and natural combination of the oxygen (the life-beginning, the life sustaining gas, in the atmosphere), with food stuffs, solid and liquid. The main constituents of all food stuffs are: Proteids, which furnish the material that build up the body right, and keep it in repair, fats, which are the body's fuel, calculated in terms of calories, and the carbohydrates (starches and sugars), which furnish the body with its energy.

As we have seen, it is just a gamble, and a pretty melancholy one, whether these constituents of food can be so disposed in artificial feeding as to be in the right proportion; and then for the mixture, as a whole, to meet all the difficulties we have thus far set forth, along with a few more hereinafter to be mentioned. And yet it is only perfect metabolism which will make a perfect body. A digestion not thus properly functioning, for lack of the right material to work on, a body thus suffering from faulty nutrition, is much more prone than is the body of the breast-fed infant to ailments and to real diseases: It is prone to convulsions, to tetany—called by doctors spasmophilia.

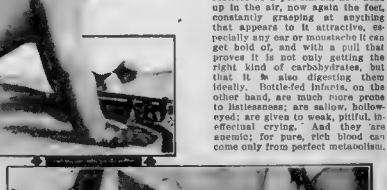
Spasms may occur from so slight a thing as tapping the infant's face. Such a child is prone also to shifting eyes, nodding spasms, to irritability, such as is liable later in life to result in nervous breakdown. Such tetany is really due to rickets, that is, "calcium starvation," this element not being properly supplied in cow's milk. For while the chief function of calcium and its associate elements is to promote bone formation in the growing infant, considerable amounts of these substances are very early needed for the development of other essential organs and tissues, especially of the nervous system.

Physicians experienced in the treatment of infant illnesses will, in any clinic, pretty unerringly pick out the breast-fed and the bottle-fed. The former are rosier, look brighter about the eyes, are in general better appearing—wriggle better. For your exuberantly healthy baby is known by its wriggle. It is constantly moving about in its mother's arms; as agile and as restless as a pet simian, now head up in the air, now again the feet, constantly grasping at anything that appears to it attractive, especially any ear or moustache it can get hold of; and with a pull that proves it is not only getting the right kind of carbohydrates, but that it be also digesting them ideally. Bottle-fed infants, on the other hand, are much more prone to listlessness; are sallow, hollow-eyed; are given to weak, pitiful, ineffectual crying. And they are anemic; for pure, rich blood can come only from perfect metabolism.

"It Is Possible That Further Investigations Will Show That the Lack of Proper Ingredients in Cow's Milk During the First Two Years of the Infant's Life, While the Nervous System Is Being Developed, May Account for the Bad Teeth of the Present and Future Generations."



A Cow's Milk Baby Which Is Unnaturally Fat.



A Child Starving on Cow's Milk Which It Cannot Assimilate.

The Difference Between the Cow's Baby and Your Baby

"It is a matter of tremendous significance that the calf is born with all the brains it is ever going to have, while it takes the human infant two years to attain its full brain development and lay a solid foundation for further and future mental growth.

"Since the cow's baby comes into the world with a fully matured brain and fully developed nervous system, nature does not supply in cow's milk any of the essential ingredients which are necessary to develop the brain and nervous system.

"There are two essential elements in the human brain tissue, lecithin and phosphorus. A baby's brain and nervous system cannot properly develop without lecithin and available phosphorus. Since a cow's baby does not need either of these important elements, and therefore nature does not provide them in cow's milk, it becomes at once apparent what a serious thing it is for the human infant to be forced to go through the first two years of brain and nerve development without the two vital ingredients in its food which are required."

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Dancing on Ice Skates the Latest.

Fashionable Society Now Busy with "Ice Teas" and "Dansants a Glace" and Not Enough Skating Rinks or Instructors to Meet the Demand

ICE skating, or rather dancing on skates is the newest fashionable amusement. There is every indication that the new craze, which already country wide in extent, will be taken by people of all ages, and in all walks of life, with the same enthusiasm that has converted men, women and children into fox-trotters and tango-experts during the past three or four seasons.

Skating on ice is considerably more difficult for adults to learn than dancing. Dancing on the ice is a feat which only expert skaters dare to tackle. Nevertheless, the difficulties of the new fad seem to have had little effect on its popularity, and the rinks throughout the country are now crowded morning, noon and night with debutantes and society matrons who are determined to become expert skaters and ice-dancers in the shortest possible time.

The dances which expert skaters are able to execute on the ice include the old-fashioned waltz, the ten-step, another form of waltz, the fox-trot and various modifications of the other dances which have become popular in recent seasons. While these ice-dances look extremely difficult to perform, the accomplishment follows easily enough after the fundamental figures of figure-skating have been acquired. A good figure-skater can learn new figures with as much facility as a dancer learns new steps. The main thing that is necessary is to become adept at ordinary figure-skating. Dancing on ice will then follow easily enough, although, of course, it will require a good deal of practise.

The foundation of all figure-skating is the ability to use the four edges of the skates—the inside left, the outside left, the inside right and the outside right, and to be able to skate backward on either of these edges just as readily as forward. Daily practise on these fundamentals is essential to progress in ice-dancing.

The fact that the new amusement has already taken a firm hold is evidenced in many ways. Four of New York's most fashionable hotels have already planned ice-rinks for the use of their patrons. The Biltmore is the first to open its rink to the public. The Waldorf is said to be investing in the neighborhood of a million dollars in a rink on the roof of its new annex. The Hotel Astor and the McAlpin are now arranging similar facilities. Some of the restaurants and cabarets which have hitherto made their dancing-floors their principal attraction are preparing to substitute ice for hard-wood so that those who have danced may hereafter skate instead.

Most significant of all, perhaps, is the thorough manner in which New York, Boston and Chicago society has taken the lead in adopting the new fad. In New York, a club was formed several weeks ago by enthusiasts and its membership includes most of the debutantes of the season, the girls who are to come out next year and some young married people. Among subscribers to the club are Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Brokaw and a host of others whose names are very well known in the most exclusive social circles

This club has engaged the St. Nicholas Skating Rink for Monday afternoons for the entire season, which lasts until the end of April. Professional skaters and instructors have been engaged to instruct the members in the intricacies of ice-dancing

In Boston, expert skaters have been engaged by the Boston Skating Club, an exclusive organization, to teach society the new fad. Mr. and Mrs. A. Windsor Wells, Miss Eleanora Sears and Miss Edith Rotch are, perhaps, the most prominent of Back Bay fashionables who are leading the movement in New England.

In Chicago, the Sherman Hotel some time ago anticipated the present craze and installed a skating-rink in the College Inn, in the basement, in place of the dancing floor. It was foreseen that dancing was losing its hold and that ice-skating was going to take its place. The change has met with great success.

That the general public is going to follow society's lead and make skating the principal diversion this Winter is indicated plainly by the unusually large number of people who have already taken up the sport at the rinks.

At St. Nicholas Rink, for instance, record crowds have been in attendance at every session since the opening of the season on November 1. This rink accommodates 800 people on the ice at a time and there are three sessions a day. Men and women of all ages are clamoring for instruction or for a chance to practise and perfect themselves in the new skating dances

The same situation prevails at the other rinks throughout the country. There are two large rinks on the Coast, one at Seattle and the other at Portland. Both are doing a record business, and similar enthusiasm is evident in Detroit, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, and Chicago.

The new amusement will not score its greatest triumph, perhaps, until freezing weather arrives, when the limited capacity of the indoor rinks will be augmented by the unlimited facilities of the park lakes, streams and out-door rinks. These, of course, there will be sufficient outlet for all the pent-up enthusiasm which the craze is bound to arouse in the meantime.

Evidently that is what the manufacturers of sporting goods and apparel are relying upon mainly, for although the indoor skating season is now a month or two old, the large skate factories are still running on a twenty-four hour schedule in three shifts in an effort to cope with the tremendous demand for skates which they are confident will materialize within the next two or three months.

Up-to-date skating has brought with it its own special styles of wearing apparel. All the costume makers and manufacturers of wearing apparel have vied with each other in getting out attractive skating designs and the big retail stores have given considerable space in their advertising to the beautiful creations which have been made available for followers of the new craze. This factor, in itself, it is believed, will insure the popularity of ice-dancing. Indeed, it has been suggested that women may be tempted to take up skating in order to wear the new garments rather than to purchase the new garments for the sake of skating.

In line with this phase of the situation a series of weekly fashion shows devoted to garments specially designed for skating has been arranged at the St Nicholas Rink. Already several of the well known women's specialty houses have exhibited their models at these displays, and the remarkably effective costumes which skating has developed are certainly not calculated to deter women from falling into line.

The social opportunities which the new craze affords are considerable. Already two elaborate Ice-Teas or "dansants a glace" have been given by Mr and Mrs. Irving Brokaw, in which the skating stage of the Hippodrome was engaged.

On these occasions, the guests of the Brokaws to the number of about 100 participated in the general ice-dancing and were then entertained by Mr. Brokaw, probably the most accomplished amateur figure-skater in the world. Lawrence Waterbury, of polo fame, and Raymond Townsend, of New Haven, who gave a special exhibition of fancy-skating, their partners being the famous Hippodrome professionals Charlotte, Katherine Schmidt and Ellen Dallerup. A large contingent of Boston society folk were present, bringing with them Mr and Mrs. Muller, the German professional skaters, who have been engaged by the Boston Skating Club to teach Back Bay folk the new accomplishment. The New York guests included Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, Mr. and Mrs Oliver Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert H. Gary, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Barger-Wallach, Mr. Foxhall P. Keene, and a host of others equally prominent in social circles.

Just how the new craze started no one is able definitely to explain. Perhaps the largest single factor in arousing interest in skating, however, has been the wonderful exhibition given by Charlotte and her associates at the Hippodrome. The Ballet on Ice was brought from the Admiralpalast, at Berlin, by Mr. Dillingham and has been universally admired. The Shuberts have helped to foster interest in the new diversion by converting the "Castles in the Air" cabaret, on top of the Forty-fourth Street Theatre, into an Ice Palace, where every evening a skating troupe displays its skill on real ice.

Particularly significant is the fact that some of the most accomplished of the professional dancers who have hitherto been featured at the Broadway cabarets, sensing the drift of things, have taken up dancing on ice and are not only giving exhibitions but instruction.

Eileen Molineux and Clifton Webb, of the Town Topics Company, for instance, who made such a hit as professional dancers, have shown equal skill at fox-trotting on skates in the rinks. Norval Baptie and Isabel Butler, at the Castles in the Air, have similarly forsaken the old style hardwood dancing for the more graceful and more difficult feat of ice-dancing

Preparations to accommodate the thousands of skate-mad enthusiasts who will be clamoring for a chance to display their skill, or lack of it, as soon as the first freezing weather sets in, have been made at the various public tennis courts in different parts of [illegible] and the vicinity. [illegible] has been erected [illegible] and as soon as the [illegible] sufficiently to [illegible] weather [illegible]

The problem of how to accommodate the out-door rinks to accommodate the enthusiasts when the weather is not sufficiently cold to freeze the lakes and out-door rinks is not a very difficult one. The ease with which the Hotel Biltmore installed its rink, using the regular refrigerating plant for the [illegible] will pave the way for other institutions. It is not unlikely, too, that the imitation ice used by certain vaudeville performers for their skating stunts and which consists of a certain composition which is laid down in blocks, may be utilized by roller-skating rink proprietors to convert their houses into ice-rinks. This imitation ice is said to be almost as good as real ice for figure-skating and dancing purposes, although it retards speed to some extent.

"Don't worry about lack of facilities for ice-skating," declared Mr. Brokaw, when this phase of the present craze was suggested to him.

"The sport has aroused such a tremendous storm of enthusiasm that it is not unlikely that too many rinks will spring up over night. Everybody seems suddenly to have gone ice-mad.

"For years I have tried to arouse enthusiasm in this most graceful of sports and now that the boom has come I'm almost afraid the thing may be overdone. There are so many people who are taking up skating now who will never really amount to anything. They are going at it in the wrong way.

"You see them at the rinks going around and around like so many mice on a tread-mill instead of endeavoring to perfect themselves in the only feature of [illegible] that is truly worth while—figure-skating.

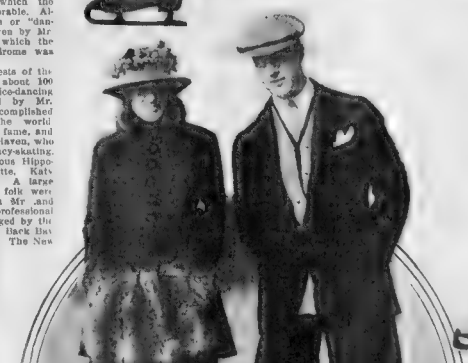
"Of course, I realise that we must learn to crawl before we can walk, but when I see skaters who have been able to skate for years and are still content to roll around in the ceaseless grind of rink-skating instead of trying to accomplish something in the way of figure skating, it makes me a little discouraged.

"Plain skating is a very important preliminary to figure-skating. Unless the fundamentals of good skating are acquired right from the start, graceful figure-skating is forever out of the question. It is almost impossible to correct the bad habits which faulty skating [illegible] so many skaters never get beyond the preliminaries. That unfortunate. Perhaps the renewed interest in this most graceful and healthful of all sports may bring about a general improvement in this respect."

Mr. Brokaw has made skating his hobby for years. He is the author of the only authoritative work on the art of skating, and he has always been active in every movement to further the interest of the sport. He is an active member of the new society skating club at the St Nicholas Rink, and he gives frequent amateur exhibitions

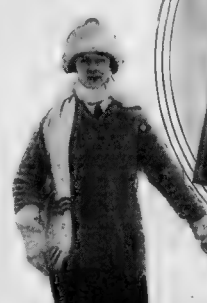
Mr. Irving Brokaw

Miss Katherine Dahlgren and Mr. R. S. Emmet.



Kathleen Pope and George Kerner

Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth At Robert Goelet's Skating Party



(C) Underwood & Underwood.

Mrs. Cass Ledyard and Mr. J H. Alexander

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Miss Leila Burden

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Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and The Soul of the Immigrant

Mrs. Whitney's Latest Photograph, Which Denotes Her Artistic Tastes Expressed in Dress.

The Group by Benjamin Bufano, of New York, That Won First Prize at Mrs Whitney's First Exhibition as the Best Representation of "The Soul of the Immigrant."

The Curious Painting by Mr. Evan T. Walters That Won a Prize from Mrs. Whitney as an Inspired Representation of "Immigration's Soul."

New York Fashionable Society's Own Sculptress Explains Her Effort to Materialize Immigration's Spirit in Art and Why Such Odd Ideas of It Win Her Prizes

MRS. HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY is seeking the soul of the immigrant.

Mrs. Whitney is Cornelius Vanderbilt's favorite child, her claim to her father's special regard lying in her talent, her earnestness and her large social consciousness. Not content with the life of society to which she was born, she tossed away the golden spoon and opened a studio at No. 8 West street, where, close to Washington Square, that has the homes of Knickerbockers on the north and east, and is bounded by New York's Latin quarter on west and south, she pursued the art of sculpture.

She has become deeply interested in the problem of the immigrant. How, after he has come to this country, he shall be assimilated into the national life to its betterment and his own, she regards as one of the most vital questions to-day before the American people Seeking a solution of it, she asked artists to compete for $1,100 in prizes she offered for the best sculpture, painting and posters on the subject of the immigrant's relation to America; or, as she puts it, the soul of immigration

She opened her studio for the purpose and there more than one hundred works on "The Immigrant in America" are being displayed.

Two of the interesting conceptions which have been awarded prizes by Mrs. Whitney as most nearly approaching her ideal are shown on this page.

"The reason for the exhibition and competition is this," said Mrs. Whitney before her recent departure for California: "We wanted to do what all our wise books on immigration and all our commission investigations and lengthy discussions in Congress have never done—show the average American that he has too long lost sight of the immigrant as a vast human asset. He is a tremendous factor in the spiritual destiny of this country.

"We wanted foreign-born and native-born artists alike to bring their creative insight to the theme. I asked the artists to teach us by pictures the relation of the immigrant to America, and America to the immigrant. I believed that they would help us to reach a better understanding of the meaning of the immigrant to America and of America to the immigrant

"Look at the exhibit. See how the artists of America, native or foreign-born, answer the questions. Do you think they, in their answers, show a deeper comprehension than that of the average thoughtless American on these points? Do they photograph for us the soul of the immigrant in America? Have they discovered or rediscovered it for us?

"Some of them have and some have not. Of the art in the work I need not speak. It is the idea rather than its expression that interests me.

"In other words I wanted to evoke in art a powerful, concrete, convincing materialization of the soul of the immigrant. By doing so we could recall America's attention to the fact that immigrants have souls and that there is a soul of immigration. This lesson once forcefully brought to America's attention, the lot of the immigrant would, conceivably, be much happier.

"There are many pictures that bear a striking family resemblance, due to the presence of the Statue of Liberty, Ellis Island and the New York city skyline. The pictures show the promised land, the dumb gratitude and inarticulate hope of the immigrant. That, to some artists, as to many thoughtless citizens, is all. According to them, the drama of it, the fulfillment, are in the arrival. The view is as naive as that of the immigrant himself. Only let down the gangplank. Peace, liberty, opportunity, prosperity will begin with the first footfall on shore and will continue without interruption, they think.

"Others of the artists have shown deeper vision. They all have aspiration. The hope of fulfillment is always there, but the vision is chastened by struggle.

"The first prize was won by a young Italian. He has shown the soul of the immigrant in a sculptured group. He shows a number of immigrants at the threshold of our country. 'A child is struggling to raise a cross. Persons admiring the work have said: 'That cross is the emblem of religious liberty.' I think not. It is rather the old-world burden of care and poverty borne along in the new! In front of the figure of hope, on the base slab, is the attitude of many immigrants toward America. 'We came unto our own and our own received us not.'

"The heaviness, the animal heaviness of their faces, has been commented upon.

"'If this typifies the immigrant's soul,' said one of my friends. 'We'd be better without that soul.' I pointed to the spark shining in the clod. It is that spark that it is our duty to fan into God-like beauty. It can be done. It is our mission.

"I believe that this exhibit will make a way for greater exhibits to come. I should like to see the artists teach the lesson of the immigrant's true relation to the United States in every large city in this country by means of such exhibits. They will, I hope, teach us more about the immigrant in America. They will cause us to better value the spiritual forces represented by the dark eyes and clear cut, pointed chins of the faces we see on the East Side.

"The artists by these pictures will hint to us how to invite, and to use more fully, the spiritual forces and capacities we now ignore in the immigrant on our shores. And the more they think upon the theme the more often will the soul of the immigrant be present in their work."

"Mrs. Whitney was well pleased with the exhibit as a beginning," said one of those in whose care she left its conduct. "But she hopes that artists, and citizens, too, will grasp the big part the immigrant plays in American industry. We know the brawn and muscle of individuals well enough, but we don't know the collective strength of the possible citizens.

"But the big mine owners, and subway contractors, and barge canal builders know. The average American does not know that the railroad that carries him on his journeys, the clothes he wears, the cigars he smokes, the furniture he puts into his house, are made for the most part by immigrants.

"Take iron and steel, that have been called the strategic industries of this country, for instance. The Federal Immigration Commission found that 57.7 of the workmen were foreign born, and that, if you add the workmen of foreign born parentage, it will reach 71.7. The large controlling percentage runs through a long list of fundamental industries. In bituminous coal mining, 61.9 per cent are foreign born. In sugar refineries, 85 per cent were born on other than American soil.

"Mrs. Whitney was impressed by the lack of knowledge on this point. And she was impressed by the waste of undiscovered talent among foreigners. For example, she and all of us often speculated upon what becomes of their artistic powers. They come to us with vision trained for centuries in beauty of line and color with the deft hands of races skilled by the shaping of arch and temple or cathedral for thousands of years. They feel the beauty and nobility of outline as only those feel them who have lived with them for generations. What becomes of those dormant capacities? Does America give immigrants a chance to use them? American doesn't seem to realize that they exist.

"Mrs. Whitney and all others interested in the exhibit want to see the soul of the immigrant recognized. America has seemed to ignore his soul and give consideration only to his brawn and muscle. There is more than hope of prosperity in his soul. There is aspiration for the beauty of life. We were impressed by the recent impassioned declaration of a young strike leader on the East Side:

"'What do we want?' she cried. 'We want something beside the chance to work our lives out to keep from dying. We want some of the beauty of life. That is in the soul of every immigrant, no matter how brutish his aspect, how stolid his countenance.'"

"The brutishness, the idiocy on the faces of the winning sculpture group have been much commented upon. It has been severely criticized as being not at all representative of the immigrant. It has been said that the immigrant we want is the clear-eyed, alert, intelligent type. So we do. But what a greater mission is ours to take these human clods, trodden flat by centuries of ignorance and oppression, and make of them strong men and women! That is the message I ithis group, and it was this that Mrs. Whitney felt so powerfully.

"The painting by Evan T. Walters has also aroused much comment naturally. But it has a quality of inspiration that was felt to call for reward. Here we see the immigrant's soul rising out of the souls of his ancestors. He has their ancestral faults and it has their virtues. What are we going to do with this soul?

"That is the great lesson Mrs. Whitney wants to teach—that the immigrant has a soul; that there is a soul of immigration just as there is a national soul to America, to England, to France—to all races. If we can materialize this soul in art, in such a way as to move men's hearts and make them say, 'This is truth,' then we will have put the immigrant on a different plane. We will have created the right interest to make us do our best to get the best out of him for our own dear country."

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New Things Every Woman Ought to Know

Another Lesson in EMBROIDERY

By Mrs. Minnie Berry.

THE Satin Stitch is used like the Kensington for solid forms or designs, but it does not lend itself to shading, and so is never used for artistic coloring. It is good for narrow petals or long, narrow leaves, also for bars. The stitches may be worked straight across at an angle; they are close together and parallel, and may be worked with an even slant or the whole form.

The stitch is best worked on a hoop, and formed like the Long and Short Stitch.

Bring the needle up through the thread at the line on the left-hand side; carry it across the pattern or form, at an angle or straight, and insert the needle at the right-hand side. Bring it through again close to the first stitch, and across parallel to the first stitch, and continue so.

A—Satin Stitch.
B—Conventional Leaves.
C—Raised Satin Stitch.

Conventional leaves are sometimes worked in two parts. The stitches on one side being carried a little about to the centre, and then the opposite side is embroidered in a corresponding manner. The slant on both sides should be the same and the stitches parallel throughout the entire form. If a half is shown reversed, the slant must be altered to conform to the outline of the leaf, but all stitches in the reversed part should be parallel. The line through the centre, where the stitches come together, should be straight.

Raised Satin Stitch is the satin stitch filled or padded with running stitches. These fillings must run in a direction opposite to that of the Satin Stitch. Nearly all work done with white cotton is raised or filled by padding stitches before embroidering, and a little experience will soon determine the amount of filling required.

The principal use of the Buttonhole Stitch is to finish the edges of linen. Edges stamped in scallops or scrolls are worked in Solid Buttonhole Stitch, to give a firm, well-wearing finish. The stitch is best made in the hand, without the loop.

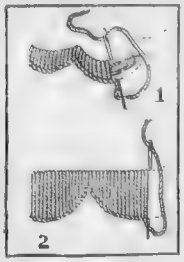
To work the stitch (which is made from left to right), hold the material with the outer edge of the scallop toward you, draw the needle up on the outer edge, move the silk or thread to the right and below the outer edge of the scallop, insert the needle at the inner edge, and bring up again at the outer edge close to the point where it was first inserted, and so, as to make the stitch upright.

Sometimes, to give a rich effect, the stitch is raised, by running double threads lengthwise of the scallop, with long stitches on top and short ones on the underside of the material; or, the scallops may first be covered with chain stitches, which are then worked over with the buttonhole stitch.

Heavy raising is not desirable on scallops, but a few lines of stitches make a nice body or filling, besides adding to the durability of the edge.

What is known as the Long and Short Buttonhole Stitch is pretty for both plain and scalloped edge doilies, scarfs and centrepieces. The stitch is made the same as the buttonhole stitch already described, and differs from it only in that at the inner edge the stitches are of irregular length, some being worked further into the material.

The Double Buttonhole Stitch is fine for bars or borders, or for strengthening outlines; also for outlines in two colors. To work this stitch for bars, turn the material so the lines will be horizontal, and,



1—Buttonhole Stitch.
2—Raised Buttonhole Stitch.

beginning at the left hand side, work the usual buttonhole stitch from the upper line, to a few threads above the centre of the inclosed space. Take the next stitch from the lower line to a few threads below the centre, and work alternate rows from the upper and lower line with the stitches touching the threads from the centre.

The Brier Stitch, sometimes called the Feather or Cat Stitch is used in sewing, as well as in embroidering. To make it, bring the needle up through the material at a point farthest from you, take a short slanting stitch in the direction in which you are working, and move the silk below the point of the needle, to form the loop, as in the buttonhole stitch, when the needle is drawn through.

Make the second stitch on the opposite side of the space on which you are working, so that it will be the reverse of the first stitch, forming the buttonhole effect, and continue as before. Several stitches may be made in the one direction before reversing or working on the opposite side.

For scrolls and tendrils, this stitch may be used in place of a simple outline stitch. The stitches should be made very fine and short.

YOU MIGHT TRY---

When Baby Chokes.

Chills, Nausea, Faints are instantly relieved by pressing between [illegible] with your fingers.

An Appetizing Luncheon.

CANNED shrimps cooked in a chafing dish [illegible] and green peas make a most satisfactory [illegible]

To Clean White Kid Shoes.

A [illegible] pure white soap and milk in equal [illegible] Rub well with a woolen cloth, wash off as much dirt as possible [illegible] with the latter.

A Cure for Hiccoughs.

SIT erect and inflate the lungs with [illegible] breath bend forward slowly until the chest touches the knees [illegible] Continue breathing [illegible] time and the hiccoughs will stop.

Sand Soap in Your Food Chopper.

If the knives of your food [illegible] sand soap through the chopper as you would a potato [illegible] sharpens the knives and they cut like new. Use the pulp [illegible] with which you scour

It's Not Luck but Good Judgment That Makes the Successful Woman

By JOSEPHINE STORY.

"THAT'S just like her luck!" How often have you heard that remark about a woman who seemed, apparently, to have everything break right for her? But have you ever analyzed just same woman's conduct of her affairs?

Perhaps *you* have a procession of inefficient maids passing through your kitchen. The lucky woman finds a paragon, you think, and keeps her. How long did you spend selecting one of your unsatisfactory ones? Doubtless you went to the intelligence office, sat an hour, perhaps; then, in spite of your instinctive feeling, induced by the applicant's expression, untidy clothes, rather insolent manner, that she wouldn't do, shrugged your shoulders and mentally remarked, "I can't spend my time here; I'll try her!"

Did she do? Of course she didn't, and the next week you repeat the experience and then groan over your unlucky star.

Does the "lucky" woman follow that programme? She does not! She begins her search for a helper with the determination that she will wash her own dishes and do her own cooking until she finds the right person. She sticks to her resolution in spite of weariness and discouragement, because she knows if she doesn't she will have all her work and waiting to do over again.

When she finds a maid who looks promising she looks up the girl's references, considers carefully whether the faults one mistress found with her are those which she cannot overlook, observes the condition of the girl's clothing as to neatness and cleanliness, her manners and her wholesomeness. If she engages her she takes time to show the maid how she wishes things done, systematizes her work, plans three meals ahead and orders materials.

Having done every portion of the work herself, she remembers how deadly tired she was sometimes, and how each added labor cost of sight and turns a glass eye, occasionally, on failures and evasions. She insists that the maid have one whole day a week out, remembering how refreshed she herself returned after a day away from home.

Her household runs like clockwork, the atmosphere of her home is cheery and inspiring, and her friends exclaim, "Oh, you lucky woman! If I had your luck I should love housekeeping!" And the woman who has had the judgment to work for these results grows a little hot inside, then smiles.

"You are so lucky about your clothes; they always turn out well!" You have heard that, too. But this same "lucky" person takes time when she shops. She studies the fashions; carefully takes account of her stock on hand; refreshes and discards; estimates what she has to spend, then proceeds to spend it judiciously. Of course she likes her clothes—why shouldn't she? She has mastered carefully, planned carefully, bought carefully—why shouldn't her things satisfy her? But her friends talk carelessly of luck.

"You lucky woman, to be able to [illegible] your family!" You have heard that wail, also.

But the "lucky" woman has had this little life-saving, nerve-relaxing trip for herself and husband in mind for some time. She has figured to do without that and this model of luxury to make the financial way easy, she has searched and experimented until she has found a person with whom she is entirely content to leave the family and home while she is away; she has considered whether she and her partner want most the glitter and stimulation of a city or the peace and quiet of the woods and sea; she has carefully made all arrangements for travel and accommodations, for vacations are a bore and it adds mightily to get shift plans and make [illegible] She returns [illegible] a little younger and prettier [illegible] little honeymoon feeling in to heart for her husband, and ready to take up her duties with renewed enthusiasm.

Not a bad "lucky" woman plans and works for the good she wants. She takes time to think constructively, strangles the temptation to say, "It isn't what I want, but perhaps it will do!" Strives for the best in life, as she sees it, whether it be the children's education, her position in the community, her relation to her family, the furnishings of her home, or merely the entertainments she attends. And yet her friends envy her her luck. Wouldn't you extoll her judgment?

After all, living is the biggest thing any of us have to do. Why not treat it as an art rather than to ill or miss fashion?

SUNDAY AMERICAN EXAMINER PATTERNS

PRESENT fashions are indeed kind to the economical woman, for the vogue of combining materials makes it possible to use remnants, or to remodel an old dress with the addition of a little new material.

Vest and skirt facings of sergo may be combined with checked or striped suiting.

Fancy party dresses of voile, batiste and silk, single or double skirts and suspender trimming are nice for little girls.

A new dress for the growing girl may be made in semi-princess style, with the waist portions lengthened over the hips by plaited skirt sections.

No. 1507.

An Attractive Model for Home or Business Wear.

Simple, becoming lines mark this stylish design. It is good for taffeta, dotted or figured voile, checked or novelty suiting, serge, gingham, chambray, linen or percale. For a morning dress linen or gingham would be very serviceable.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 7¼ yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3½ yards at the foot.

No. 1546.

Ladies' Dress in Semi-Princess Style.

The back forms a panel below the belt. The sleeve, in wrist length, is close fitting and finished with a stylish cuff. In short length, a neat turnback cuff supplies a becoming trimming.

This style would make a fine street or business dress, and is also pleasing for afternoon or calling.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6¼ yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures 3½ yards at the lower edge.

No. 1560.

Ladies' Shirt Waist with Convertible Collar and Sleeve.

Figured silk with trimming of matched satin is here shown. The fronts meet the back in yoke effect. The neck edge may be closed high or rolled low as in the small view.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires three yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

No. 1557.

A Pretty Frock for the Little Miss.

The dress may be finished with single or double skirt, and with or without the suspenders.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 4¼ yards of 36-inch material for the dress with double skirt and 3½ yards with single skirt for an eight-year size.

No. 1542.

A Smart Blouse for the Boy.

The convertible collar is [illegible] either the regime of boys' fashions, and surely there is no neck finish more practical or popular.

The Pattern is cut in five sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires two yards of 36-inch material for a ten year size.

No. 1538.

Ladies' Overall Apron.

This design has ample fullness, good design, and simple lines. The back may be cut with or without a seam.

The pattern is cut in three sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 6¼ yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

No. 1554.

Ladies' Skirt.

This style is new and pleasing lines, and is well adapted for the prevailing mode of combining materials. The fronts form a plaited insert. The back is laid in deep pleats in panel effect.

The side gores are cut with becoming flare.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 3¾ yards of 44-inch material for a 24-inch size, which measures about 3 1-3 yards at the foot.

No. 1536

Girls' Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

The back and fronts are cut to form panels, and are lengthened over the sides by plaited skirt portions. The sleeve may be made in wrist or elbow length.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires three yards of 44-inch material for an eight year size.

No. 1543.

Boys' Trousers with Closing Front or at the Sides.

The closing may be in front or at the sides. The lower edge is cut straight. The back is fitted with two pleats, and the fronts have deep "coat boys'" pockets.

The pattern is cut in five sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 1¾ yards of 27-inch material for a 12 year size.

To obtain any two of these desirable patterns fill in the accompanying coupon and mail with 10c in silver or stamps to

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No. 1546—Size.....	Bust	No. 1536—Size	
No. 1560—Size.....	Bust,	No. 1554—Size	Waist
No. 1557—Size	Years	No. 1538—Size	Years
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ASTHMA.

[illegible]

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Petticoat Dresses

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.

Lady Duff-Gordon's Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishments are at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York, and No. 1400 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago.

Petticoat Made of a Succession of Valenciennes Frills, with a Line of Skunk

By Lady Duff-Gordon
("LUCILE")

EIGHTEEN months ago if one asked in a Fifth Avenue shop to be shown some petticoats, the young lady in attendance would look at one with a blank "I-don't-know-what-you-mean" look. "Petticoats?" she would repeat. "Oh, yes, you mean for old ladies, madam," and would direct you where you might find some comforting woollen garments that one sends in one's Christmas bundles to the poor, this being the only kind of petticoat known in the time of the tight skirts.

To-day one cannot enter a shop without being faced with rows of multi-colored, much befrilled and beflowered delightful creations that are to be worn under the full skirts that have taken their place.

To my mind the petticoat, like a hat, boots or gloves, must be individual with the garment. That is why so many of my dresses are made with the petticoats actually attached and made into the gown with which they are to be worn. I am making petticoats in endless varieties and of endless methods. Some are made frilly and fluffy, to be worn underneath the hooped skirt; some are made with hoops in them, to be worn underneath a fully cut skirt that is not hooped; some are trimmed with flowers, lace, embroidery.

I have a delightful little gray dress, simple and quite Puritan in cut, while the petticoat inside is of black and white embroidery over the usual flesh-colored foundation. It is so amusing to see this little taffeta dress just caught up, as if by accident, at the side, displaying this startling undergarment, somewhat bold in design, the black being of inlets of tulle and the embroidery being of floss silk and run with black ribbon.

The pictures I have chosen this week are particularly suitable to my above talk, because each of them has a petticoat of its own. While each in a way is of different style so far as the dress goes, two are of picture persuasion, while two are distinctly modern, though, of course, I don't say the picture dresses are not modern, too, as practically every smart gown of the moment is borrowed directly from the early '30's or '40's of the last century.

The little sprigged taffeta made over a hoop has a petticoat made of a succession of Valenciennes frills, with a line of skunk and more Valenciennes, with tiny bouquets of flowers above that. The little bodice is tight and pointed, girdled with shades of lavender and green, while the small ruching on the basque and sleeves and bonnet match those on the petticoat.

To the right is a little stiff satin gown embroidered in rose color, over a petticoat made with hoops in it, while pink and silver striped satin form the bodice. Petticoat and sleeves are made in one garment, coming through armholes on the shoulders, which is of silver lace.

Petticoat and Sleeves Made in One Garment

Afternoon Dress of Green Velvet, Green Chiffon Bodice and Chinchilla Collar

Steel Colored Bodice and Flesh and Silver Petticoat

Again, further to the right is a little afternoon dress of green velvet, with a green chiffon bodice and chinchilla collar. Chinchilla also is worn on the canary colored hat.

The little evening dress at the bottom is of silver gray and black jet embroidered tulle, with a steel colored bodice and a flesh and silver petticoat.

Play Billiards at Home

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Burrowes Tables range in size up to 4½x9 ft. (standard), and therefore fit any room. The game is the same on any size Table, for the angles never vary, and cues, balls, etc., are proportionate to the size of the Table. To learn or practice on a Burrowes Table means to become proficient on any Billiard or Pool Table. Burrowes Tables are splendidly made and correct in every detail. The most delicate shots, calling for skill of the highest order, can be executed with the utmost precision. Great experts say that the Burrowes Regis High-Speed Rubber Cushions are the best made.

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These new companions were social outcasts—and pathetically poor. A thousand dollars meant a fortune to them. With money so scarce and so useful, little would they scruple how they got it. It would be natural for them to recognize in her the missing niece of George Warham.

Would they deliver her back to the life which now was but a hideous memory? Better death than further degradation at the hands of her drunken husband.

"The Story of Susan Lenox" will stir your very soul. Susan's trials have only just begun. You will read with breathless interest her hard struggle against hunger, cold, anxiety, and the last, worse danger that threatens every helpless woman. The whole country is talking about this startling novel. Begin it today. The coupon below will bring you Hearst's Magazine for five months at a saving of 33 1-3%. Fill in, tear off and mail now to

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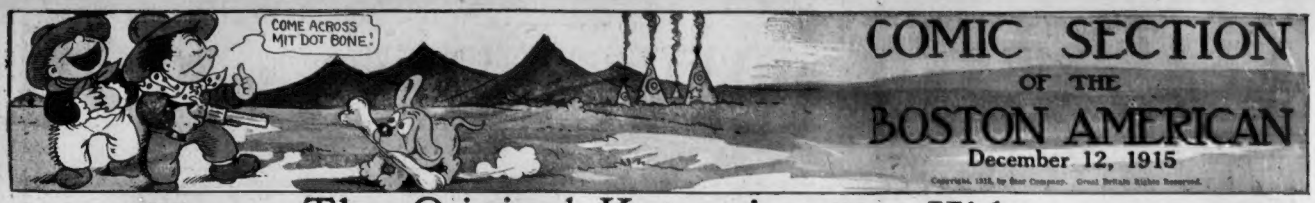

COMIC SECTION
OF THE
BOSTON AMERICAN
December 12, 1915
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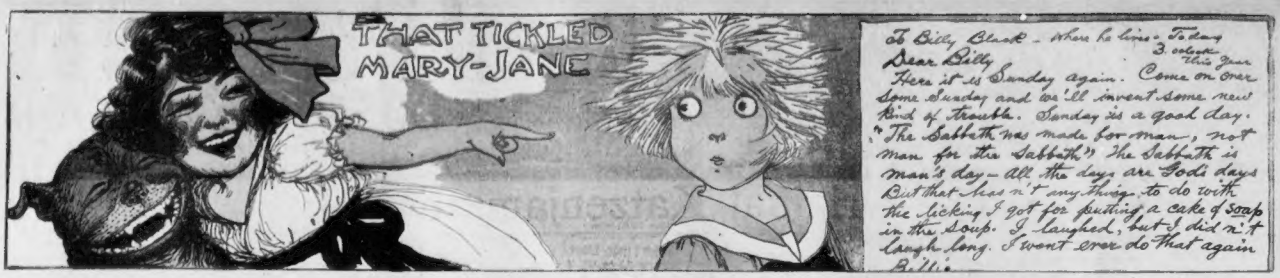
The Original Katzenjammer Kids

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

OH, MISTER CONSTABULE, CAN VE STICK UP DER POSTERS FOR YOU?
GO TO IT LADS! STICK 'EM ON EVERY TREE!
VE ISS FINE LITTLE STICKERS!
$500.00 REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF BILIOUS BILL THE BANDIT
MAYBE VE KETCH DER BILIOUS BILL SOME DAY UND GET DER REVARD!
SURE! UND DEN MAYBE ALSO VE DONT!
SAY, IF I EFER LAY EYES ON MISTER BILIOUS HIS NAME VILL BE DENNIS!
OH MY! VOT A HERO VEN HE TALKS!
AH, HA! MONKEY BIZNESS AGAIN UND CHUST FOR DOT TWO DOD-GASTED RASCALS VOT I KNOW DONT GET ANY UF DER MINCE PIES!
ISS BILIOUS BILL A MEDICINE?
P-S-ST! HERE ISS DEY!
HANDS UP!
KEEP MARCHING UND UP MIT DER HANDS OR YOU ISS DEAD MEN!
HE LOOKS SICK!
AH, HA! VUN DING-FOOZLED GUESS ISS ENOUGH!
ISS HE DEAD?
VELL, SMARTY V'Y YOU DIDN'T HOLD HIM?


THAT TICKLED MARY-JANE
To Billy Black - Where he lives - Today
3 o'clock
This June
Dear Billy
Here it is Sunday again. Come on over some Sunday and we'll invent some new kind of trouble. Sunday is a good day. "The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath." The Sabbath is man's day - all the days are God's days But that has n't any thing to do with the licking I got for putting a cake of soap in the soup. I laughed, but I did n't laugh long. I wont ever do that again
Billy

All Is Not Gold That's Gilded

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JESS WILLARD BETTER NOT CHALLENGE MA - POOR JESS
RESOLVED.
ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS. TIGE GLITTERS AND HE IS N'T GOLD. HE'S BETTER THAN GOLD. GOLD DOES N'T LOVE YOU. IF YOU WERE LEFT ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND OF SOLID, REFINED GOLD YOU WOULD STARVE FOR FOOD & DIE OF THIRST. YOU CANT EAT GOLD NOR SLEEP ON IT NOR USE IT FOR FUEL. WE HAVE MADE THIS ARTIFICIAL VALUE ON GOLD BECAUSE IT IS SO VERY BEAUTIFUL. BESIDES WE MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO WORSHIP. WE DONT SEEM TO UNDERSTAND THAT HEAVEN IS WITHIN US. THAT THE PEACE THAT PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING IS A GOOD, CLEAR, CONSCIENCE. WE CANT BUY THAT WITH GOLD. WE CANT BUY HEALTH NOR SUNSHINE NOR ANYTHING THAT IS REALLY WORTH A - GOLD IS MATERIAL - BUT HEAVEN AND LOVE AND HAPPINESS ARE SPIRITUAL. WHAT DO WE WANT WITH THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY. WE WILL BE TIRED ENOUGH OF OUR CARCASSES BY THE TIME WE LEAVE THEM. GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD BYE
R.F. Outcault

THEIR ONLY CHILD!

Mr. Newlywed May Be a Doting Father, But He Doesn't Lack Nerve

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GEE! I WANTED TO KEEP IT ON AND SHOW IT TO THE MEN IVE INVITED FOR DINNER TONIGHT BUT I WOULDN'T FRIGHTEN BABY FOR THE WORLD!
DON'T CRY-YOU'LL SEE PAPA JUST AS HE WAS BEFORE HE WENT AWAY!

GENTLEMEN-YOU WILL HAVE TO LET ME CUT YOUR BEARDS OFF IF YOU WISH TO COME IN AS MY BABY IS AFRAID OF THEM!
NOT ME!
WELL TAKE THE FIRST TRAIN BACK!

HAPPY HOOLIGAN

The Only Pity Is That Maud Didn't Give Happy a Swat

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